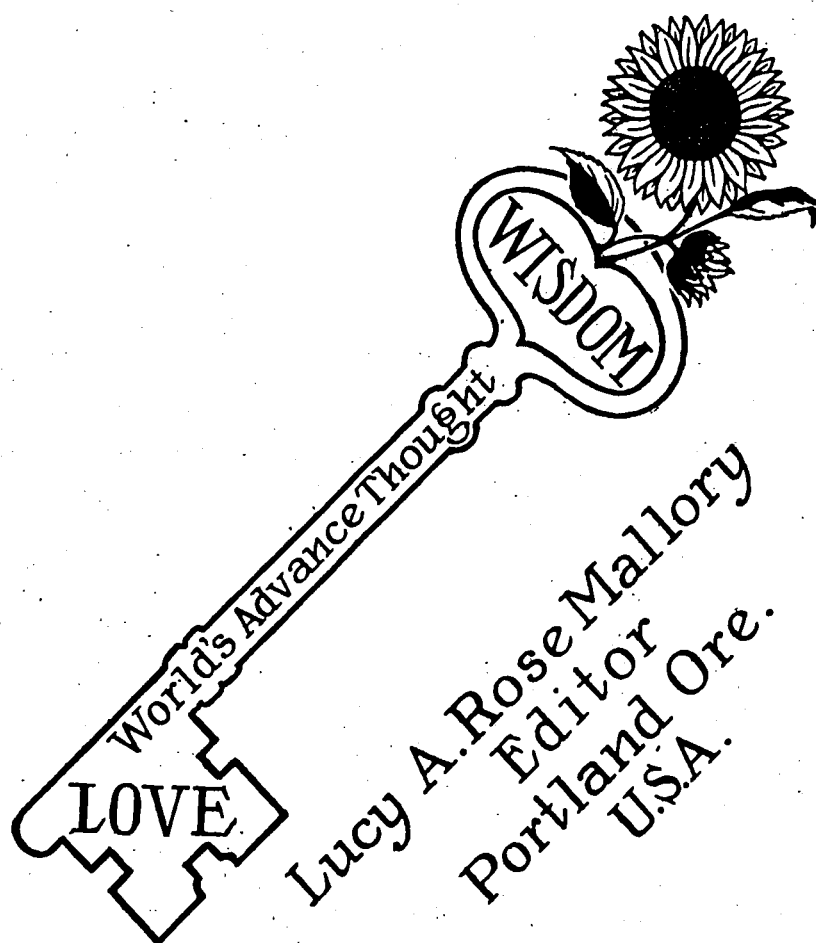


Vol. 27, no. 1

NOVEMBER 1914.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Leocompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

The spiritual means are ready just as soon as you are ready to accept.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

November, 1914.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVII No. 1—New Series.

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THE UNIVERSAL FRIEND

With three-fold arch th' Eternal bends;
With three-fold speech the God descends
To Earth, while stormy discords cease;
Love, Wisdom, Beauty bloom in Peace.
Discord is being's only hell;
Love, Wisdom, Beauty form the spell
Whereby the Infinite alone
Through worlds and heavens is heard and
known.
Art, Science, Virtue all belong
To their full-voiced Immortal song,
The Hero's deeds, the Martyr's prayers,
And the rapt Poet's haunting airs.
The Perfect Man through Love receives
The God in whom all Nature lives;
The Perfect Man through Wisdom draws
The secret of th' eternal laws;
The Perfect Man is Nature's chant,
Hero and Bard and Hierophant;
True to his being's law he grows
Of self unconscious as the rose;
His deeds to Perfect Beauty tend;
He is the Universal Friend;
His thoughts repeat in pictured verse
The Art-Song of the Universe.

If one prefers discord to Peace, he must undergo all the aches and pains that discord creates in him. And to bewail these, while creating discord, is but to increase them. He cannot have the Blessings of Peace until he makes all his being peaceful and harmonious.

We entered the Sanctuary of the Soul hoping to get for the readers of The World's Advance Thought and Universal Republic a "Scientific Inspiration" that would be educational, and arouse the mind to great activity on new lines of thought; but nothing of this nature comes uppermost, but the mind is going over an experience that came to us when life was mostly all before us, and this is what we will serve to our readers, trusting that it will be interesting and profitable in a new line of thought.

This experience came to us on our tenth birthday. What induced it, or what caused it to leave, we have never found out. The morning it came, our environment was the same as it had been, previously, and we were in our usual even frame of mind, and had just opened a book and were trying to read a sentence, when a very peculiar sensation began on the top of our head and passed all through our body. When this sensation had passed through our body, we seemed changed into a superior being; and we were in a state of perfect ecstasy. We knew everything that was spoken of in our hearing, no matter what it was. The moment our attention was directed to anything it seemed to be a part of us, just as really as our finger is a part of our body, and we could see the thing, no matter what it was—a place, a country, a person, condition, anything, and even we would understand any language that was spoken to us.

We never felt the need of food or sleep, and we only ate a few mouthfuls occasionally, when our parents insisted on our eating, and we never lost consciousness in sleep, but at night we would lie in that peaceful ecstasy that is beyond expression in words. There was no change in our environment—everything was the same. We had the same sensations of pain, of gladness and sorrow, but it was all unspeakable bliss. The normal consciousness was the same, but it was like a wave in the ocean. During this time we were scalded and the pain would in our normal state have been almost unbearable, but it only added to our bliss.

This condition was with us for six months, exactly to the day and hour, then without any apparent cause it left us as suddenly as it came, after the same kind of a sensation had passed through the body. We would have made any sacrifice to have kept this Heavenly state with us. But it went as it came, without any aid from us.

It gave to us a blessed consciousness that Eternity cannot take from us. Its experience has blessed every day of our life from its coming to this day and it will continue as long as consciousness lasts.

What was it? Will it ever come again and to stay? YES!—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

ARE WE MASTERS OF DESTINY?

Dear Mrs. Mallory:—It is seldom that I read literature of any kind but I will find someone telling us that "the world is what we make it. We are masters of our own destiny."

Now I cannot convince myself for a surety that this is so. For instance, I was out walking one afternoon, not long since, in a very happy mood of mind. In fact, it was one of the days when I felt thankful for myself. Just to be was a joy; but, alas! someone had peeled a banana and dropped the skin on the walk, and I was born "near-sighted," as it is called, and could not see the banana skin, but I did step on it and slipped and fell, my knee striking a stick that someone had driven in the ground at the side of the walk, and since then I have not walked but I have suffered excruciating pain much of the time.

Reading your wonderful World's Advance Thought and Universal Republic has helped me to pass the time not only more pleasantly, but usefully. I began with the first number and am re-reading them carefully, and this morning the first thing I read was the head line: "Masters of Our Own Destiny."

The writer of the contribution says: "We make our own world—it is just as we make it." Now if I had been able to walk around in my usual cheerful frame of mind, my thought would have responded immediately, "that is so," but my knee was paining severely, and I had been confined to my room already for nearly a month, so my thought instead of responding, "that is so," said: "I don't believe it. I think that banana skin, and everything that conspired to grow the

banana peel, and the one who peeled the banana and threw the skin where I could slip on it, helped to "master my destiny," and "make my world."

What think you, dear Mrs. Mallory?

MARY THOMAS AKIN.

We think we are Masters of our Destiny, if we are wise enough to know how to make it. But up to this time we have never met or heard of anyone who had mastered his destiny to any great extent. No; we cannot say, that "I am Master of my Destiny" or that "the world is what I make it," but we are going to be Master sometime, somewhere. The infant cannot walk when it is born, but it soon gets wise enough to creep—then it learns to stand upon its feet, and then to take a few tottering steps until finally it can walk for itself. So with us, we will forever be mastering Destiny, and will forever be meeting more Destiny that must be mastered. But everything from the dirt beneath our feet to God, helps us make our world and Master our Destiny.—Lucy A. Rose

That Kings rule by "Divine Right," as claimed, is a fallacy. Kings have always ruled by "force of arms;" and the Divine always rules by the Power of Love and Wisdom.

The thing that is formed or accomplished is ever subordinate to the force that forms or accomplishes.

Other peoples' bad thinking cannot affect us if we have trained our minds to think right.

If you want to remain young unfold your Spiritual Consciousness.

At a Seventh-Day Adventist camp meeting a sign was posted that read: "Spiritualism. Do the Dead Return?" To this we answer: "Certainly not; there are no dead. Only physical bodies lie rotting in the graves. But the spirits of men, women and children, who have put off the flesh, are with us as often as they want to be. In fact, many never leave their accustomed haunts. The Seventh-Day Adventists are as near dead as it is possible to get, for they believe in death and that they must remain dead until Gabriel blows his horn.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

Don't forget that pay day must come!

Harmony of Being is the Pearl of great price.

Growth is ever Silent. If you would grow you must be still.

You can't be a success in life until you have Peace of Mind.

That which we call "our life" is the electromagnetic influence of our blended feelings and thoughts.

Put all your sorrows off for tomorrow, then you will not have to meet them, for we only live for today.

Orderly people attract Love. Disorderly people want Love, but their mode of life don't attract it.

Do not leave anything you come in touch with unfinished. Keep with it until you get in tune, then you will not have to retrace your footsteps to mend it.

The false is always and forever subject to the New, the True and the Good,—the Spiritual Verities,—which alone is Master, the Light of the World, the Governor over All!

There cannot be an Ultimate Perfection, for all things are forever growing more and more perfect. That which is perfect today becomes more perfect tomorrow, and so on without end.

Don't transfer the disagreeable things you see, from them to your mouth, and thus let them effect an entrance into your being to create disorder in your mind. The poison that stays in the bottle won't kill you.

Real wrongs and real ills are often the matured fruit of the bad habit of conjuring up in the mind imaginary wrongs and ills. The night of disease, misery and poverty is ever lurking in the neighborhood of those who, when in the day of health, happiness and prosperity, conjure up these nightmares of the mind.

Peace cannot come to those who believe in a devil and a hell, and in the torture and killing of animals for food, sport, experiment and adornment, and in the exploitation of the many for the benefit of the few—in fact, Peace cannot come while people are blind to their spirit consciousness, and live only in the matter senses.

Good thoughts are the best fortune.

You are only alive as far as you are conscious.

If you are in touch with the Spirit World you reflect only sunshine.

The Night of the Senses is rapidly waning! the Day of the Spirit is fast dawning!

What men call "crimes" are robbery, arson, murder, rape, etc., at retail; war is "crimes" of exactly the same character at wholesale.

The world will not be any better for you having lived in it if you have not love in your heart.

It is only in degree that you have Love, are you in the New Love is the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man.

The more faith one has in Good (God), the better life he will live, and the better the life he lives the more confidence he will have in his own force of Being.

The man who is talking about reform always meets with opposition, but he who lives that which he wants the world to accept, is like the sunshine that creates growth.

Freedom in material life thus far is but an appearance. Matter, without any recognition of Spirit, is a prison-house for the soul. Freedom is only in degree to spiritual unfoldment.

No one wants to go to Heaven by the sickness route—this is proof positive that disease is not the route to Heaven. If you cultivate the Angel within you, you will have Heaven all the time—here and hereafter.

Selfishness excludes all, except self, which it makes the beginning and end of all its efforts; unselfishness includes all in its wise and loving embrace; therefore, Brotherhood is only possible with the unselfish. The reign of selfishness makes Brotherhood impossible.

In all you construct in the outer plane of Life—the material world—you must strictly observe and obey the Law of Harmony, in order to get the best results. And on the inner plane of your own life—the spiritual—you must likewise strictly observe and obey the Law of Harmony if you want a happy and joyous existence, for the Law of Harmony on the inner and outer planes of life is the same Law.

HOW WE BUILD.

Everything begins with the soil—the foundation. The old house must be torn down before the new house can be built. As in the small, so in the great—as with a house so with a civilization. In this way the people are taught to unfold, and use the faculties of the mind to build in harmony with the Divine Will in the government of Humanity as a whole.

In the kindergarten of physical life we learn by experience. It is through the experience of the passing age, transferred to our progeny, that the New comes forth, and when it too has worked its purpose it will pass, and only that needed for the building of the better will be retained.

The mental is the shell and the Spirit is the Fruit of the mind, and the two are one—mental-spiritual. It is that spoken of as the "sub-conscious" and the "super-conscious." The shell or mental mind gets its existence from the Earth, and when the shell-mind is broken the Spirit-mind lives in the Spirit World.

The Old Disorder has nothing for you but disease, disaster and destruction. The New Order offers you permanent Health, Safety, Happiness, Prosperity and Joy—provided you get in tune with it. And, recollect, you cannot have the Good of the New if you still cling to the darkness, discord and ignorance of the Old.

The Golden Rule is the Rule of Heaven; but war is the Criminal Rule—the monstrous Rule of Hell, done by Devils. It is Do Unto Others Every Crime in the Calendar and every unspeakable horror and outrage that the disordered minds of men can conceive of or invent.

It is the one who has not gained control over himself who is all the time telling you of the failings of others, because he himself is full of faults. The man who has arrived at the goal is Silent. The first belongs to the animal plane; the second has attained the Spiritual.

In the Kingdom of the Spirit there is no war, for that Kingdom is ruled by Love and Wisdom, and in it the greatest thing to own is one's Self harmonized and perfected.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE REAL IS SELF-EXISTENT

The height, the deity of man is to be self-sustained, to need no gift, no foreign force. Society is good when it does not violate me; but best when it is likest solitude. Everything real is self-existent. Everything Divine shares the self-existence of Deity. All that you call the world is the shadow of that substance which you are, the perpetual creation of the powers of thought, of those that are dependent and of those that are independent of your will. Do not cumber yourself with fruitless pains to mend and remedy remote effects; let the soul be erect, and all things will go well.

You think me the child of circumstances. I make my own circumstances. Let any thought or motive of mine be different from that they are, the difference will transform my condition and economy. I—this thought which is called "I"—is the mold into which the world is poured, like melted wax. The mold is invisible, but the world betrays the shape of the mold. You call it the power of circumstance, but it is the power of me.

Am I in harmony with myself? My position will seem to you just and commanding. Am I vicious and insane? My fortunes will seem to you obscure and descending. As I am, so shall I associate, and so shall I act; Caesar's history will point out Caesar. Jesus acted so, because he thought so. I do not wish to overlook or gainsay any reality; I say, I make my circumstance: but if you ask me, whence am I? I feel like other men my relation to that Fact which can not be spoken, or defined, nor even thought, but which exists and will exist.—Emerson.

DOCTOR THOMPSON

Dr. Thompson is still "a leading citizen of Portland," Oregon, and though she has long passed the number of years generally allotted to one, for her usefulness is not impaired physically and mentally. She has a mind well stored with the highest truths, and her mind is active and bright, and she is fully alive to the problems of Life.

The Doctor is one of the pioneers of Portland, and her influence has always been ennobling. She was a physician when a woman doctor was almost unheard of.

It is those like Dr. Thompson who make this world a good place to live in.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

FRUIT OF SOUL COMMUNION

MILLIONS PRAY FOR PEACE

More than 23,000,000 persons attended church in the United States on Peace Sunday and prayed for peace.

There are 210,249 churches in the country, and nearly every one of these observed "peace day." Prayers were offered by the ministers and their congregations for restoration of peace in Europe and for its maintenance in this country. All denominations observed the day.—Woman's National Weekly.

This simply takes into account the millions who prayed in the churches, but there were also millions who prayed for Peace in their homes. This is prophetic of the time when the whole world of Humanity will observe the monthly Whole World Soul Communion.

PEACE PRAYED FOR BY THE NATION

Peace Day, proclaimed by President Wilson, was observed here in Portland by all the churches, in halls and some theatres and in thousands of homes. The sentiment of the people against war is becoming so strong that war must cease to be.

We clip the following from the Oregonian:

"School children to the number of 25,000 heard the message of peace yesterday morning, as expounded by Portland business men who addressed classes in 50 schools at the behest of the Rotary Club. The prosperity and happiness which peace brings to a nation was vividly contrasted to the desolation and sadness that is the fate of a warring nation, even though it may be victor.

"It is not alone in Portland that peace week is being observed, for the Rotary Clubs of America have advocated such a celebration to follow the day set aside by the President's proclamation in every city of note in the Union and schools all over the nation welcomed peace speakers yesterday.

"In every Portland public school 20 minutes were set aside yesterday morning by the School Board to allow a speaker selected by the Rotary Club to address the young people."

Vancouver Barracks, Wash., October 4.—(Special.)—Imagine 500 robust, perfectly formed men, all in the vigor and strength of life, who daily drill and are taught by highly educated officers the art and science of warfare. Imagine this body of men clad in their blue uniforms, embellished with

white stripes of braid, and bright buttons, and gathered in one hall to pray for world-wide peace.

And one will have exactly what took place in this military post today, when 500 soldiers of the United States Government, led by their commander, Colonel George S. Young, and assisted by their chaplain, James Ossewaarde, bowed their heads in earnest prayer that world-wide peace may come upon the earth, and be a reality.

"C. E. S. Wood spoke of the horror and destructiveness of war. Wars of invasion and conquest are the mere game of Kings and leaders of governments by a few for the benefit of a few.

"If we glorify war it is because we are in intellect today no better than savages. The art treasures of the world, which can never be replaced or duplicated, the flowers of the labors of ages in Europe, are today going up in smoke before the shot and shell of barbarians, I care not which side they may fight on.

"Let each of us, then, go from this hall and become a center of influence among our fellows, working to bring about the time when each man shall say 'With my consent, there shall be no more war!'"

"Dr. Morrison, in speaking of the day set apart for prayer for Peace, said: "It is significant of the approach of a higher and holier concept when the chief executive of this great Nation, in fear, love and reverence of Almighty God, turns his heart and the hearts of his people to so splendid a theme as Universal Peace. Dreamers of poetry and prose who have been hoping and looking into the far-away future, when war shall be no more, did not altogether dream in vain. There seems to be in the atmosphere a longing born of necessity, but strictly human, for Peace.

Rev. Frank L. Loveland, orator of the day at the peace meeting of the Rotary Club at the Benson Hotel yesterday, said: "There is awakening a cosmic patriotism, and it is for the United States of America in the present time to lead the way in the work for World Peace. It will be the greatest crown that we could win, if in our country at this time began the great impulse which should result in the end in the passing of war from the world and in the establishment of the United States of the World."

Faith is one of our most faithful helpers.

AMERICA FOR PEACE

Richard Henry Lee wrote to Washington in 1794 the following words, which show that he at that time foresaw the place America would hold in relation to Universal Peace:

The success and happiness of the United States is our care, and if the nations of Europe approve war, we surely may be permitted to cultivate the arts of peace. And it is really a happiness to reflect that if war should befall us, our government will not promote it; but give cause to all who venerate humanity to revere the Rulers here.

Emerson, in his address at the meeting of the Peace Society in Boston in 1838, foresaw the position of America as the inspiration of Universal Peace.

After enumerating the various reforms, all looking to the uplift of humanity, he said:

If the universal cry for reform of so many abuses, with which society rings,—if the desire of a large class of young men for a faith and hope intellectual and religious, such as they have not yet found, be an omen to be trusted; if the disposition to rely more, in study and in action, on the unexplored riches of the human constitution,—if the search of the sublime laws of morals and the sources of hope and trust in man and not in books, in the present and not in the past, proceed; if the rising generation can be provoked to think it unworthy to nestle into every ambition of the past, and shall feel the generous darings of austerity and virtue; then war has a short day and human blood will cease to flow.

It is of little consequence in what manner, through what organs, this purpose of mercy and holiness is effected. The proposition of the Congress of Nations is undoubtedly that at which the present fabric of our society and the present course of events do point. But the mind, once prepared for the reign of principles, will easily find means of expressing its will. There is the highest fitness in the place and the time in which this enterprise is begun. Not in an obscure corner, not in feudal Europe, not in an antiquated ap-panage where no onward step can be taken without rebellion, is the seed of benevolence laid in the furrow, with tears of hope; but in this broad America of God and man, where the forest is only now falling, or yet to fall, and the green earth open to the inundations

of emigrant men from all quarters of expression and guilt; here where not a family, not a few men, but mankind shall say what shall be; here we ask, "Shall it be War or shall it be Peace?"—Now.

THE ONE LIFE

To sum up, we find our world populated by many widely different races of creatures who live the most varied lives in air, in water, or on earth; but in all of them you see a general similarity of structure, varied obviously in accordance with and by reason of their different surroundings and needs. We find no decided gap in the chain. We find them all taking their origin in a similar minute cell, and we see the higher development through the various stages still found in the lower.

We find the same mysterious essence, which we call Life, actuating them all.

We find they all have similar feelings, impulses, affections developed in varying degrees, the so-called lower forms possessing some of them in higher degree than the more advanced forms where they have been useful in their daily lives.

We find the sub-human and human types alike developing in side directions—reaching a certain point, and then dying out as unfit to survive as a race in this world.

We find the intangible portion of the individual, the mind, so near akin in human and sub-human that communications pass between them quite apart from the senses in a manner incomprehensible to either.

We find that even after the extinction of life in the body, communications can yet be made between the minds of the human and sub-human.

Will any candid-minded person venture to affirm that if there is an individual after-life for man, there is not also one for the other animals, and, if so, on what grounds?—Ernest Bell in *The Animals' Friend*.

Theosophy subordinates spirit to the physical—"other physical births" is the goal of Theosophy. Spirit is cause, and spirit life is as far above mere physical life as the sun is above the earth. The physical life is the root, and spirit life is the blossom of the Tree of Life.

He who sees without loving is only straining his eyes in the dark.—Maeterlinck.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

SPIRIT IS DEATHLESS

"Never the spirit was born; the spirit shall
cease to be never:

Never was time it was not; end and be-
ginning are dreams!

Birthless and deathless and changeless re-
maineth the spirit forever;

Death hath not touched it at all, dead
though the house of it seems.

Nay, but as one layeth

His worn-out robes away,

And taking new ones, sayeth,

"These will I wear today;

So putteth by the spirit

Lightly its garb of flesh,

And passeth to inherit

A residence afresh."

—Sir Edwin Arnold.

ONLY LOVE MATING GIVES PER- FECT OFFSPRING.

A writer in an exchange says: "Let us hope that slowly and surely the knowledge will obtain that marriage is not romance, but the very highest order of business. . . . They will recognize that it has no greater obligation resting upon it than to see that none has its license to enter into a contract of marriage who is unfit for its relations and duties."

All who think deplore the evils to which reference is made; but Governments are not always composed of men who have the best judgment in these matters. Even if they were, would it be possible for them to decide whose offspring would be the greatest gain to the community? Cultured and clever parents do not invariably give birth to talented children. Genius does not necessarily produce genius. Often genius springs from the poor and uncultured. Nature in effect says: "Beware what precedes the decay of the ruggedness of States and men."

She takes no note of your labored plans. You may mate your men and women perfect in physical organization and mental qualities—those who are willing to consider marriage

"not romance, but the very highest order of business," and what will the rest be? If they are not wedded by Love, you will only be bringing physical health together to sow disease! You will be planting seeds of decay in the nervous organism that will fill our asylums in the future; you will be giving poverty a thousand-fold worse than the poverty that swarms hungerily in our cities' streets—a poverty of soul, a spiritual poverty, too starved to be even hungry! A race of beings poor in Love, poor in sympathy, poor in a yearning for the Divine Good that hunger and thirst after righteousness, without which of what good is all culture? **Love alone can give a true marriage and give unto the world perfect offspring.**

There is a force superior to the physical or mental attainments of the parents that is at work in the development of the child during the gestative period. That force is emotion—feeling. Feeling is the Character-builder. It is the feeling of the mother that imparts to the child its greatness or littleness. It is the mother ever eager, restless, longing to know more and more Truth that makes the offspring great and wise and good. If the mother loves the father, the child will be like her highest conception of the father. This conception may fall below the real character or it may rise above the father; but it will not be greater than the mother is capable of feeling him to be.

If the mother feels the artist's delight in Nature, her child will feel it too. If she feels the poet's spiritual yearning, her child will feel the poet's spiritual yearning. If she is full of worrying, discontented thoughts, so will the child be.

Is it any wonder that so many are born into the world half made up, without ambition to take decent care of themselves, when we see what the home life is from which so many children are born?

Any strong feeling is better perhaps than no feeling at all.

If all would realize the part that emotion plays in all development—in the development of mind and character in each of us, as well as in that of our children, we would not

smother it as we do, smothering it under a host of duties and useless cares, using will force to drive it from us, and we feel our spiritual poverty when it is gone.

And this Divine inflowing, coming we know not whence, going we know not where, this poetic element, this romantic, this Love element, that Nature says shall be the Creative Force—shall we not always recognize it as the only fitting Divine Creator?—Lucy A. Rose Mallcry.

"CAPTAIN JANE."

If there were any living in the flesh who remember "Captain Jane" we would hardly dare mention her name in kindness and respect, for it would call out such a poison of condemnation that we should not like to be responsible for its outpour.

"Captain Jane" was the most noted, or rather notorious person on this Coast when Oregon was young. (We used to call it Oregon, with heavy emphasis on the *re*, until a man told us that we must be Irish and he spoke the word, distributing the emphasis evenly on all the syllables.) She was a jolly, good fellow—a most estimable man in every way—until it was discovered one day, when some one came upon her sobbing and crying with her arms around her pet bear, that had just been killed, that she was not a man, but a woman in man's apparel. But when she became known as a woman, she was the most maligned individual in the Territory; and it all came about, not because she was a bad character, but because she had dared to wear pants instead of skirts. One who has lived in this world for fifty years or more can imagine something of what the state of mind must have been when it was discovered that the person wearing pants, and working like a man, trying to find a gold mine, was a woman!

She passed through Roseburg,—or the place now known as Roseburg,—on her way to Portland to get provisions, for she had to travel all that distance herself, because no one would do it for her after it became known that she was a woman, and when she came in sight the women would rush to a knot hole or crack in the side of the house to look, at her as long as she was in sight (knot holes and cracks were plentiful in the houses of those times), although they would

not let her enter the house or give her food to eat. My stepmother—who was her most bitter, uncompromising enemy—would be the first to find a hole to look through as long as she was in sight.

"Captain Jane" was the name given her when she was known as a man; and when there was a report that the Indians were going on the warpath to kill off all the Pale Faces, she organized all the able-bodied men into a company and kept them in readiness in case of an attack. But one day when a number of Indians came in sight, rushing towards the camp, the men were going to shoot them; but she ordered the men not to fire, and they thought she was "chicken-hearted," so she was always "Captain Jane" afterward. But it turned out that it was only a little band of braves come to pay a friendly visit, but if the men had shot at them it would have brought about a terrible massacre, in which no doubt the few white men in there would have all been scalped and sent to the "Boston Heaven," as the Indians call it.

But we loved "Captain Jane" from the first time we saw her, and we love her still, and she is here with us now in her beautiful spirit form, and we should have loved her if she had been a thousand times blacker in character than the women made her in their gossip, because she loved children; and I remember when she first saw me as I stood behind a tree, where I thought she could not see me, and I could see what awful things she would do, for I expected to see a perfect monster of badness. However, the moment she saw me she came to me and took me in her arms, and kissed and kissed me while she sobbed and cried like a little child. (This was my first recollection of being loved by a woman. My stepmother did not know how to love.) Afterwards we were always great friends, but I had to meet her "on the sly," and was never with her very long at any one time. She never changed her mode of life while in Oregon.

She, one day, "struck it rich,"—this was the way it was generally expressed when people spoke of her having discovered a gold mine,—for she did eventually discover gold, and then she sold her mine for enough to satisfy her ambition, and went back East to her little daughter. I followed her as far as I dared, and I left her sobbing as she rode out of sight on the same white horse that she was riding the first time I saw her.

One day, after I had changed from Miss to Mrs., a letter came to me from "Captain Jane." I think she liked that name, for that was the one she still used in writing to me. In this letter she told me that her daughter was married, and that she was alone, and longed for the old, free life of dear, beautiful, old Umpqua. So I was not greatly surprised when one day she returned and was my guest for a month, and many of those who had abused and maligned her called to see her, and, as Mrs. Harrison, they thought she was lovely. She went out among the Umpqua hills and built a little, cozy house and lived two years in peace—then one morning she was found sleeping the sleep that awakens in "Heaven with the Angels," and we buried the body under the old pine tree we both loved so well, and then she was forgotten by every one except this child that loved her and that she loves. There is not a trace of her grave left. I went to the spot the last time I visited at my old home and the place showed no sign of the form that was laid away there.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

We grow by the action of opposites—"Good" and "Bad" we call it. Both Good and Bad are necessary in the evolution of Life. But while the play of the Good and the Bad is essential in the lower phases of evolutionary progress, yet the ultimate is ever to Good—Perfection. The "Bad" when it has worked its purpose in the evolution of Life becomes one with the Good. Just as the discords made by the student of music in the early days of learning that art, no longer are in evidence when he has become a finished musician.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Excarnate spirit learns very rapidly through the faculty of intuition. Hard learning belongs to the sphere of earth-bound spirits,

The mind should be wisely controlled by Right Thinking, and not go in petrified ruts, led by unthinking Custom. The first enquiry about anything should be: "Is it Right?" and not: "Is it customary?" The worst cruelties and inharmonies are retained by Humanity because it has become the custom. The worshipers of Custom will find themselves in very bad quarters when they come to the land where all things must be made right.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

RIGHT USE AND WRONG USE

Nature does not give us clothes and houses ready made; but the material from which to make them is furnished in abundance, and everything is good, but it must be put to its proper use or it creates discord. If we were to undertake to feed our bodies by eating the ground, it would fail of its purpose and instead produce only pain and death; yet the earth properly used furnishes all the food the body requires.

Thus it is with all things. All troubles and cares that come upon Humanity come not because of "evil," but from putting things where they do not belong, and the way to restore harmony is to go to work and restore order. This cannot be done by destroying the material that is wrongly used, but it must be restored to where it properly belongs.

Half of the labor of the world is spent trying to cure that which should be prevented. The only way to cure sin is to stop sinning. Ignorance is the greatest evil that Humanity here must overcome.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Everything grows by accretion—good or bad, cleanliness or filth. Neglect a room or your mind for a week and dirt accumulates more therein than if you cleaned up as you good. Keep a room or your mind thoroughly clean and it is very easy to keep it so. Neglect them, and the mountain of dirt overwhelms you with discomfort.

Planes of Life on Earth and in the Spirit Spheres can only intermingle where there are like thoughts and actions. An Angel in Heaven cannot do the Divine Will on Earth, except through an Angel inhabiting the physical body. This is Divine Mediumship. A devil in the hells of the Spirit World cannot work mischief to Humanity, except through his mental prototype in the physical form.

Very few people wear black in this bright New Day. The World's Advance Thought has done a good work in educating the people to leave off black, and wear clothes that makes a bright spot on the Earth. How much more cheering it is to every one to look at the bright colors that women wear in these days than it was when nearly every woman you saw was clad in the black garments of woe. Even the men are discarding black.

THE ULTIMATE OF WAR

John Samms

It seems to me that the potentates who really promulgate war, and who keep it going, are receiving material benefits therefrom, and they are not bearing any of the burdens or any of the danger and suffering. It is those who do not want war, and who are in no ways responsible for war who have to do the fighting, and bear all the woeful burdens that result therefrom.

The wanton and destructive waste of the present war is beyond anything that has preceded it. Then they are constantly multiplying debts that cannot be paid for generations to come.

But the outcome will be that the people will begin to think and they will refuse to slaughter their fellow men at the command of rulers who stay away from all danger and responsibility.

Then the Spiritual in Humanity will come uppermost and then will the Brotherhood of Man be established.

VICTORY

When you are forgotten, or neglected, or purposely set at naught, and you smile, inwardly glorying in the insult: that is victory.

When your good is evil spoken of, your wishes are crossed, your taste is offended, your advice ridiculed, and you take it all in patient, loving silence: that is victory.

When you are content with simple raiment, plain food, any climate, any solitude, any interruption: that is victory.

When you cheerfully bear any discord, any annoyance, and irregularity or unpunctuality (of which you are not the cause): that is victory.

When you can stand face to face with folly, extravagance, spiritual insensibility, contradiction of sinners, persecution, and endure it as Jesus endured it: that is victory.

When you never care to refer to yourself in conversation, nor seek after commendation, when you can truly love to be unknown: that is victory.—Author unknown.

"One God, one Law, one Element,
And one Divine, far-off event
Toward which the whole Creation moves."

—Tennyson.

A RIGHTEOUS JUDGE.

Arraigned yesterday before Judge McGinn to fix time to plead, a number of prisoners held in the County Jail were freed on their own recognizance for a week, being directed to appear at that time and enter their pleas. Crimes alleged against these men ranged from forgery to larceny of a motorcycle. All were indicted by the grand jury in a recent report.

The prisoners were young men and Judge McGinn was reluctant to have them stay in jail. When William Miller, held on a forgery charge, was brought before him, the judge said:

"I don't want to put anyone in jail. When they go there they get the stamp of hell upon them. If any young fellow goes to the penitentiary, he'll have to break in—I won't put him in.

"I will take your case up, young man. I will think it over and we will see what we can do to help you out of your difficulties. If we can get some one to help you over the rough places for a time and set you on your feet again, we will do it."—The Oregonian.

Judge McGinn told the whole story of prison life in the one sentence: "When they go to jail they get the stamp of hell upon them." And in his treatment of the young men who were indicted by the Grand Jury for crimes, and what he said to them, will be a wonderful factor in calling attention to the monstrosity of the way criminals are dealt with "in this enlightened age." It will open the door and get people to thinking.

All places where people are confined for crimes committed are places of punishment for revenge, but they should be educational and humane, and every possible influence be used to make criminals self-respecting and good citizens, who will be a joy to themselves and a help to the world.

And there are none but can be reclaimed, no matter how unworthy they may appear, they will respond to kindness and good will. This is what is meant when it is said: "It is never too late to repent."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

That which is partial and selfish cannot survive in an age that is dawning where the best good for all living forms on Earth and the Spirit Spheres is the paramount issue.

INTERNATIONAL VEGETARIAN CONGRESS

There has come to our table from the Secretary of the International Vegetarian Union, a very handsome book of 250 pages, containing the report of the Fourth International Congress, held by the Union, at The Hague, Holland. The leading addresses are printed in the original languages spoken by the orators—English, French, Dutch, German, etc., and several of the addresses are printed in Esperanto.

We fervently wish that we could have the space to give the translations of these addresses to our readers. They are all fine, and breath the spirit of a purer and more refined Humanity. Every one of them is in advance of anything that is voiced by the popular orators of the day. The address of the President of the French Vegetarian Society scintillates with inspirational gems from beginning to end.

THE NEW HUMANITARIAN PHILOSOPHY

Below we give a few excerpts from the proof sheets of Mr. Emil Edward Kusel's new Humanitarian Philosophy—70 pages—which will be out January, 1915. In the letter enclosing these Mr. Kusel says: "My new book, with the additional 100 questions and answers, will be the grandest Humanitarian Philosophy ever published." Address E. E. Kusel, care Y. M. C. A., 75 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. Kusel is one of the most earnest and successful workers for Vegetarianism.

Q. Would you "swat" a fly or kill a flea or a snake?

A. If a pest or venomous reptile disturbed my peace and quiet I would be justified in protecting myself.

While living on the animal plane we profess to believe that if a troublesome karmic pest came within our path we would be justified in killing it. We should take the necessary precaution to avoid being annoyed by either fly, flea, bedbug or reptile. We have not a moral right to kill any creature, for all moving creatures have an equal right to live. The higher spiritual students find no occasion to take life at all. If we intend to continue on the carnal plane like the flesh-eating religionist, then, of course, we can see justification in killing any creature and we become what is termed, "anthropocentric," or the be-

lief that hypocritical man is the only pebble on the beach. It perhaps seems hard to not have a right to destroy a bedbug and the like, still from a consistently religious (spiritual) point of view we must be humane in every sense of the word or our religion cannot stand the test. The main question right now is humanity to the higher developed of the lesser creatures.

Q. Isn't your language rather abusive all the way through?

A. My intention is not to abuse any one. I honestly believe that my language seems abusive to you because you know that your flesh-eating piety is hypocrisy. You are well aware of the fact that before you can eat a mutton chop or a beefsteak or chicken, a creature's throat has to be painfully slashed from ear to ear, therefore your own conscience condemns you. If my language is really caustic it is a fine thing indeed. With your flesh-eating, "Jesus saves" religion, and your flesh-eating fraudulent piety you deserve a tremendous jolt to awaken you.

Q. Isn't the word "damned" a curse word and sinful to use?

A. The word "damned" is a swear word only in the mind of a prude and a hypocrite. It isn't a refined expression, yet most properly applied when denouncing flesh-eating religion.

After the pet cow had supplied the family for fifteen years (and during that time five infants were brought up on its milk) the owner drove the animal to the slaughterhouse where it was stunned to death. After the faithful thing had been heartlessly killed, the miserable human being said, "I could not eat the meat from Old Eosy. I haven't slept a wink since that creature was sold. The butcher hit it a terrific blow in the head with the pole-ax, and then cut its throat and the blood spurted all over. I took fifteen dollars for its lifeless body. Oh, God, when I think of it! How ungrateful I was to sell that poor beast to the cruel butcher; I should have turned it out to pasture for the rest of its days 'cause it supplied all my little babies with milk." Yes, and every inhuman, pious individual in that neighborhood (the flesh-eating clergymen and their flocks and the pious laity) relished the flesh of that poor dumb brute. Inhumanity! False piety! What damned hypocrisy!

Life's problems can only be solved day by day

HEAVENLY BLESSINGS

If one should give me a dish of sand and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes, and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep through it, and how would it draw to itself the almost invisible particles by the mere power of attraction. The unthankful heart, like my finger in the sand discovers no mercies; but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some Heavenly blessings; only, the iron in God's sand is gold.—Henry Ward Beecher.

"GLAD TIDINGS"

One funny thing about the system of Orthodoxy as explained by evangelists and the old time style of preachers was the fact that they had the temerity to style it "Glad Tidings." The writer has seen an immense tent erected on a common near the city and its services largely advertised as "Glad Tidings to all Men," yet when you entered and heard the message it amounted to this: The earth and all of its inhabitants are under the curse and wrath of Almighty God; you are all poor, hell-deserving sinners; you are not in danger of being lost but already lost, and you have simply to do nothing to find yourself shoved in eternal darkness and despair; there is a scheme of salvation but it will not save all, or the majority, only a few; the majority of men are going straight to an eternal hell.

This was the substance of the "Glad Tidings." Is it a wonder that millions would like to hear some Glad Tidings.

The Old Theology was based on misconceptions of man regarding himself, regarding God, regarding life, death and the future.

Spiritualism is built on Nature's Divine Revelations and the facts of human experience.—Reason.

Peace unites all peoples, regardless of race, creed or condition—this was exemplified on Peace Day, October 4, when all classes of people, and all religious beliefs, and those who professed no religion, all united, here in America, in prayers for world-wide Peace.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—Ruskin.

VEGETARIANISM

Dear Mrs. Mallory:—I have not owned an animal since I left Nebraska, in April, 1889. I once loved to hunt and fish, but since coming to the State of Washington I have not killed an animal, with the exception of a rat or mouse.

I have instinctively felt all my life that the Vegetarian diet was right and followed it with care for years. I attended a Spiritualist meeting at New Era, Ore., and imagine my surprise to find at a banquet there the table loaded with fish, pork, beef, poultry, and game of every kind common to the country, and the most noted mediums of the State partaking of flesh, and old, young, middle aged, and children not two years old eating meat of some kind. I asked one of the company if they ate flesh as a regular diet. "Yes; why not?" was the reply. I have been there at other times and been an invited guest at their meals, and there was not a meal at which flesh was not served.

At the Applegate (California) Home, where all the literature they publish condemns the flesh diet, I have been told that flesh is served at their meals. The practice is the opposite of the teaching.

Instinctively I prefer a Vegetarian diet, yet one is thought "queer" to refuse flesh at the tables of Christian Scientists, New Thinkers, Orthodox or any of the cults, and one is looked at as a strange being.

Does not Christian Science teach that "It is all in the mind?"

For many years I have not touched tea nor coffee. It creates remarks at times and some say, "You are not stronger than I who often drink three cups of coffee at a banquet at midnight and live." True; possibly not as strong, but I do not use it and no argument would persuade me to use it. If I had to choose between flesh and coffee I would say that coffee drinking is the worst of the two and one need not search long to find examples to prove the perniciousness of coffee drinking even among Vegetarians.

FRANK WAGNER.

The death-throes of the Old is beating Humanity with many agonizing stripes—only in the New is there Peace and Contentment.

Excellence is never granted to man, but as the reward of labor.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC

THE HEALTH BOARD PERIL

"Why, if one-half of the children in a family be vaccinated, will only those vaccinated develop diphtheria when an epidemic of tonsillitis attacks the family?"

This is one of the several startling questions asked by a doctor of the "regular" school in a new book, dated 1913, bearing the title, "The Crime of Vaccination."

Tenison Deane, M. D., of San Francisco, is the author, and he subscribes himself as follows: Formerly A. A. Surgeon, U. S. Army; A. Police Surgeon, S. F.; Assistant Surgeon, S. F. Emergency Hospital; Adjunct to Chair of Surgery, Post-Graduate School of Medicine, U. of Cal.; Asst. Skin and Venereal Clinic, S. F. Polyclinic; Prof. Surgery, Pacific Coast Regular College of Medicine; Lecturer on Surgical Pathology and Bacteriology, etc.

His attainments entitle him to a respectful hearing from believers in vaccination. His strong statements should brace up the weakened opponents of vaccination and determine them to protect themselves and their families at any cost from the fearful hazards of this unspeakable practice. We are taught by him, and the reader must note, that the immediate effects of vaccination are as nothing compared with the latent and lasting ones.

The book brings home vividly the appalling fact that health boards and vaccinating doctors are systematically sowing disease of the worst forms. The author well calls vaccination "the greatest mistake ever made, the enormity of which can never be equalled nor half appreciated."—Health Defense League.

VIVISECTION AND THE INSURANCE ACT

To the "Standard"

Sir,—Will you permit me to protest on behalf of my society against vivisection under the Insurance Act? Some 57,000 pounds per annum, derived from compulsory contributions of the people, will be applied to so-called research. Mr. Lloyd George has stated in the House of Commons that this research will be conducted under the conditions of the Vivisection Act (Parliamentary Debates, Vol. 55, July 9, 1913). This means that the responsibility for cruelties of vivisection now rests with every taxpayer who submits to this outrage on the conscience of all humane people. It is surely an abominable tyranny that people who conscientiously object to the practice of vivisection, and who regard this method of research as morally indefensible and scientifically futile, should be compelled to pay for it.

My society is beginning a strenuous campaign against this injustice, and I ask all who are interested in the subject to communicate with me.

I am, sir, yours truly,
L. LIND-AF-HAGEBY.

The Animal Defence and Anti-Vivisection Society, 170, Piccadilly, London.

TALOSOPHY

"Talosophy, the Art of Making Happiness Epidemic," by William Vernon Backus. Mr. Backus has started out to do a great work in the world, and he will succeed, because he is in harmony with the spirit of the New Age.

In his most excellent book he gives three rules for the attainment of good health and happiness:

"First: Ignore and forget all rudeness, bad manners or unkindness to others.

"Second: Give practical expression to your commendation and approval of what others say and do that seems good.

"Third: Be kind."

The price of the book is \$1.00, and you could not spend the money to better advantage.

Mr. Backus has devised various means of spreading the influence of Appreciation. One method is to send out a card of Appreciation to some employer or employee who has manifested politeness, good will, etc. He is having great success in spreading the appreciation of the good, and the ignoring of the bad. Address The Appreciation Publishing Co., 945-47 Engineers Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

The International New Thought Congress is to be held at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, Calif., U. S. A., August 30 to September 5, 1915. August 28 will be "New Thought Day." The Congress will be held under the auspices of the International New Thought Alliance. For information address Mrs. Alice P. Thompson, 617 Shreve Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

"Faith," by Pesh-Mal-Yan. This little booklet of seven pages contains a very beautiful essay on Faith. No price is stated. Address the author, 100 Pratt Street, Hartford, Conn.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 147 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The animals we raise for slaughter are, in a sense, our relatives. They trust us, we teach them to depend upon us and then we kill them for our feasts.—Serviss.

The first lesson of life is to burn our own smoke; that is, not to inflict on outsiders our personal sorrows and petty morbidness, not to keep thinking of ourselves as exceptional cases.—James Russell Lowell.

By lowly listening you shall hear the right word.—Emerson.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

TODAY AND TOMORROW

If fortune, with a smiling face
Strews roses on your way,
When shall we stoop to pick them up?
Today, my friend, today!
But should she frown with face of care,
And talk of coming sorrow,
When shall we grieve, if grieve we must?
Tomorrow, friend, tomorrow. —Mackay

Abdulazee thus summarizes the Mohammedan Faith; Prayer carries us half-way to God; fasting brings us to the Door of His Palace; giving to the poor procures us admission.

The "honor system" of trusting convicts to work on the roads which has been tried with success in the West is now being adopted in the East.

If you love, you must needs become wise; be wise, and you surely shall love.—Maurice Maeterlinck.

Seeing faults in your neighbors causes spiritual blindness.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month.

Vol 2712

No 2

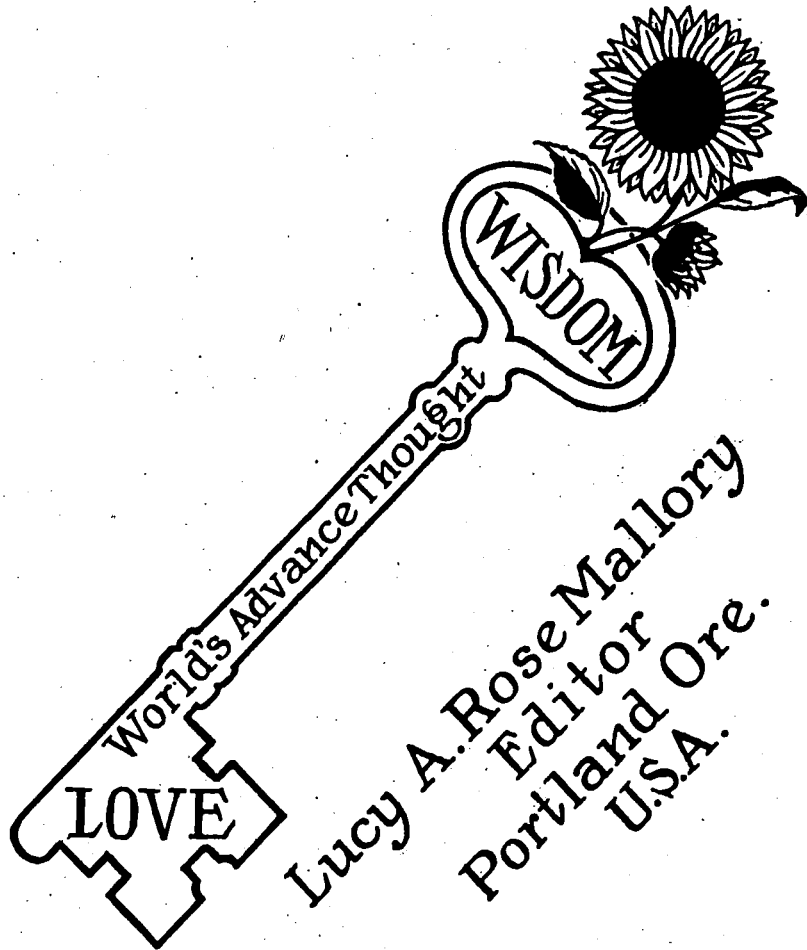
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July, Sept. Oct. Nov. Dec

waiting 1915

JANUARY 1915.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	3:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Immortality comes through the orderly transformation of the crude into harmonious purpose.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

January, 1915.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 2—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord is Passing By.

Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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(Written for The World's Advance Thought)

TO THE MUSE

Andrew Franzen

Thou wast a fairy once, and I a child
Who saw thy beauty on the flowery meads;
Who heard thee lisp and laugh in wood-dells
wild,
And sing where zephyrs bent the river's
reeds;
And then I thought thou sangst for me
alone.
With thee each mossy wood was wonderland,
The purple glow of morning lovelier still,
And I, while fresh-plucked daisies filled my
hand,
Beheld in dreams the flowers thicker sown
Upon the verdure of each distant hill.
No longer wakes thy touch a silver lute
But thrills with raptur notes thy golden lyre;
And when thou singest, tongues that long
were mute
Chime in thy song aglow with thine own fire;
Leaving the heart with silent music filled,
That rang so sweetly on the listening ear.
Fair tales the evening breeze in twilight
tells,
Sweet pictures rise and smile when thou art
near,
Till joy prolonged its own high motion
stilled,
And gladsome Peace the inner soul indwells.
High Being, while thou deeply movest me,
My heart is beating warm and rapt with
thine;

And she of whom I think and dream with
glee

Seems in thine image lovely and divine
And fair as Eve, before the risen sun
Had paled the flush of morning on her
cheek;

And in thy light the lowly, common things
Seem pure and high as snows on yonder
peak;

And to my ear all music chimes in one
Sweet melody and only one song rings.

And when the heart in tribulation grieves,
And darkness veils the outlook on the mor-
row,

Thy presence warms and elevates and weaves
A flowery wreath upon the brow of sorrow;
And on the gloomy pathway falls a tear
That shone transfigured in a mournful eye,
Thou lendst a beauty to the tempest cloud
That had not smiled adown the azure sky;
Attun'st the notes of sorrow to the ear
When moans the mournful dirge above the
shroud.

Oh, bide with me when years my form down-
bear!

Show me that age has beauties of its own,
When my dim eyes can see that in thy hair
The autumn winds have summer's petals
blown.

Then let us wander where the falling leaves
Are dancing to the west wind's flowing tune,
And braid a wreath where fading flowers
throng,

Or make a lay beneath the waning moon.
When death into my shroud the last thread
weaves

Lull me to sleep with a soft trembling song.
November, 1914.

Harmony of Being means to neglect nothing in yourself or external to yourself—to clean up perfectly your mind, body and surroundings—to make them shine like the sun—to cease boasting of what great things you are "going" to do, and go to work and do them now, with all the best powers at your command. This is Spirituality.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

This experience came to us early one summer morning, the year of the great Exposition in this city, 1905. This was a remarkable experience, because we had a witness to testify for us that it was not an illusion of the senses.

When this condition came upon us it began with the same peculiar feeling on top of the head and went all through the body, that we described in the "One Remarkable Experience," in the November World's Advance Thought. When this sensation had passed through the body, we had no control of it. It was immovable but the mind seemed to be more alert than when we were normal, and there was another one of us with a lovely body; and a mind superior in every way to the one we used every day. We have had these experiences since memory serves us; but this is the only time we ever made another person see us in the spirit form. When these experiences come, the spirit body either goes as we will it or it acts without our will. We say it goes, but there is no sensation of going—we find ourselves in different places. If we think of a place we are there. This time we visited many places without willing to do so, and when we saw persons we would speak to them, for we are perfectly conscious in this condition, and are always trying to see if we can make an impression on others.

We had accosted several persons, but could not get their attention, until we found ourselves in a room where there was a woman putting dishes on the table. We said to her: "Can you see me? I am here in spirit." The first time I spoke she did not heed; but we tried again with all our strength, and then she dropped the dishes, and ran out of the room. After this, we were where several men were going to their work, and one man was some little distance behind the others, and we spoke to him and said: "Will you please tell me where I am?" And he pointed to a place that I could see, and said, "That is New Whatcom over there." Then we told him that our real body was in Portland, and if we were really talking to him would he write us at our address in Portland, and the next day we received the following letter:

"Mrs. Lucy Mallory:—I write to know if such a person as you came to this place and spoke to me. A woman, who told me she was you, spoke to me and gave me your name and address in Portland, Oregon, and told me to write. If you are that person write to me at Denver and tell me all about it. I go tonight to Denver.

ANDREW HOBY.

This letter proved to us that we really were in the consciousness of that man, in a body that could be seen, and had a voice that could be heard. As we said before, these experiences have come upon us at times since we were a mere baby; but never before have we been able to make ourself heard or seen.

What causes this condition to manifest we do not know. It never comes when we are thinking about it, and we can at any time, by making the effort, throw it off; but we cannot hold it any longer than it chooses to remain. It is a most delightful experience, and we would keep it with us most of the time if it were possible to do so.

When this conditions is upon us we seem to have two brains, and we certainly do think with both minds independently; but the mind that acts in the spirit form knows the thoughts that are thinking in the mind of the physical body, and it can see the physical body, no matter how far away it may be. The spirit me includes the physical; but the physical does not cognize the spirit—it does not see the spirit form unless we place the spirit body within range of the vision of the physical eyes. The moment I can make the slightest movement with the physical body, the spirit form has disappeared. Whence it came from or where it goes we do not know. It seems to be instantly snuffed out, just as it suddenly came apparently out of the ocean of life, and with a very superior mind and body to the one that is with us all the time.

We have never seen or heard of any who have these experiences, neither do we know how or why they come to us, but we do know that they bless us wonderfully, and we wish you could all have them. They leave a Glory that does not depart from us.

So many are coming and going, and so few are entering in.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SPIRIT SEEING.

The great desire of all religious devotees is to know God—to see God. Jesus is quoted as saying: "The pure in heart shall see God"—and this is so, for only the pure in heart can see God. "Pure in heart" means that the being is overcontrolled by Love. Then we see God in everything—in every shape and form and in every manifestation, whether it is what we call "good" or "bad."

Fasting and prayer are the exercises most recommended to bring about the purity of heart necessary to see God. Among all people, in all ages, this has been the means through which they hoped to attain the beatific vision.

Excess in any direction is not conducive to spiritual unfoldment. Even fasting can become detrimental by excess, but abstemiousness undoubtedly makes a better condition for spiritual manifestations. But the very best condition for spiritual unfoldment—for perfect growth—is a mind clean, at peace with itself and all the world.

Prayer is also a great factor in the life of one who desires the spiritual understanding, but the true prayer is Concentration. The usual formula is teasing God for something that you want.

The prayer that reaches the Center of Life, and gets response, is Concentration. This Concentration comes in the Silence—in the stillness of Being—this is when and where God is found. These are the prayers that are answered. Whenever one can get into the stillness of Concentration, he will have prayers answered.

Whoever lives on grains, fruits and vegetables, sparingly eaten, and who will pass some time each day in prayer, will develop uncommon spiritual powers. They will know that individual life exists beyond the grave;

We are delighted to see that mourning is being done away with. Why should we mourn when people go away to a better world than this? Even feeling sorry at the transition of a relative or friend is going to be done away with. When people realize that their friends have not gone away, but are with them more closely than ever, they will not wail and shed tears, but will rejoice. Our soul rejoices when we know that some dear one is born into Spirit Life.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

THE DIVINE COMFORTER.

When the Pall of Utter Darkness covers the world, and all hope has fled from its inhabitants, dungeoned in despair and death, then shall arise the Light of the World, the Divine Comforter and Divine Enlightener, and the Darkness shall be no more forever!

The reason why there has been only one originator of ideas to every ten million imitators is because only about one in every ten millions is in touch with the Plane of Causation; but now that all are beginning to recognize the Lord from the "least to the greatest," the world is going to be flooded with original thinkers.

There will be some world-wide and most wonderful stirring events when this year, 1915, closes.

Venus (Love) and Neptune (Spirituality) will be the guides of destiny for the United States during 1915.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Spiritualism means Individualism. It includes the kernel of all religions—New Thought, Divine Science, Christian Science, Christianity, Yoga, Mohammedanism, Buddhism—all beliefs.

Spiritualism is the Religion of Love. It has no devil or hell—neither of them could be where Love is. Love instantly transforms all inharmony to Harmony; darkness to Light. Love places all things where they belong—thus they manifest good. Only misplaced thoughts and things can produce evil.

Spiritualism knows. All other faiths "believe they do not know. They can only take one to the grave; they cannot get beyond.

Spiritualism takes you beyond the grave. It brings you into communication with those who disappeared in the grave and you find happiness. They are better pleased in every way with their new faculties; they are more alive than they were when manifesting through the physical body.

Spiritualism is the leaven that will raise all Humanity from the darkness of misery to the Heaven of bliss.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

Truth takes the oars and gets there.

Might does not make Right; but Right makes might.

No one who builds Heaven in himself will ever find Hell.

The Old destroys and divides; the New constructs, heals, and unites.

By blending souls together in loving unity we construct our Heaven, eternally beautiful and new.

We are always shutting the door in the face of the Angel of Love, and then we blame it for not helping us.

On the sensual plane it requires continual labor to sustain your life; on the Universal-Celestial plane, life is self-sustaining.

Self-Control don't depend upon having plenty of money and an "easy time. Self-Control gives plenty of money and easy times.

Grow up to the Angelic Standard of Life, and don't remain on the plane of the "worm of the dust" if you desire to be permanently happy!

We are all servants of God; but there is a distinction between serving in the upper chambers of the Spirit, and serving in the dark sculleries of greed, lust, selfishness and cruelty.

Viewing anything as "bad," only retards the Good from manifesting through it. The Spiritual Man sees Good in all; therefore, brings it uppermost.

Think three times before you act once, and you will not have the burden of regrets that comes from acting three times without thoughtfulness, and thinking afterwards: "I wish I had not done it."

If you are negative and receptive to every vagrant thought that enters your mind, you are not the owner and master of your own being, but you are the football of every disporting spirit that comes along.

Spirit life is the fruitage of earth life. The harvest we reap there will be the increase of whatever we have sown here—it will be either good or ill. Death merely disrobes the spirit and it stands revealed either in beauty or ugliness.

Gladness gives strength.

Do the very best you can now, every moment. This is the Road to Perfection.

To bless is to be blessed—this is the only way to realize blessings.

We never can be all-wise, all-knowing; therefore, we must be ignorant.

Every thought sent out, after completing its circuit, returns with its increase to the sender.

Only your own soul unfolded can give you the consciousness of your Immortality—the soul's blossom.

It is of much more benefit to do one thing well than it would be to half do a lot of things.

If you are keeping yourself clean in mind and body, you are doing the best you can for the uplift of the world.

You can only be happy in degree as you minister to the happiness of others. You will be as miserable as the misery you are responsible for.

Each plane of consciousness has its laws of manifestation. On the animal plane the law of might leads; on the spiritual plane Love works the Law.

That which you do not want you must eliminate from your mind and speech. If you want Peace, and still think of and talk of discords, you yourself are the great barrier to Peace.

The advocacy of Peace marks the true gentleman, for war and all that appertains to it is the very contrary of all the nobler aspirations and principles that a true gentleman holds dear.

Growth is the action of opposites upon each other. In electricity we call this "positive" and "negative;" in human beings it is called "good" and "bad;" but it is the same general law in operation.

The "evil spirits" that Christians fear are the spirits of those who constituted their armies and navies, and of the experimenters in their vivisection hells, and of the men they sent to the gallows. They were "evil spirits" here, and they are no better after death, as death has not purified them.

SPIRIT AND MATTER.

Christian Science says: "God is Spirit; there is no Matter."

But there is something that we can see and feel and take up and carry from place to place. This, too, may be Spirit; but it is a very different manifestation than that invisible something that we call "Spirit," and we must give it some name to convey our meaning; and the cults that deny Matter, use it and could not live without it. They must take money for their work, and they must have food, clothes, houses. It may be all Spirit, but it is surely of a very different quality than that invisible, incomprehensible something that we think of as Spirit and when we say "God is Spirit." If Matter did not exist Christian Science could not demonstrate upon the physical plane of existence, for everything in this material world is Spirit clothed with that we call "Matter."

Then again we are told that "God is Good—there is no evil." But as Matter is the shadow of Spirit, evil is the shadow of Good; death is the shadow of Life; Ignorance is the shadow of Intelligence; weakness is the shadow of Strength; sickness is the shadow of Health. But these shadows only exist in the realm of Matter. They have no existence in Spirit, for Spirit is the Light from whence the Shadow proceeds, and in their own realm of Shadow, these negative things are as real as Spirit is on its plane of existence.

The real "denial of evil" is in living the good in all the affairs of one's daily life, and keeping the mind and body pure and perfect.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Some mistakenly imagine that spiritual unfoldment means greater sensual ease. It means nothing of the kind. It urges to get out of old sensual ruts, and animal ways of thinking and doing, and until the individual has accomplished this, his life, during this period of transformation, will undergo something similar to housecleaning in the Spring, when all the old rubbish is thrown out and all things are renovated, and dirt and discomfort are more in evidence than at any other time. After the old animal nature is transformed then comes Joy!—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The internal and external are all connected. The one is Cause; the other the Effect.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

The Progressive Thinker of December 12, 1914, publishes a very interesting letter from W. J. Colville, who is now delivering lectures in San Francisco. In this letter Mr. Colville gives the contents of a letter he received from the Morris Pratt Institute. We quote from that letter the questions asked by some of the students of the Institute, and Mr. Colville's reply, as it will be very interesting to our readers who have heard Mr. Colville's wonderful lectures:

From the Morris Pratt Institute I have received the following letter, which, being of so generally interesting a nature that I have ventured to give it this publicity. My correspondent writes:

"Several questions have arisen among the students since you went from here, and we take the liberty of writing to you. We hope you will pardon the personal nature of the questions and we assure you that it is not out of idle curiosity, but for information.

"Do you claim that all your lectures are purely inspirational, that in all cases it is an intelligence outside yourself who infuses the thoughts in your mind and even pronounces the words?

"We are told that you do not read books like other persons do, but that you glance through them and you absorb the contents by the power of your super-conscious mind.

"We would further like to know, if in your opinion, it is not only possible but advisable for every one to so cultivate or attune the mind that one can retain all knowledge perfectly after having read, heard or seen a thing just once, and to be able to call it forth at will thereafter? If so, what is the best method by which to reach such a state?"

While endeavoring to reply truthfully to the above important questions, I feel called upon to declare at the outset that I have often heard of powers and abilities being attributed to myself far beyond anything I have ever actually claimed, but those extraordinary over-statements have generally some foundation in actual experience. Since the early age of between fourteen and fifteen years I have appeared before the public as an inspirational speaker, and there certainly have been many occasions when I am positive the bulk of information given through my lips originally emanated from elsewhere than my own objective mind. I have fre-

quently clairvoyantly detected the presence and influence of individuals in spirit life whom clairvoyants have seen and described as being present with me, and have considered the corroborative testimony sufficiently strong to justify me in deciding that I was actually the recipient of information from the intelligences felt by me and seen by others simultaneously. But though I have not the slightest hesitancy in declaring my positive assurance that I am often inspired to the extent of voicing ideas and phrases not of my own concocting, and I can further state that I have often grasped the essential contents of a portly volume, and been able to give a review of it in a lecture, after having it in my possession for only a few minutes before going upon the platform, I am not prepared to go the full length of saying that I have known nothing about it, or that I have absorbed its full contents in a purely psychic manner. I do not deny, or even doubt, that such a phenomenon may have occurred, but I am by no means certain that I am a person through whose mediumship it has occurred in such marvelous measure as my questioner supposes. There are no limits arbitrarily assignable to mediumistic possibilities; I consequently refrain from attempting to place any limits thereupon, and I do experience in my own case many different degrees of inspiration in different places and at various times.

As to the best method to employ for so cultivating a perfectly retentive memory, the contents of which we may have always at command, I know of no other way than that of complete concentration of attention upon a definitely selected topic, followed by such quiet meditation as leads the mind to follow a line of thought spontaneously suggested by the act of concentration.

W. J. COLVILLE.

We heard two voices speaking: One said: "Will the war cease?" And the other answered: "Yes; right away." After a while the last voice said: "You did not hear me through. My war has ceased; if your war ceases, and the war of every other individual ceases within him, external war will disappear from the world."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Material life is apprenticeship; Spiritual life is self-ownership.

THE NEW ERA

A New Era has dawned—the Old is passing away—the Christ or Truth has come in the clouds of Heaven. The end of the rule of the beast, physical strength, has come. "He that leadeth into captivity shall go into captivity; he that killeth with the sword must be killed with the sword." This is the sure outworking of the dominating methods of brute strength, the "beast" of Revelation. The war in Europe is a terrible example of its last struggle for existence in national dominance. In the advent of this New Dispensation the heavens are rolled up as a scroll, and in that process is revealed the long hidden Realm of Causes. Invisible forces are always the most powerful, and in all the universe is nothing so dynamic as mind. In it originate all that is and by it all things are moved. It is the Alpha and Omega; the beginning and the end. When man understands the laws of mind he has solved the mysteries of the universe. Then the sphinx no longer hides his secret from him.—Unity, Kansas City, Mo.

THE NEW AGE

"The New Age, or The Signs of the Times"—"A practical treatise on the causes, influences and forces at work that are bringing about the 'New' conditions that will prove the long-looked for Golden Age", by T. M. Butler, Ph. D., Lecturer for the Progress Temple, Pandora and Blanchard Streets, Victoria, B. C., Canada. Price of the booklet is 25 cents.

Dr. Butler is one of the Lights of the New Spiritual Dispensation. This inspirational writing will give you true ideas of what the New Age is, and is the best exposition of it that we have yet received.

The booklet ((41 pages printed in large type) is published by the Austin Publishing Company, Los Angeles, California.

In this stage of evolution talking is the spiritual infant in us expressing itself, because it knows no other and better way of communication. When we are far enough advanced in the Spiritual Age, vocal utterance will take its place with the humbling stage coach, and mental-spiritual communication will take its place.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

LOVE WISDOM, BEAUTY

Thought shines from God as shines the morn;
Language from kindling thought is born;
The radiant zones of space and time
Unroll from out that speech sublime;
Creation is the picture word,
The hieroglyph of Wisdom's Lord;
Edens on blissful Edens rise
To shape the Epic of the skies;
Heaven is the grand, full-spoken thought
Of Him by whom the worlds were wrought;
He, throned within the Word above,
Inspires that Heaven, that thought, with
love.

Love, Wisdom, Beauty three in one
Shine forth from Life's all-perfect Sun;
Love, Wisdom, Beauty evermore
In God the Seraphim adore;
Love, Wisdom, Beauty make the soul
The mirror of the perfect whole;
Love, Wisdom, Beauty where they dwell
In man are God's fresh miracle.
Three Heavens illumine the seraph's eyes;
Three-fold the sphere of Nature lies;
And, three in one and one in three,
God dwells in all their harmony.

WE MAKE OUR OWN BURDENS.

Life imposes no burdens upon us. We impose them upon ourselves when we lack judgment as to the proper use of things. Sufficient good, nourishing food will keep the body in good health; impure food, and too much of good food creates disease. Proper hours of harmonious labor keeps mind and body in healthy activity; if the being is overtaxed with work it soon deteriorates. Adequate recreation refreshes the being; make pleasure the pursuit of life and it turns to pain. Sufficient monetary means to live decently will keep one contented and harmonious. In all things you take more than you need at your peril, and at the sacrifice of your real happiness and peace of mind. When the individuals who make up the world will live and let live then will the Brotherhood of Man be established.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE INJUSTICE OF "JUSTICE."

A person accused of crime, without money to secure counsel, is almost sure to be convicted. He is taken into court, and he finds himself at the mercy of many. The Judge is paid by the State; the jury is paid by the State; the Sheriff and his deputies are paid by the State; the District Attorney—usually a brilliant lawyer—is paid by the State. All the force and machinery of the State is against the accused; but in nearly every case the one assigned to defend the accused is a young attorney, quite briefless, and unequal from lack of experience to cope with the District Attorney, who is a lawyer of acknowledged ability. The party who is paid is naturally interested in favor of the party who pays, and this is so with the Judge and the Jury. The District Attorney makes his record on the number of convictions he can produce.

This is recognized throughout the States as a great injustice, and in several States the County Solicitors are paid a fixed salary in lieu of a certain fee for each conviction they can make.

There should be a remedy for this irregularity before the law.

We would suggest that the State shall employ Public Defenders, whose duty it shall be to appear in all criminal cases as attorneys for the defense, and who shall have equal opportunity to employ the machinery of the law to secure for the accused a full and fair hearing. The appointees to be lawyers of ability to cope with the District Attorney. Then their reputation and political success would be based on the number of acquittals they secure for the unjustly accused.

No consideration of cost should enter into the question where life and liberty are at stake.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The penalty for living one's life without thinking before acting is to be assailed at all times by woes and ills, both external and internal.

We will always be infants to the higher.

ONE TERRIBLE DAY.

There is one day that stands out separate and distinct from the many that passed me by. Not for its delightful memories, but for the agony that we endured while it was passing. If there should be any as timid and "bashful" as we were (I doubt there being any, for I certainly was the extreme), and who were raised in the "Wild West," and whose only companions had been wild animals and wild Indians, except the members of the family, these might imagine the agony I endured during this terrible and long-lasting day I am going to record.

I was only a child myself when I passed this Terrible Day; yet I was a wife and mother.

The "first cause" of my having to pass that day of agony was the people of Oregon had chosen my husband to represent them in the Congress of the United States, and he was on the way to Washington to take his seat in that "august body." There were no railroads across the continent at that time, so we had to take a steamer from Portland to San Francisco, and then from there to Panama. Across the Isthmus we had to ride little mules—then another steamer to New York City, where we arrived one morning very early before breakfast. We went to the Astor House. This was the one "swell" hotel in the City at that time. (I was greatly puzzled to hear it called "Astor House," for I thought that a house and a hotel were not the same until we arrived there).

I had never lived in anything but the little "shacks" of pioneer days, so the Astor House seemed as great to me as the world does now.

After my husband had taken us to the rooms we were to occupy, he said: "I must hurry right down to Rhinehart's office now, but I will be back in an hour. The thought of being left alone in that big house, in that great City, so overwhelmed me that I was unable to think or speak until he was out of hearing. I picked up my baby and locked the door, hoping that no one could then get in to steal us. I had read a story not long before about the stealing of women and children in that City, and then I went to the window and stood there waiting for the hour to pass. I never had spent anything like so

long an hour before, but I spent much longer ones than that before I was through with that Terrible Day. The hour passed, but husband did not come. My baby was crying for food, but he certainly did sense that something was wrong, and really tried to comfort me by patting my face, and lisping, "I love you Mamma" and I had taught him to say, "All is well" when he got hurt; and now he would look in my face and say: "All is well," and it did comfort me.

But after two hours had passed I gave up all hope. Although in the story I read it was only women and children that were stolen, I made up my mind that they were stealing men too, and my husband had been stolen. This was the only solution that occurred to me for his not coming. It was not more than eight o'clock in the morning when he left me, and it was now four in the afternoon. I could see the clock in Trinity Church from the window, where I stood all the time, except when I was walking very still across the floor, so that no one would know that I was in the room. A little relief I had was that baby went to sleep and slept nearly four hours, and did not cry for food. I did not have any money. I was penniless in a great world of strangers. I did not know enough to ring for anything I wanted. I had never heard of such a luxury as that of ringing for something you wanted. I had not sat down, and had not put baby down since I was left alone. Finally I had exhausted all the feeling there was in me. I could not think. I certainly was in the Silence for a time, if I never was before or since, and just as soon as I let go and became passive, my Spirit Mother told me she had been trying to let me know all day that my husband was all right, and he had been detained and would be back in an hour. Then I felt as if I had just been taken to Heaven. Although I was not quite sure it was Heaven I was feeling until my husband was in the room with me again for he was back in an hour.

When he came he had only to look at me to know that something terrible had happened, and when he asked me what was the matter, it was a little while before I could get my voice—then I replied: "You are the matter."

Of course he felt very bad when he found how I had suffered. He said: "Why did

you not go to your meals?" He might just as reasonably have asked me, why I had not stepped back to Portland. I could have done that just as easily as I could have gone to dinner.

Thus passed my Terrible Day and thus it ended. I often think when people tell me of their troubles and suffering, that they are as needless (most of them) as mine were on that never-to-be forgotten day, and if we would only be still, and give the opportunity, the Comforter would show us that "all is well," as it did just as soon as it was possible. I often have wondered how it was that with my knowledge I did not at once find out what was the trouble. I suppose the Governor knew what I needed and let me have it. It would take many incarnations to wipe out the memory of that Terrible Day.—
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

DIVINE MIND.

The Truth that sets free is the realization that the Divine Mind ramifies through all minds—men, women and children, animals, insects, vegetables and minerals. The Divine Mind is the Life of All.

If you can keep an Even Frame of Mind and a Loving Heart, life will have no burdens for you.

The greatest misfortune in this world is a discontented, unhappy, never-satisfied frame of mind.

The contented mind lives in the real blessings of the now. The discontented mind has no real foundation—it is always looking to be blessed, and never is, no matter how much it has. The grateful, thankful mind is the mind in health; the discontented, unthankful mind is a sick mind.

Everything good for you and everything not good for you is involved in the thoughts of your own mind. Choose ye this day whom ye will serve!

If that biblical text, "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he," is true, then it is not strange that the people who believe in hell and the devil act them out.

The hardest lesson for the animal man to learn is to get his mind in order, because he neglects his mind, while he ascribes all his ills to his body. But the mind in order means the whole being right.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SELF-SACRIFICE.

To the Editor of The World's Advance Thought:—

It seems to me that our New Thought literature does not teach Self-Sacrifice, as it should. Even your magazine, which I prize above all others, does not dwell upon the necessity of Self-Sacrifice, as I would like to see it; for this is the Key to all reform, to all growth, and I would be willing at any time to sacrifice my life, if by so doing I could help my fellow beings.

A SEEKER FOR TRUTH.

We trust the friend who penned the above will pardon us for quoting it from his letter, marked "private."

The World's Advance Thought does not teach Self-Sacrifice. It is trying to teach the individualization of Self—Self-Control.

Self cannot be sacrificed for any one, even though the physical form that covered the Self should be sacrificed. It would be the same if it continues a conscious entity.

We may sacrifice Wisdom for ignorance, good for evil, or we may sacrifice our own judgment for that of another, but Self is the one thing that it is impossible to sacrifice. We cannot get away from Self. Therefore the World's Advance Thought advises Self-Unfoldment—Self-Control by living harmoniously.

We have noted, as we have been passing the mile-stone of life, that those who are most willing to "give their life," when an occasion offers, they are the first to run away.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

If all living forms are the handiwork of God, commonsense would certainly teach that there could be no greater blasphemy of the Most High than abusing our own bodies and minds and those of our four-footed brothers and sisters. And this in the face of the fact that people are given long terms of imprisonment for abusing so-called "inanimate" things—the mere handiwork of man.

From the spiritual viewpoint all is Light in the world; from the material point of view all is thick darkness. The stronger the Light is on the Spiritual, Causal Plane, the blacker the shadow is on the material plane of effects.

LOVE OF ANIMALS A REFINING INFLUENCE

Among the many movements of our time there is none of which the value is less appreciated than that of animal protection. Whoever has watched animals closely and impartially must be convinced that they stand in a much nearer spiritual relation to us than the majority of people suspect. Not only on account of the animals themselves is their protection urgently necessary, but also as a means to raise the whole human moral outlook and the conduct of life.

It is extremely foolish to neglect their protection on the ground that the welfare of men is more necessary than that of animals.

The care of animals is not at all antagonistic to the care of men, but is, on the contrary, the noblest way of helping mankind; it saves men from sinking into brutality. Cruelty to animals is one of the mainsprings of barbarity, and the encouragement of their protection is one of the most important means of raising the popular standard of civilization.

We at once open to men a source of the highest enjoyment when we awaken in them an understanding of the soul-life in animals.

He who can hear the song of a bird unmoved and without rapture, and who cannot discover in it the wealth of Love which constrains the little songster to pour forth his melody; he who does not delight in the boisterous jubilation with which the dog greets his human friends, in the faithful eyes of animals so full of expression, in the beauty and interest of their ways and actions; he who does not love to watch the free unfolding of their undeveloped natures—to him are wanting a joyous and a refining moral influence. Such a person is indeed incapable of a right perception of natural feeling.—From the "Zurcher Blatter."

In the Ohio State penitentiary "Home Rule" has been given to 1700 convicts. Thirty-five convicts have been paroled in the Walla Walla penitentiary. Judge McGinn's good work and example in his treatment of criminals is bearing good fruit far and wide.

In its Key-Thoughts the World's Advance Thought furnishes seed thoughts for the whole world. The Key-Thoughts open to the mind the storehouse of Spiritual Wisdom.

(From "Brotherhood")

TENRIKYO

This is the name of a religion that nearly one-tenth of the population of Japan profess. Very little has been heard of it in this country, although it well deserves earnest consideration. Attention was called to it a few months ago by an article which appeared in "The Daily Chronicle," and from which we cull the following particulars.

The founder of this cult was a woman of the Samurai class, Nakayama Miki by name, born in 1798. She was forty years old, the wife of a wealthy farmer and the mother of three children, when the inspiration came to her, which made her the leader of what has since become a mighty, religious movement.

She was at first persecuted by the government and by the Buddhist priests, and had to spend a considerable part of her life in prison; but she gradually won her way, and lived to be ninety years old and to see her teaching widely accepted.

Her chief doctrine was that the cause of disease is in the mind. Heart purity she taught is the way of health.

There are eight sins—or eight kinds of "dust"—that must be swept away if one is to be made pure: (1) covetousness, (2) parsimony, (3) wrong love (lust and favoritism), (4) ill-temper, (5) lack of self-control, (6) haughtiness, (7) self-righteousness, and (8) selfishness in every other shape and form.

MRS. IDA HULERY FLETCHER

Any one in need of spiritual advice cannot find a better Teacher than Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher. Her name has not been heralded abroad, but her whole life has been devoted to the spiritual. From childhood she has successfully ministered to the sick in body, mind and spirit, as hundreds who have been relieved by her, and who love and bless her, will attest.

Mrs. Fletcher is one of those who live and do their work in the Silence, and through her spiritual unfoldment she has helped hundreds out of the drift of an unthinking life. There are many of the Silent Teachers among the Spiritual Laborers. All of them are a blessing to the world, and we shall tell our readers more about them later on.

Those who ignore the spirit are "lost"—in the wilderness of the senses.

"I AM THAT I AM"

Frank Wagner

If the few who know of the low, sweet, musical, rhythmic voice, coming from the brain center, sweet as ever was heard, speaking the soothing, cheering words "I Am That I Am," know that the strained interpretation, as given these words by preacher, lecturer or teacher, leads the public into a quagmire of untruth.

Those fortunate in being constant listeners to these sweet words, spoken in the Greek language, know that there is a beauty in the Divine recognition of the most humble son or daughter of God in any race, color, sect, creed or belief.

Many have declared that the words are but the coursing of the blood through the arteries of the head. The closer observer has discovered that this is not the fact, for the voice in speaking the "I Am That I Am" is not in unison with the singing sounds in the ear caused by the blood.

The spiritually conscious hear as a constant companion the sweet "I Am That I Am" after the quickening is felt, the new heart is created, or better, when the solar plexus becomes a beating organ nearly akin to the beating of the heart. Around these two occurrences much of the happiness that attends the adopted Son of God occurs.

When the degree has been taken, the worshiper has taken his or her place in the family of the elect or chosen ones, the phenomenal or the symbol world is created, and in the picture world of the spirit the child of God gets his or her hourly or daily lessons at first hand.

One must have faith to prepare for this, to grasp the truth of this Divine Wisdom; without this faith little good would result, and only a drifting life would follow. To keep this mental belief without following up the lead will never bring the worshiper to the Mother vein where the precious metals are deposited.

The "I Am That I Am" is only a Mile Post on the road to success. It is not all of the Spirit Realm. The mental belief is necessary, but why stop at that?

One of the strange features is that those possessing this gift of reward for labor seldom if ever establish a religion founded on this truth.

There is also a beauty, a halo surrounding one possessing the gift of the spirit wherein the "I Am That I Am" along with other gifts are bestowed upon the worshiper.

This article will meet the attention of those knowing of this truth, and we hope they will enlarge upon it, and bring out the beauties met with along this route of spiritual attainment. Many are thirsting for truths along these lines.

ELOQUENT RESULTS

Results of twenty-year war in Kansas for prohibition: Forty-eight counties did not send a prisoner to the penitentiary last year.

Eighty-seven did not send an insane patient to the asylum.

Fourteen called no jury to try a criminal case.

In fifty-four of these counties there are no feeble-minded.

Ninety-six of her counties have no inebriates;

Thirty-eight of her county poorhouses are empty;

Fifty-three of the jails were recently empty and sixty-five counties had no prisoners in the state penitentiary;

The entire number of paupers in the state falls short of six hundred.

Not long ago Kansas had two hundred millions of dollars in her banks; her farmers owned live stock valued at two hundred and twenty-five millions of dollars, and in one year the people have added forty-five millions of dollars to their taxable property;

Only two per cent of the entire population is illiterate;

The mortality rate has dropped from 17 per 1000 to 7 per cent 1000;

Has the lowest death rate in America.

Bank deposits doubled in ten years.

Dun's and Bradstreet's financial agencies report that they are in the hands of many, not in those of a few.

Wall Street Journal declares its average holding of taxable property to be the largest in America.

Directors Harris of Census Bureau reported that its state debt decreased faster than other states.

Saves twenty dollars per head on expenditure for liquor for things worth while.

Candidates on election day buy printers ink instead of beer; it is more wholesome and leaves fewer bad effects on the common wealth.

Class poverty and class riches are eliminated in Kansas. If happiness and prosperity are ends to be desired, then Kansas has solved the problem of the ages.

Does prohibition pay the people of a state? Kansas certainly answers the question with wonderful figures!

—William Allen White in New York Evening Post.

The above is by Editor William Allen White, of Emporia, Kansas, one of the leading newspaper editors in the United States. And his statements effectually sweep away every argument that can be advanced for the retention of the liquor traffic. This virtually says to Humanity, here is the remedy tried and true for the abolition of the greatest part of the crime, insanity and pauperism that is the bane of the cities and towns in the world. Prohibition replaces criminality, insanity and pauperism with right living and its good results and prosperity.

Russia, whom the world has considered but half civilized, has been the first great nation to realize the widespread evils of the liquor traffic and has wisely done away with it among her one hundred and sixty millions of people, and is now beginning to reap the same good results that Editor White says has been effected in Kansas. Now let the whole United States follow suit.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory

From all the world over reports are unvarying that closing bars lessens crime. This has been remarkably the case in Russia. In England the sale of liquor is only restricted by early closing, but even that partial measure has caused "an enormous decrease in crimes of violence."

—The Oregonian

There is a widespread agitation all over the world to take the manufacture of munitions of war out of the hands of private manufacturers and putting their manufacture solely in the hands of the government. One great cause of war would be eliminated if this were done.

In the State of New York when parents refuse to have their children vaccinated, the children are excluded from the public school and then the parents are arrested for violating the compulsory education act. Is such legislation as this American?—Medical Freedom.

There is in every human being, however ignoble, some hint of perfection; some one place where (as we may fancy) the veil is thin which hides the divinity behind it.

—Confucian Classics

FOR THE COMING PEACE

There has come to our table from the honorable Secretary of the *Nederlandsche Anti-Oorlog Raad* (Founded on the 8th of October, 1914), "An Appeal for Co-operation and timely preparation on behalf of the Coming Peace," by the neutral States. The document is printed in English. They demand the "acknowledgment of the principle that international relations between civilized States should never be settled by means of violence; that there shall be no financial profit for private persons or corporations from the manufacture of arms; they demand the suppression of all incitement to animosity between nations, especially by the press."

The appeal is signed by fifty of the leading men in Holland.

Address the Hon. Secretary, 51 Theresiasstraat, The Hague, Holland, Europe.

ANTI-VIVISECTION

We take the following from a telling letter to the *Oregonian*, by Diana Belais, editor of the "Open Door:"

"Anti-vivisection is fundamentally a protest against the most hideous form of commercialized vice that humanity can conceive. Were Portland an older community, it would be more familiar, perhaps, with the singular industry fathered by the vivisector, namely: the experimental college and its concomitant, the serum manufactory. The one lives by the mangling of animals and the secret inoculation of humans, and the other by the production and sale of poisons that pollute the human blood, causing diseases, not curing them."

A NEW EDUCATOR—THE COMFORTER

Mrs. Florence Crawford has launched her delightful and soul-comforting magazine, *The Comforter*, on the Ocean of Truth, to still the world's tempests, and send forth, with healing in its wings the Dove of Peace.

This magazine will be a wondrous help in the great upliftment of Humanity. It will be a grand success, for it is inspired by the Divine Spirit of Love and Wisdom.

The subscription price is \$1.50 a year; 15 cents a copy. Published monthly by the Irvington Press, 715 Thompson Street, cor. East 21st Street, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The secret of life is not enjoyment, but education through experience.—Vivekananda

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC

SHE HAS DONE A WONDERFUL WORK

Mrs. Jeannette Ryder, 77 Calle Paula, Havana, Cuba, is a unique figure in the world of kindness to animals. She is doing for Cuba, Mexico and South America similar humane work to that being done by Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, of this city, in the United States. Mrs. Ryder is busy from early morning until late at night caring for animals and helpless children and human beings, and keeping clean the large municipal building (donated by the city of Cuba) in which they are housed. She does all this work with her own hands, and much of it at her own expense. Nearly all the humane work done in Cuba, Mexico and South America is instigated by Mrs. Ryder. She has succeeded in ridding Cuba entirely of bull fighting and is doing a great work for the spread of humane principles. She now needs means to carry on her work and extend its good influence.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory

A VEGETARIAN

When Freddy Welsh, champion lightweight boxer of the world, meets Ad Wolgast, the erstwhile holder of that title, at Madison Square Garden on November 2 it will be a battle not only between the two greatest 135-pound men in the world today, but will be a battle between vegetables and beef. Welsh is a strict vegetarian and Wolgast an exponent of the beef diet.

It is a remarkable fact that the only time Freddy Welsh had a decision against him was during a period when he fell from grace, when he ate meat. This was at the period of his career, some four years ago, when he lost the English championship to Matt Wells. A month or so prior to that bout Welsh, believing that he had a hard task before him, accepted the advice of his friends to eat meat. They told him if he would do this he would gain strength and vigor.

"I foolishly followed this advice," said Welsh when speaking of the incident. "What was the result? I was slow on my feet, my brain seemed frozen, and my hands and arms were like lead. I could not move quickly. I was unable to think quickly and my boxing suffered because my arms and hands were as slow as my feet and brains. Meat made me a sluggard. I gave it up and have not touched a mouthful since. By adhering strictly to a vegetable diet I not only regained the English title, but won the world's championship in the bargain."—The N. Y. World.

It is only vulgar minds that mistake bigness for greatness: for greatness is of the soul, not of the body.

—The Right Hon. Viscount James Bryce

In order to have a higher class of newspapers we must have people who live purer and better lives. Newspapers reflect what the people do and are.

"An After Life for Animals," by Ernest Bell, M. A., is a very interesting pamphlet of sixteen pages on this important subject. Mr. Bell says: Passing over the Eastern teachers, who from the time of Buddha have always been centuries in advance of the Western world in all such lines of thought, we find that the early Greek philosopher, Pythagoras, Plato, Plotinus and Porphyry, in the very early centuries, accepted the idea that animals possessed an intelligent soul, like men, which would live on after death." The price of the pamphlet is 5 cents: Address "Animals' Friend" Society, York House, Portugal Street, Kingsway, London, W. C., England, G. B.

We are glad to acknowledge receipt of Em'l Edward Kusel's Humanitarian Philosophy. And we predict for it a large circle of readers. It contains an answer for everything that flesh eaters might offer against Vegetarianism, and it offers besides unanswerable truths why flesh-eating should cease. It is a handy, well printed booklet of 68 pages, and one could not invest 25 cents to better advantage than to get a copy from the author, 31 South Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

Master our correspondence course of four volumes, of 79 lessons, in Hypnotism, Mesmerism, Mind Reading, Telepathy, Occult Healing and allied Occult Sciences. A few hours study will make you a master of Occultism. Price \$2.00. Prospectus free. Dr. K. T. Ramasani, D. Sc., Ph. D. The Indian Academy of Science, Kizhanattam, Tinnevely Dist., South India.

Self Culture, monthly, Dr. K. T. Ramasani, D. Sc., Ph. D., editor and publisher. Price \$1.00 a year, Devoted to physical, mental, moral, psychic, occult and spiritual sciences and philosophies. Address President, The Indian Academy of Sciences, Kizhanattam, Tinnevely District, South India.

I will tell you of a simple, inexpensive herb, easily obtained anywhere, that will remove all desire for tobacco. Send 25c. Edward J. Gore, Ruskin, Florida.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland,

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

The man or woman who has shed the blood of an innocent bird, beast or fish is guilty and accountable, and so are all who have partaken of it as accomplices in the terrible crime. There is no justification for devouring either animal or human flesh. It cannot be right to do wrong.—Goddard

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

FROM THE SPIRIT OF SHELLEY

All martyrdoms are birth-throes of the race;
All prophet-words reveal futurity.
Truth now unveiled no spell can e'er efface
From Life's bright tablet; as the smoothest
sea
Glows most with Heaven, so hearts from
discord free
Are most inspired. The Titans of Old Time,
Whose creed-built tombs defy Eternity,
Slain by sweet Harmony, shall leave no sign
Of the great wreck they made in Earth's New
Age Divine.

Civil law, like the sectarian dogma, is a hard, unyielding mould. It is like the bed of Procrustes—if you are too short you must stretch to fit it, or if you are too long, your limbs will be cut off, but fit it you must. True Justice is yielding and elastic—it looks on all sides of the case before passing judgment, and then its judgment is tempered with mercy.

The Spirit goes through the world silent and invisible; the senses go with noise, and delight in being seen.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, 'Thou shalt not kill'

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

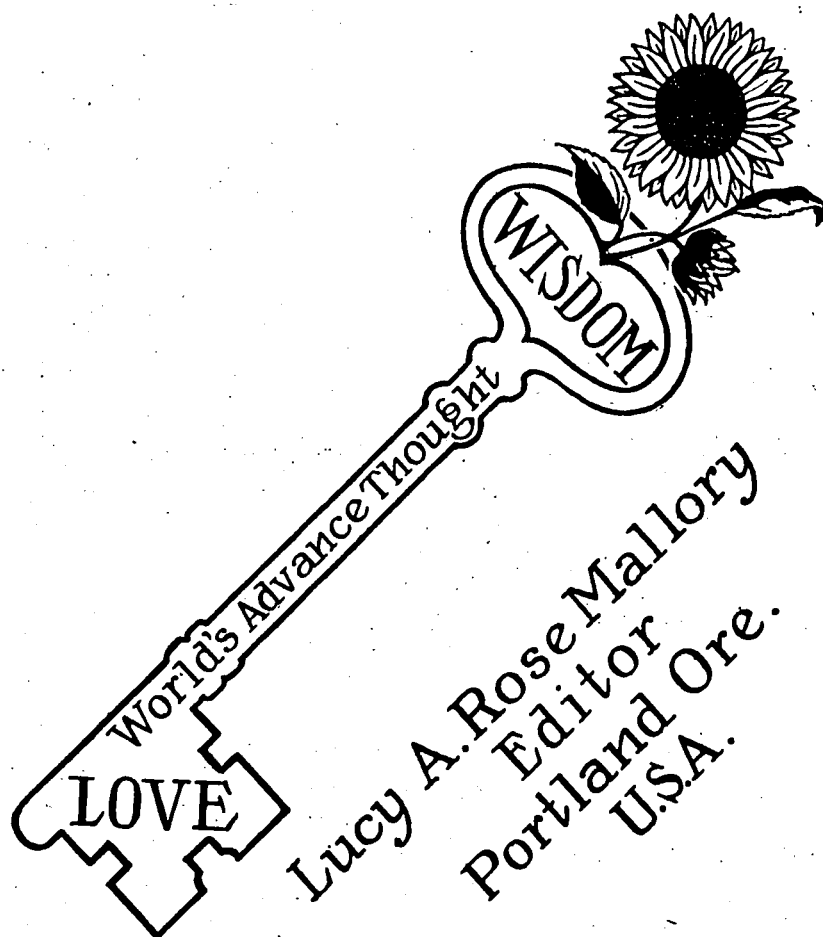
The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month.

MARCH 1915.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Immortality comes through the orderly transformation of the crude into harmonious purpose.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

March, 1915.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 3—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord is Passing By.

Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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LOVE TRIUMPHANT!

Then Shelley sang, and as he sang the dust
Of star-flakes round him thrilled; the glad
air grew

Melodious, and that song of hope and trust
Filled every breast as morn is filled with dew,
His floating mantle, crimson, gold and blue,
Waved round him like the skies around the
sun;

The burning splendours from his lips that
flew,

Like meteors that through midnight swiftly
run,

Streamed toward Earth's cloudy pall. Thus
sang that radiant one:

"For evermore, Laone, evermore
Sit in thy spherical chariot, Love, with me,
Sweet Empress whom delighted I adore,
Pouring thy joy in song; for, lo! we see
From Heaven descend God's Essence man to
free;

And Atlas, type of human nature, throw
The ponderous orb of death and slavery
From his bent form, that crouched beneath
its woe;—

And Earth to Heaven's embrace espoused and
queenly go!

Joy! joy! for Human Nature, like a prism
Held in God's hand, reflects His sun-bright
will;

And Morning streams through all the blank
abysm

Of moral midnight that man's breast did fill!
Sweet joy shall fill thy heart, O man, until
The crystalline immensities resound
Thy triumph! From their high Parnassian
hill

The joyous Deities, with Wisdom crowned,
Shall people all thy shrines of thought and
love profound!

Joy! joy! the choral thunders of mild light
Strike the great harp of Nature; solemn
strains,

Paeans of bliss and shouts of love-born might,
Thrill the wide sphere! Lo! Freedom now
obtains

Dominion; now the fierce, red lightning-rains
Of retribution, from the skies descending,
Transform the Night of man to Day un-
ending;—

From every shackled serf the chains of
slavery rending!

O joy! the Mighty Armies of the Spheres
In sun-embattled ranks advance, and charge,
And all the ghastly hosts of Frauds and Fears
Turn, cower and flee, and strew Death's
ocean marge!

Old Superstition, once a shadow-large,
Eclipsing Earth, and darkening out the sun,
Trembles, recedes, and on the narrow verge
Of farthest space, Light driven, expires un-
known!

And from their blended lives, sublimely
strong

In Love and Wisdom, Angel-nations rise,
And Earth in crystal chariot moves along,
Led forth by Light through new Eter-
nities!

If the saying of the Christ is true that
"the Kingdom of Heaven is within you,"
then it logically follows that the kingdom of
hell is also 'within you,' if you cultivate
it in your consciousness. Now you can't be
"saved" from the hell-torment within you by
any power in the universe except yourself—
you will have to transform the hell within
you into the Heaven within you to have hap-
piness.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

ETERNITY IS WITHIN EACH.

Humanity, in body, is like Noah's Ark. In him are all beasts and birds and creeping things. Also the sea and the dry land. In the morning the birds of night fly to their perches, and the beasts of prey lie down in their lairs.

The "house of many mansions" is the body of man. The spirits of the dead often have their habitation therein, and the senses of the future lie dormant in his undeveloped structures.

Take a hollow globe of darkened glass; there may be light inside and light outside, but neither can penetrate or blend, the glass itself is darkness; and such is the undeveloped mind of man, and such the Earth we live on. The ultimate atom is a hollow cell, transparent or opaque. Suns, moons and planets are hollow cells. The sun is transparent and the light within it shines through. The Earth is opaque, and the light within it is suppressed. So also is the mind of undeveloped man, living by refracted light. The ethereal space, supposed to be void, is alive. It is **Living, Conscious Intelligence**. It holds worlds in its grasp. It is attraction and it is repulsion. There can be no collision of worlds haphazard in this ethereal solution, for it is elastic and alive. If suns should strike together they would rebound as rubber balls. But they cannot collide; they would rebound before they would collide, as the atoms of a gas blend or coalesce.

The atoms in a piece of iron or in an air bubble shoot through one another, as suns and stars shoot through space, held in the elastic ligatures of Living Law. Law is elastic. Consciousness and conscience are elastic. Time and space are elastic. A billion miles may shrink into an inch, or out of sight altogether; a billion years may be compressed into a moment; a minute is an eternity to the microscopic ephemera, whose generations sink and rise within its compass. Time and space are made by the consciousness—there is no time nor space save only as the consciousness is limited thereby. Nations rise and fall, suns and systems spring into being, run their courses and disappear in the atomic universes that circulate through the body of man, yet we know not what man is in reality, nor what Life is.

As the Universe is reflected in the interior of the eye; as the macrocosm is reflected in the microcosm, thus the world appears to us as we are ourselves. If the eye be pure, the whole body is full of light. Look well for the Inner of Light of the Soul, for in that is thyself,—thy true, real Self,—having found this, thou hast found the only treasure that is thine own, and in it will be found all thoughts for thine own upbuilding.

Seek thy Heaven in littleness as well as greatness, in humility as well as in nobility, for Heaven and hell are condensed in the microcosm, and their energies are sublimated there. The tree that grows highest roots deepest in the earth—so the greatest soul goes down the farthest in human suffering.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SPIRIT INFLUENCE.

One of the readers of the World's Advance Thought asks the question: "What is Spirit? What does it mean to be under the influence of Spirit?"

To be under the influence of a Spirit (for instance, to be under the influence of a great singer like Parepa Rosa) is to be under the influence of Song—of Harmony; under the influence of the waves of melody that once thrilled her soul, to pour out in the musical-thought-realm under which she lived the melodies that entranced the souls of the listeners. The influence of the Philosopher is the Spirit of Philosophy, and belongs to individuals only so far as the medium is *en rapport* with the thought realm in which the Philosopher lived.

The influence of an Indian Healer is the Spirit of Strength and Power—the Spirit of the natural instinct to heal, and it is individualized as the medium comes *en rapport* with the atmosphere or knowledge of some "Medicine Man" who has written indelibly his history on Life's Eternal Book.

Any influence is the emanations of the knowledge and peculiarities of the controlling power that the medium comes in harmony with—the Spirit of their thought and desire; the Spirit of their love and devotion—the part of God that the medium's soul through harmony becomes conscious of.

Any message transmitted through any medium is something flashed from the thought

realm of the sender's mind (through the spirit) of the medium, and never from one body getting into another body. The thought realm is circumference; not center—the greater cannot get into the lesser. Other intelligences do not get inside a body, but they flash their light—their Wisdom—to the spirit of the medium, and then to you.

Every individual experience helps to make the thought realm infinite.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

If there are any among my readers who lived in the Umpqua Valley (Oregon), in the fifties, they will recall this very strange experience of "Little Jimmy."

"Little Jimmy" (this is what he was always called, even after he had grown to manhood) was my cousin; he was the son of my father's sister, but he was the same as a brother, for his parents, both passed to spirit life when he was only a few weeks old, and he had lived with us ever since.

He was between six and seven years old when this strange experience came upon him one morning while he and my sister and myself were eating breakfast. He was playing some prank upon me and having lots of fun over it, when he fell over backward in his chair, and they all thought he was dead; but after he had been in this condition fifteen or twenty minutes he awakened, and began talking to us on the philosophy of Life, and how thoughtlessly we spent our time.

Jimmy had been raised among rough, unpolished men; my stepmother and two other women and my sister and I were all the females he had ever seen since he was old enough to remember. He had never been taught anything of a religious nature—had never even heard a sermon. But he began to preach (or to teach, is the better word to express it) and taught Advanced Thought as completely as any great Philosopher ever taught it. He ignored all vicarious atonement and all punishment; hell and a devil were never spoken of; Love was to be the guidance—the over-control through all life. It was the only God he ever mentioned.

But the strange part of the phenomenon was that while he had not lost his own identity, he seemed to have taken on that of

some very wise Philosopher. We never heard him speak on any subject that he was not thoroughly posted on. He could quote any passage in the Bible though he had never read a chapter in it or heard it read. In fact, he had never learned to read; yet he was thoroughly educated in all branches that any one could mention. It was something wonderful to hear the little mite of untaught humanity giving out such grand thoughts. He traveled about wherever there was a settlement, and exhorted the people to live loving, clean lives, and tried to show them that it was wasting of opportunity to live as most of them were living, and he was a power for good, and many a man gave up drinking and bad habits under his influence.

Dear "Little Jimmy" lived to be twenty-six years old, then he quietly left his frail body of flesh and went to that higher life that he tried so hard to get people here to enter.

His life in the flesh was certainly a strange experience, but the world was greatly blessed by this strange experience of his.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

It is easy enough to prove that the Fear—Fear of hell and the devil; Fear of disease, disaster and death; Fear of one's neighbors; Fear of the New, the True and the Good, etc.—taught by the popular systems is Atheistic, because it is opposed to Trust in Heaven and God; Trust in the Divine Laws of Being, which give Health, Happiness and Life; Trust in one's neighbors, which generates Peace and Good Will; and, finally, Trust in the New, the True and the Good, which is confidence in the Infinite Perfection—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Condemnation and inharmonious criticism of one's neighbors are the offspring of the lazy, loafing habit. Industrious people have neither the time nor disposition to worse than waste their vital forces in this discordant way. What is true is that a man of this disposition never progresses himself above the ugly mental pictures he makes of his neighbors, neither can they progress as rapidly by this sort of conduct.

Harmonious labor is happiness. There is no worse torment than an idle brain and empty hands.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

THE OVERTURNING.

In its March of Progress to the Immortal State of Consciousness—the Soul's Blossoming Time—the World Soul passes through many stages of evolution, and each stage may be designated a cycle of civilization.

The outer or physical—material life—is the Shell as it were of the Soul,—the Soul itself being the invisible or Spiritual Intelligence. This is a Universal Law that operates the same in the progress of a world or in the evolution of the embryo chick in the egg-shell.

The New Life—the Divine-Human—has grown within the outer world or civilization until it has partially broken through the Shell, and the Overturning of the World, due to a new movement of the Earth in changing its axis, will bury the Old Civilization, which has fulfilled its purpose, and give place to a New Order of things, under the Divine guidance of the Divine-Human.

Out of chaos, out of darkness,

Out of elemental strife,

Wove the Soul of all the Nations,

All the Harmonies of Life!

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The reason why the high and holy spirit communion of the Angels is so very rare is because that communion can only come through the soul-consciousness of one who has blossomed in spiritual refinement, and through a human being whose mind, body and diet have been thoroughly purified.

When this transient life in the physical is ended, it matters but little whether you lived in a cottage or a palace, whether you knew plain Mr. Brown or the Emperor. But it does then matter a great deal whether you lived on intimate terms with Love and Truth.

Do not think that there is only one road that leads to Heaven, for all roads lead there finally. Even the road that takes you direct through hell, finally leads to Heaven, for you are compelled to move on; you cannot stop forever in any place. But the shortest and easiest road is the one that goes straight to Heaven, without any stops on the way.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

PAIN

Pain is not evil. It is a beneficial manifestation of Intelligent Goodness, since without pain life could not exist. If the infant felt no pain when it was without food, it would die unregarded of starvation. If fire did not hurt a child it would unconcernedly crawl into the embers and perish with no cry to warn the mother. If we adults felt no pain, men would lose their lives by the thousand hourly, since there would be no warning of the watchful nerves to make us jump at the approach of danger. Without pain, a man could hardly escape death by accident for as much as a week. Without pain the long process of evolution, whereby the race of man has risen from the lowest forms of protoplasmic life, would never be able to decree the survival of higher and yet higher types, and the world would be formless and void as in the aeons of the aeons which saw life's first feeble beginnings.

War in the mind creates all kinds of "bad luck;" Peace and Love in the mind is infallible "good luck."

*

* *

This is the cardinal tenet of the Christian religion: If you sow weeds in your field, Jesus will replace them with good wheat, if you believe that "he died to save sinners from hell." But the Christ himself said that you could not gather figs from thistles.

*

* *

The Golden Rule is not practiced by the Christian nations, but the "Get Even" Rule is. If you murder us, we will murder you; if you steal from us, we will steal from you; if you hurt and slander us, we will hurt and slander you; if you deny our God, we will send you to Hell.

*

* *

People are not "held back" by others in their spiritual unfoldment, any more than the inherently dirty man is held back from being clean by other dirty people. His dirty condition is due to a dirty, disorderly mental condition, and when he brings that into order he will be clean, and not otherwise.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

We are all Gods in the making.

This is the Thinking Age. For the first time, in the history of the world, people are beginning to do their own thinking.

You reward or punish yourself by what you think and do. This is the God that makes you happy, or the devil that torments you.

The vessel that drifts—the man who is too lazy to steer, to work in the right direction—never gets into the Immortal Port of Happiness.

Lack of peace in the mind creates war among the atoms of the body,—this is disease,—and all the organs and faculties of the body are in a dying condition.

Death turns you inside out, and all you thought so unreal—your thoughts of a lifetime—become objectified realities. And your Heaven is complete when you have made them all good.

As long as people want the orthodox hell, it will be preached from the pulpit. As soon as no one wants it any more, it will be discarded, as were slavery, polygamy, etc., which are Bible doctrines as much as the old hell.

"Waiting for Jesus" will never usher you into his presence. The only way you can realize Jesus is to unfold your spirit to his plane of spirituality. This is the Spiritual Law that must be observed to attain at-onement with an exalted spirit.

"Perfect Love casteth out Fear." No greater truth was ever spoken. Man fears what he himself is. If he fears hell, death and the devil, it is because he himself manifests these in his own life; and it would be impossible for him to have any fear of these if he had "Perfect Love"—God.

The old, orthodox, sectarian idea was that the "Kingdom of Heaven" was a place to loaf in, with nothing to do. The "Kingdom of Heaven within you" is Heaven, because he who has attained it has been full of orderly Industry and has cultivated Peace, Love, Harmony. The "Kingdom of Heaven" is not a condition of idiotic and death-like rest—it is a state of continual intelligent and harmonious activity.

Life is a succession of coming and going.

Those who have their eyes and ears open to Truth have them shut to discord and error. And the reverse is also true.

A black or brown or yellow or white skin is not of as much importance as a white mind, at peace with oneself and all the world.

If you consider your own comfort and ease first of all, regardless of others, you will never have any, for that road leads to torment.

If it is true that "the pure in heart see God," the reverse is also true, that the impure in heart see only the devil in themselves and others.

The origin of all "scape-goat" religions is in the natural tendency of the animal man to foist his shortcomings on other people, and take all the credit of any good they may have done to his own account.

Everything breeds. Thoughts breed. Industry breeds; laziness breeds. Good breeds; bad breeds. The material breeds; the spiritual breeds. Whatever you cultivate breeds. Whatever you don't want, you need not cultivate.

The newspapers are giving statistics to prove that the death rate is on the increase because of the wear and tear on the vitality by reading the war news. Conscientious physicians are advising that people should cease reading the war news.

Society—the Great Sham—the Great Make-Believe—is the source of all the make-believe systems in the world—make-believe religion, politics, medicine, literature, etc. Society has simply been the scaffolding while the Temple of Real Life was building, and now that it is finished, the scaffolding is being taken down.

When a man is full of liquor he sees snakes—the snakes are not real, except to him. So when a man is full of hell he sees and fears the devil—the devil is no more real than are the snakes, except to the man who has that nightmare. When he gets rid of his whisky the snakes are gone; when he gets rid of his hell, the devil is gone.

PERFECTION ALREADY IN MAN

No grander teaching has ever been given than the following by that Great Teacher, Vivikenanda.

29th Dec., 1895, New York.

Dear Sister,

In this universe where nothing is lost, where we live in the midst of death in Life, every thought that is thought, in public or in private, in crowded thoroughfare or in the deep recesses of primeval forests, lives. They are continuously trying to become self-embodied, and until they have embodied themselves, they will struggle to express themselves, and any amount of repression cannot kill them. Nothing can be destroyed—those thoughts that caused evil in the past are also seeking embodiment, to be filtered through repeated expression and, at last, transfigured into perfect good.

As such, there is a mass of thought which is at the present time struggling to get expression. This new thought is telling us to give up our dreams of dualism, of good and evil in essence, and the still wilder dream of suppression. It teaches us that higher direction and not destruction is the law. It teaches us that it is not a world of bad and good, but good and better—and still better. It stops short of nothing but acceptance. It teaches that no situation is hopeless, and as such accepts every form of mental, moral or spiritual thought where it already stands, and without a word of condemnation tells us that so far it has done good, now is the time to do better. What in old times was taught as the elimination of bad, it teaches as the transfiguration of evil and doing better. It above all teaches that the Kingdom of Heaven is already in existence if we will have it, that perfection is already in man if he will see it—Vivikenanda.

Every individual will be happier the more clearly he understands that his vocation consists not in exacting service from others, but in ministering to others.—Tolstoi.

Pure religion and undefiled softens the manners by enlightening the mind, while superstition, by making it blind, inspires every kind of madness.—Voltaire.

Fear not thou the hidden purpose of that Power which alone is great.—Tennyson.

THE FAITHFUL FEW

O faithful few,
Who dare to hold God's Word and witness true,
Whose clear-eyed faith transcends our evil time,
And o'er the present wilderness of crime,
Sees the calm future with its robes of green,
Its fleece-flecked mountains, and soft streams between,
Still keep the track which duty bids ye tread,
Though worldly wisdom shake the cautious head.
No truth from heaven descends upon our sphere
Without the greeting of the skeptic's sneer:
Denied, and mocked at, till its blessings fall
Common as dew and sunshine over all.
—Whittier.

"OVERCOME EVIL WITH GOOD"

"The terrible manifestations now taking place in the physical plane, are the result of evil thoughts fermenting in secret through long years, and a mighty stream of purifying and uplifting Thought is needed to neutralize these. Let us not be misled into imagining that physical force can ever be a remedy for wrong. A needed instrument it may be in our present unevolved condition, as scaffolding is necessary for an unfinished building. but the command of the Christ to "Overcome evil with good," expresses not only a rule of conduct, but one of those unalterable truths which lie at the heart of the universe. By charging our mental atmosphere with thoughts of tranquility and love, we may do much to help forward the wider Brotherhood which is destined to emerge out of the present strife."—Margaret Ford in The Epoch.

Margaret Ford sees with the spirit vision. It is certain that physical force cannot be a remedy for wrong.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

What you continually see with the eyes of your mind that you shadow forth in your body.

Work is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind.—Thomas Carlyle.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE DAWN HAS BEGUN

J. G. Whittier

Sound over all waters, reach out from all
lands,

The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;
Sing songs that were sung by the stars of the
morn,

Sing songs of the Angels when Jesus was
born!

With glad jubilations

Bring hope to the nations!

The dark night is ending and dawn has
begun;

Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat
as one!

Sing the bridal of Nations! with chorals of
Love

Sing out the war-vulture and sing in the
dove,

Till the hearts of the peoples keep time in
accord,

And the voice of the world is the voice of
the Lord!

Clasp hands of the Nations

In strong gratulations:

The dark night is ending and dawn has
begun;

Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as
one!

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of Peace;
East, west, north and south, let the long
quarrel cease:

Sing the song of great joy that the Angels
began,

Sing of Glory to God and of Good-Will to
man!

Hark! joining in chorus

The Heavens bend o'er us!

The dark night is ending and dawn has be-
gun;

Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as
one!

CLOTHE THYSELF WITH LIGHT.

We for one will rejoice when both men and
women put off for good and all black clothes.
Black has in all times been used as the
emblem of death and disaster. All unpleas-
ant things bring darkness. Now that Hu-
manity has come to know that there is no
death, they should no longer drape their
bodies in black. It casts a gloom upon the
landscape to look upon people passing who
are dressed in black, while bright colors
bring a feeling of cheer and good will.

Black is a vibration of ignorance. Dark-
ness shuts out Wisdom. Find the colors that
harmonize with you, and wear them as much
as possible. The different shades of red are
the best for success if you are wanting to
make money; dark blue is always harmoniz-
ing, and will make one's presence agreeable;
white is always good, no matter when or
where; the rich royal purple is the color that
is good to induce the psychic consciousness,
and it has healing qualities as well; green
gives hope and courage, and makes the uni-
verse look bright and full of good cheer;
browns protect from accidents. In taking a
journey, the seal brown is the best color to
wear while traveling.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

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The senses of the flesh body cognize only
material forms. They cannot sense anything
about the life in spirit. Of this we can know
only through the spiritual senses. But
we are dual beings,—material and spiritual,—
and when the spirit senses become dominant
we will be as familiar with the life in spirit,
as we are with life in the matter forms now.

Our deeds come home to us. This is true
of even the smallest thing we do. If no
one else makes right our wrongs they are
ever in evidence. Cut a lemon with a steel
knife, and do not clean it, and next time you
want that knife, you will find it unclean and
rusty. And so it is that everything we do,
right or wrong, in this life is there for us
in Spirit Life to mend or rejoice at. No one
makes our Heaven but ourself.—Lucy A. Rose

A LETTER FROM LEO TOLSTOY.

Yasnaya Poliana, Russia.

Mrs. Lucy A. Rose Mallory:

Honored Madam: I owe you a deep debt of gratitude for sending me your periodical. I have always wished to thank you, and I do it now with great pleasure. It is a wonderful publication. It is the preparatory course that all Teachers need.

The editor of *Posiedink* asked me to let him publish some of your editorials, which he did under my supervision, and I am sending you copies of the papers in which they appear. It will be an influx of good to our people.

I feel the soul-satisfying influence your great magazine has brought to me, and I shall be filled with gratitude if you will continue to send it to me.

I am, dear Madam, most gratefully, your friend,

LEO TOLSTOY.

February 14, 1890.

In looking over some old letters we found the above from Count Leo Tolstoy, and we thought that the readers of *The World's Advance Thought* would enjoy it. We have many letters from him. He wrote us a congratulatory letter after he had received a copy of the first number of our magazine, and from that time until his removal we corresponded, and we prize these letters very highly. Tolstoy was the Greatest Man of modern times.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

MORE CHARITY.

"He dwells in death who dares to hate his brother;

All men are sick in body, heart or brain;
The milk of human kindness should be given
To the sick children of the human race."

The greatest need of this transitional age is Charity—Charity that shall meet every finite circumstance and need.

In this reign of mammon worship, in the hurry and scramble to obtain what we call "wealth," in the selfish struggle for place and power we ignore the Brotherhood of Man. We entirely forget that which is necessary to round out and give complete symmetry to each individual's character and life. We live in the basement of ourselves altogether, instead of occupying and developing every phase of ourselves. We let the old animal heirloom, bequeathed from a long line of ani-

mal ancestry, usurp the place of God within. Arrogantly judging our brother, we lay down rules for his conduct which we will not ourselves be governed by. The Hell we need salvation from is that which we are creating every day.

Let us rise to the heights of Altruism, of Love of God, and acting in harmony with the solidarity of all friendly, harmonious beings of the radiant space,

Treat all men as brothers, though they fall
Seven and seventy times the seventh time.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

TRUE MARRIAGE

If courtship could continue through life, there would be no failures in marriage, and there would not be any divorces. The instances are rare indeed where courtship continues after the marriage ceremony. The cause of this is that the husband and wife get too familiar; each very soon has found all there is to find—then love ceases to manifest. This can be overcome by growth. Both husband and wife must have something always in reserve. They must not be too familiar. There is no saying truer than that: "Familiarity breeds contempt."

When men and women marry through Love, and can respect each other's individuality, there will be no divorces, and the children born to these parents will produce a superior race of human beings, and this Earth will become a Heaven, where death and disease will be unknown.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

When you love to think and do right, every
Wisdom spirit in the universe helps you.

*

* *

I sought for Love, I sought and sought and sought. I searched the wide world over. I searched the writings of all great minds, hoping to find the way to it therein. But with all my seeking, it did not come to me. Then I stopped searching. I let go, and I entered into my Holy of Holies—the I Am of the Soul—there I found Love in all its completeness, filling every atom of my Being, making a new body, fresh and young, untouched by Time's ravages, a thing of strength and beauty forever.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

TO MY VALENTINE

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons

To Lucy A. Rose Mallory, on the occasion of
her birthday, February 14, 1915

I want a lyre with other strings—
Such aid from Heaven as some have feigned
they drew,
An eloquence scarce given to mortal men,
And undebased by praise of meaner things,
That ere through age or woe I shed my
wings,
I may record thy worth with honor due,
In verse as musical as thou art true,
And that immortalizes whom it sings.
But thou hast little need—there is a book
By Seraphs writ with beams of Heavenly
Light,
On which the eyes of Good not rarely look;
A chronicle of actions just and bright;
There all thy deeds, my faithful friend, shine,
And since thou own'st that praise I spare
thee mine.

A TIMELY PROTEST

The following letter, dated September 1,
is from the Toledo Newsboys' Association,
Toledo, Ohio:

"We notice the European countries now
engaged in a very bitter war have advertised
for American horses.

"If the passions of war are so strong
among civilized men, swelling with a desire
to kill, to exterminate their fellow-beings, let
them fight it out. They are human beings,
they know what they are doing; but to force
dumb animals, especially the greatest friend
and helper to man—the horse—to the front,
and as one report reads, '... left thousands
of horses wounded on the battlefield to die a
slow death,' is certainly dead wrong and in-
human, and the American people should not
sell their horses at any price.

"Therefore we, the representative officers
of the Toledo Newsboys' Association, with a
membership of over ten thousand, strongly
protest against sending a single horse to
Europe, or any other country, to satisfy the
passions of man.

"Certainly God-fearing, Bible-reading men,
are not at the head of this awful war.

"Respectfully submitted—

"Phil Paris, Vice-President, North Toledo
Auxiliary, Charles R. Morgan, Vice-President,
South Toledo Auxiliary; Harry Powell, Vice-
President, East Toledo Auxiliary

YET WOMEN HAVE NO VOTE IN NEW
YORK

To our friends who shook their heads
gravely when it was announced that the
Mayor intended to appoint a woman Commis-
sioner of Correction for New York City, we
respectfully commend Dr. Davis's first report.
It covers a period of nearly six months, and
proves that Dr. Davis, besides being thor-
oughly competent on the correctional side, is
a good business woman. As a result of her
study of dietaries and systems of supplying
foods, she has cut \$36,000 out of the new
budget; she has saved \$1,900 on the esti-
mated cost of repairing the penitentiary
workshops, and by arrangement with the
Dock Department is securing repairs to the
boats of her department at a considerably
lower figure. Changes in the heating, venti-
lating, and light plants will save the city
about \$30,000 in 1915, and so it goes.

More noteworthy than dollars and cents
saved are, of course, her reforms of adminis-
tration. She has done more in six months
to stop the use of drugs in our prisons than
had been done in years. Through her efforts
the indeterminate sentence and honor sys-
tems have been introduced; and for the first
time, thanks to her, there is a complete
record of the movement of prisoners, and
an accurate census of the various institu-
tions. It is really amazing what has been
accomplished in so short a time. Suffragists
who have insisted that good women house-
keepers were needed in our public service,
have a powerful argument in the person of
the official who is properly entitled the
Honorable Katharine B. Davis.—Literary
Digest.

The Christian Yoga Magazine is a great
Light on the road to spiritual consciousness—
the Immortal Crown. If its leading is fol-
lowed it will give everyone a good, clean,
beautiful, healthy, happy life. A. K. Mo-
zumdar, the founder of Christian Yoga, is
one of the Divinely Inspired whose words of
Wisdom fill the world with Light.—Lucy A.
Rose Mallory.

It takes thought, effort and harmonious
labor to be clean in the mind, the body and
surroundings, and if one loves his work he
will be clean.

DAWNING OF FREEDOM'S DAY

Break forth into thanksgiving all ye saints,
 Ye martyrs of humanity, who wear
 In Heaven's pure light the palm-branch and
 the crown,
 The Day of Freedom dawns upon the world,
 The liberating Eras rise and shine,
 And, like a millstone cast into the sea,
 Oppression rolls its brazen axle down
 Oblivion's cliff, and rises not again.

DAWNING LIGHT OF THE NEW

Pittsburg, Feb. 16.—Because of "humanitarian reasons," the Electro Steel Company, asked by the Pittsburg Foreign Trade Commission to bid on a contract to furnish part of an order of 1,000,000 drop forge shells, valued at \$4,000,000, wanted by the British government, has declined to make an estimate. Attached to the blue prints returned to the commission by the company was a note which read:

"For humanitarian reasons this company finds itself obliged to refuse to consider the contracts."

The value of the contract offered to the company was estimated at \$450,000.

Charles E. Bryson, president and general manager of the Electro Steel Company, later in the day said:

"Our company refused to consider this contract because we do not think warring nations should be encouraged. As long as they are able to purchase supplies of this nature, the war will continue.

"We are looking for business, but we would not consider the furnishing of ammunition of war to any country that is engaged in conflict. I wish to say in making this refusal that we are not opposed to England or her allies, nor to Germany and her allies. We do not desire to make money from instruments that are used to slaughter people and we think that other companies might do well to consider the matter in the same light."—Dispatch in Daily Oregonian.

The above is proof that the Spiritual Age is dawning. The refusal of a four hundred and fifty thousand dollar contract because it encouraged war was grand.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

There is no substitute for thorough-going sincere earnestness.—Chas. Dickens.

Henry Proctor, in the Bible Review

THE NEW AGE

The marvelous changes for the betterment of humanity brought about by the New Thought is one of the most striking signs of the times. But while it is certain that a new Golden Age is dawning, it is equally certain that the darkness of the midnight of the waning age has not past away. We are living, in fact, under a similar condition of things, as that which characterized the end of the Jewish Dispensation and the dawn of Christianity. The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews describes that period as the consummation of the ages, and we are now living in just such a period—an unsettled state of affairs, as if we had moved out of one house into another, and the furniture from the old quarters was lying about in a state of confusion, waiting for the arrival of the Master, the owner of the house, who will speedily bring kosmos out of chaos; and by the outshining of the brightness of His presence, chase away all darkness. He will say, as at the beginning, "Let there be light," and the whole body of the kosmos shall be full of light, having no part dark. But we may say even now with John the Beloved, that "The darkness is passing away, and that the true light already shineth."

THE PURE IN HEART

"Veil after veil must lift, but there will be veil after veil behind," and each Spring another veil is lifted from the face of Nature, and her lover sees greater beauties, and deeper depths of meaning in all her manifestations than he ever saw before. Sometimes the veil lifts through laughter, sometimes through tears and loneliness. But never mind how it lifts so long as it does lift. It seems to grow clearer to one's sense as the days go by, that the here and the there are all one, and that the "veils" are in our own hearts, and not "over the face of God." "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see." So we come right back to ourselves again. "Heaven lies about us everywhere." "Lord," prayed the Prophet, "open the eyes of the young man that he may see." And we pray: "Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee!"—The Epoch.

Things are not at all like what they seem or what they are represented to be.

(From the Spiritual Journal)
ON THE THRESHOLD OF TRUTH

Dr. Geo. W. Carey

Step by step the scientific investigator is being led to the threshold of the awful, absolute Truth, that all matter, or substance, or energy or force—call it what you may—is not only intelligent, but is Pure Intelligence itself. Atoms, molecules, electrons, are but expressions or rates of motion of pure Mind, Thought, or Intelligence that man has personified and called God.

Ice is not permeated with water or controlled by water. Ice is water. Matter is not controlled by mind. Mind and matter are one. A high vibration of mind does control to a certain extent, a lower vibration of mind, as water may carry a lump of ice here or there, water being a more positive rate of activity of the same thing.

The particles, so-called, of matter know what to do. The atoms that compose a leaf know when to cohere and materialize a leaf, and they know how and when to disintegrate and de-materialize.

"Thou shalt have no other Gods."

Between the Planets, Suns, Systems, Constellations, there is substance, a Something. And that is Omniscient. It knows what to do. It pulls the strings. It is the original "Wire Puller" of the Universe. Wireless telegraphy has once and for all settled that question. Nothing but Omnipresent Intelligence could spring from Carbon Crucible, leap wild seas and sow the air with the hurrying ghosts of thought.

Vibration of etheric Substance,

Causing light through regions of space,

A girdle of something enfolding

And binding together the race—

And words without wires transmitted,

Aerial-winged, spirit-sandaled and show,—

Some call it Electricity,

And others call it God.

New York, February 16.—Twenty-five carrier pigeons, each with a message of peace, arrived this afternoon from Washington, where they were released at 9:15 o'clock this morning. Each bore a strip of paper on its leg with this inscription: "Universal Peace Soon Will Be a Godsend." The message was signed by Col. Lee Crandall, of the Grand Army of the Confederate States of America. —Special to the Washington Post.

JUDGE MCGINN'S IDEAS LAUDED

Portland, Jan. 11.—(To the Editor.)—I have not the pleasure of knowing Judge McGinn, but his article on penitentiary and boys makes me regret not knowing him. I think it really too bad not to be able to have more judges of such broad ideas as a criminal judge. For then many boys and their mothers and sisters would be spared the suffering of a penitentiary sentence.

I am only one of the sisters who is suffering from an unjustified imprisonment of a dear, good brother. It was on a circus day at home, when most everybody was hilarious. My brother, who was 20 years of age, attended the night performance with his chum, and returning downtown very soon to become intoxicated. Their money ran out and they started home. In the Courthouse yard lay a man too drunk to stand. The boys removed his coat and hat, thinking it great sport to let him wake up minus these things. They started down the street and walked into a policeman, who promptly arrested them. They were booked for highway robbery after the boys admitted searching the man's coat and finding one nickel. The coat and shoes returned to the man, he refused to appear against the boys, but they were taken before a judge, who had no damaging evidence against them, only the policeman who arrested them. Nevertheless, he gave those boys five years in the penitentiary, and all we could say or do did not move him. He said the boys were highway robbers and he would show them no consideration whatever. I was just ready to start for Oregon and promised to bring my brother here, but he said "No."

Our hearts were broken. When he went away it was like he had died. We almost wished he had, for he was a happy, bright, healthy boy. When he comes home he will come a branded criminal, old enough now to realize the terrible stain which will cling like a leech and hang forever like a black cloud over a life that would have been bright, only for one man's word, which put our whole family into the depths of despair. —Mrs. P., in Evening Telegram, Portland, Ore.

Spiritual unfoldment gives one perfect satisfaction. The senses are never satisfied.

DEVOTION

The dog of a French soldier followed him to the war, lived with him in the trenches and shared his blanket at night. A shell killed a dozen men and buried this one, badly wounded, in a trench which the explosion half filled with earth.

The dog dug frantically for his master and managed to expose his face before he suffocated. Then he seized other soldiers by their clothing and finally succeeded in drawing them to the scene. They unearthed their comrade and put him on a hospital train into which the dog also managed to force his way.

At the hospital near Paris the man's leg was amputated, and the devotion of the dog was such that the attendants found a kennel for him near the kitchens and allowed him to visit his master twice a day. His love for the wounded man was so great and his sympathy with his suffering so evident as to touch the hearts of all who saw it.

What does it mean? Here is devotion which exceeds that of many mothers, of many men. Here is often affection manifested in a lower order of life which equals our own.

It is probably true that the dog is of all animals the most capable of sincere, self-denying attachment, these higher qualities having been developed by long and close companionship with men. He can subordinate himself more completely and enter into man's feelings more sympathetically than any other form of life.—Exchange.

A NEW AGE SCIENTIST

Professor von Bunge recently celebrated his seventieth birthday at Basel. He has done great service for the health of the people, particularly in demonstrating the injurious effects due to alcohol. Of his best known work, "The Alcohol Question," 220,000 copies have been sold. He has shown the close connection between abstinence from alcohol and a non-stimulating diet rich in fruits, and he himself eats no flesh. He has also exposed the evils of tobacco smoking and of artificially prepared sugar. As a physiological chemist he has a high reputation.—The Vegetarian.

One can work without speaking; but speaking alone is not working.

JUSTICE—WITHOUT LAWYERS

Suppose it were the custom to settle disputes over property and the like by calling in a neighbor, or may be two or three neighbors, submitting the matter in controversy to their judgment and abiding thereby! That would be a simple, and as most people doubtless would regard it, a very satisfactory arrangement. If it were the custom it would afford opportunity to get every-day justice in an every-day manner.

There is one tribunal in this country that is practically of this character, except that its business is administered by a duly and regularly qualified judge. That particular court is located in Cleveland, and is known the country over as the "Poor Man's Court."

The procedure in that court is the last word in simplicity. The person who has a grievance goes before the clerk of the court and tells him what it is. When the case is reached by the judge, the parties involved in the litigations are requested to appear, and the rest of the court proceeding is that of careful, common-sense inquiry, without the intervention of lawyers, and in most all cases without the service of a jury.

The court's attitude is that of conciliation; and in a big majority of the cases tried it works with wonderful success. It is said that no case lingers in that court more than five days, and that not often is the expense in the individual case above a dollar.

This is the modest working model of all that the most earnest judicial reformers seek to do. It has gone along so admirably for nearly two years that Chicago is seriously considering its adoption, and the merit of it appeals to a number of other cities.

The lesson which this court teaches is, that the right sort of judicial reform is not so difficult as many would make it appear, if we only begin. That is all that was done in the case of this Cleveland court; and the principle and the process of it are capable of extension.—The Telegram, Portland, Ore.

The difference between the physical birth and the spiritual birth is, that in the physical, one is born as a baby, but in the spiritual birth the adult is born with a full-grown body—a replica of the one he had before the change called "death."

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC

(From the Morning Oregonian)

PROPHET FORESEES VINDICATION

Estacada, Nov. 27.—(To the Editor.)—Any person in this age of the world who is only an Englishman or Frenchman or Dutchman or Turk or nationalist of any kind, and nothing more, ought to be killed off. The face of the earth is going to be cleaned up and cleared off for a new race of people, not nationalists, but cosmopolitans, children of men and children of God.

There is no commandment in the Bible that says "Love your country." Why should anyone fall in love with a few square miles or square feet of clay? The Bible teaches love God and love your fellow man. But the commandments of God have been set aside and the law of men substituted. The people of each country have been taught to hate and fight those of every other country.

The church has been unable to combat these un-Christian teachings because the church in every country is subject to the state. Indeed there is no church at all in reality. What we call churches are but factions or divisions, fragments of a broken vessel from which the wine of life has long been spilled.

In 1897 and 1898 I printed in Corvallis the New Dispensation leaflets. In the first number and continuously I predicted that the whole present world-system of disorder would break up in universal war and that there would be an end of men-made institutions and the establishment of a new theocracy.

I tried to call attention to the obvious fact that there is a law more potent than the acts of Parliaments or Legislatures, that there is a universal purpose that makes toward good, that justice is inevitable, that the fool-killer must find his own and the devil must get his due.

But no one paid any attention. I was like the prophet who called on Jehu. After he had gone out, one of Jehu's friends asked "Wherefore did this mad fellow come to thee?" Now Jehu is abroad again, driving furiously, and the prophets are madder and more numerous than ever. I am not as mad as I used to be. I am quite optimistic now. Things are coming my way. I can say I told you so.

J. L. JONES.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS IN INDIA

There is a society at Ferozepore for preventing cruelty and for promoting kindlier ways. Their pledge is much the same as our own: "The animals need all the friends they can get. I will be one of them. I will try to be kind to all living creatures—towards the dumb beasts and towards each human brother." And they use this beautiful prayer:

O Thou, all merciful and compassionate, in whom we have our being, Whose life maintaineth the universe and all that is, be with us, and guide us in understanding the unity

of all the life in Thy Universe. And give us, O Lord, love, wisdom, and power, that we may work well and wisely to extend the sphere of our love and charity to animals as well, who share Thy life, Thy world, and Thy love with us.—The Animals' Friend.

BRAMWELL BOOTH ON VEGETARIANISM

Mr. Bramwell Booth, the chief of the Salvation Army, has issued a pronouncement upon the subject of Vegetarianism, in which he speaks very strongly and decidedly in its favor, giving a list of not less than nineteen good reasons why people should abstain from the eating of flesh. Mr. Booth insists strongly that a Vegetarian diet is necessary to purity, to chastity and to the perfect control of the appetites and passions, which are so often the source of great temptation. He remarks that the growth of flesh-eating among the people is one of the causes of the increase of drunkenness, and that it favors indolence, sleepiness, want of energy, indigestion, constipation and other like miseries and degradation.—The Humanitarian Philosopher.

A GOOD WORK

Miss Lind-af-Hageby seems to have done excellent work to alleviate the sufferings of some, at any rate, of the wretched horses employed in the war. She has been in Paris, and, as a result of her efforts, is able to say: "In conjunction with a French committee I have opened central offices in Paris, and a 'Purple Cross' corps has been initiated consisting of soldiers and veterinary surgeons. We are going to establish hospitals for wounded horses all over France, and it will be the duty of the 'Purple Cross' corps to kill the horses mortally wounded on the battlefield, and to convey the others to the veterinary hospital."

Full information may be had from the Animals' Defence Society, 170, Piccadilly, where donations will be gratefully received.

A MEDICAL INQUISITION

"Commissioner H. Clay Evans, of the department of health and education," says the Chattanooga Times, "asked that he be allowed the use of the police patrol for the purpose of bringing people to court who refused to be vaccinated, and Commissioner Eetterton, of the department of fire and police, offered him the use of one wagon at all times. Mr. Evans announced that those who resist vaccination would be arrested, taken to police court, fined and then vaccinated in open court."

Just think of having at the head of the health department an ignorant tyrant. Why, at least half the people will refuse to be vaccinated now that they know the danger.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

THE SOUL'S DAY-DAWN BRIGHT

By the Spirit of Shelley

Oblivion for the past, forgetfulness
Of all thy sorrows, Earth, and bliss that
winds
Like music through the heart of happiness
Shall be thy lot. As when bright Day
unbinds
The sheaflets of the stars, and Nature finds
Her fertile ether strewn with grains of
light,
So Truth leads forth her myriad-thoughted
minds
From Heaven, where they illumed the
ancient Night;—
Sowing the world with flowers in the Soul's
Day-Dawn Bright.

Watching your neighbor prevents you from
seeing the snares and pitfalls that are in the
path of life before you, and you are bound
to fall into them. Watch yourself, and pray
for self-guidance, and you will escape them.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and
spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every
week in the Home of The World's Advance
Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every
Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30
P. M., the members of the audience sit in the
Silence and afterwards relate their experi-
ences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our par-
lors on the second Tuesday in each month,
at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Edu-
cational Society meets on the third Tuesday
of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will
continue to do a work whose scope for the
individual and collective uplift cannot be
measured, and it will eventually blossom into
a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings.
No admission fee or collections taken. All are
free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCA- TIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association
is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true
relation of the human to the animal life; and
the full import of the command, "Thou shalt
not kill"

To promote the study of the laws of ethics,
and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth,
Justice and that beautiful generosity that
makes the strong supporters, instead of op-
pressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—
strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to
hasten the coming of that glad day "when there
shall be no more hurting and destroying in all
the earth, for the world shall be filled with the
knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist
of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership
must be submitted to and accepted by the Ex-
ecutive Committee before being enrolled as
such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work
of the society may become an associate mem-
ber by the payment of the annual dues (one
dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the
official organ, The World's Advance-Thought,
and shall be entitled to all the privileges of
the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected
as such by the Executive Committee, and shall
be entitled to all the privileges of the Society,
except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the
society to all influential bodies, and all educa-
tional institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, espe-
cially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of
such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion
of the Executive Committee, best teach the
objects of the society.

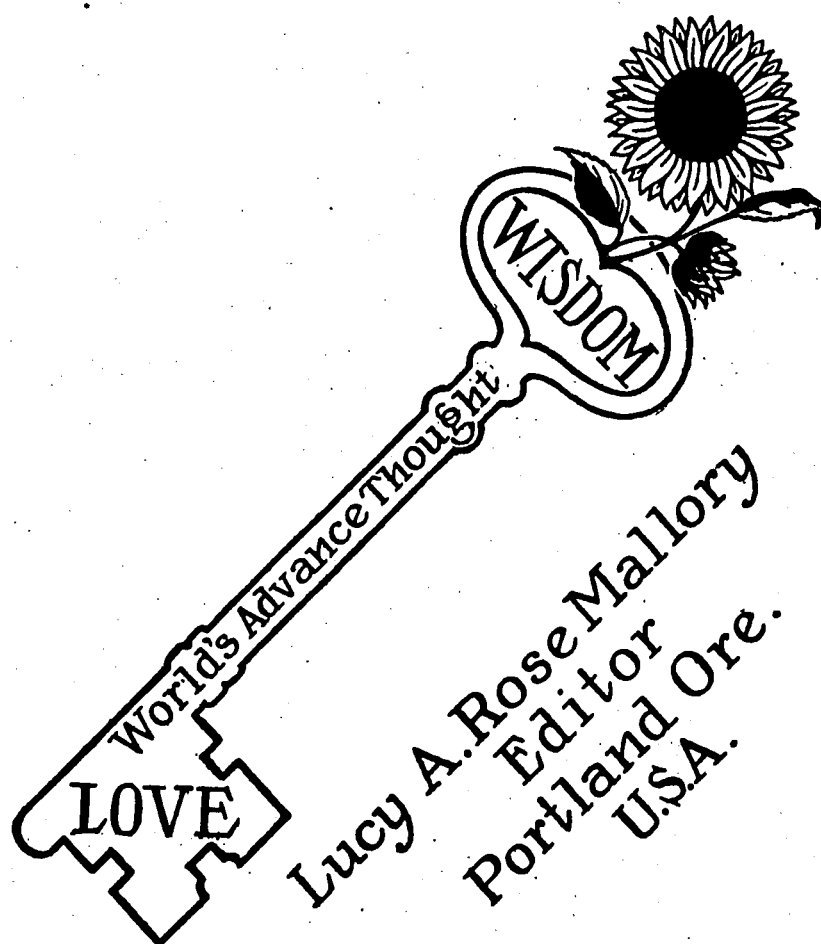
The headquarters of the International
Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill
street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391,
65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month.

APRIL 1915.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

No matter how many years may have passed, the good always have a youthful appearance. There is nothing seams the face with a hideous old age so rapidly as ugly thoughts.

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THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

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Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

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WISDOM AND IGNORANCE

"As one who hears afar through trackless woods,

Where he has lost his way, the village choir
Singing hosannas, and by those sweet tones
Is guided where the congregation bow
In worship, I was led from Night's dim thrall,"
The Spirit Pollok said, "to Love and Peace
And Harmony. I left the lower earth,
Thinking mankind born reprobate, sin-cursed,
Black as perdition, from the mother's womb;
The greater part doomed to an endless hell;
But woke to realize that Mercy lives
And reigns omnipotent wherever God
Hath made an earthly footstool for Its throne,
Wherever suns blaze on the steepes of day,
Or Spirit-Spheres their spiral rings unfold.
Black terror made my earthly life a dream
Of judgment and perdition. Better taught
I sing of Faith and Hope and Joy and Peace
And Loving-Kindness, infinite from God,
Flowing to every soul on every world
In the wide Universe Its Word hath made.

"When Nature blossomed, man was her ripe fruit.

All Nature grew intelligent in man;
Her merry seasons piped upon his lips;
Her suns shone radiant through his deathless eyes;
And all her stars gleamed through their burning rays.

Great Heaven itself is but the mind of man
Walking in light and music through the spheres;

And God Itself reposes in the will,
And works forever in the Immortal mind.
The source of all sensation is Its joy,
The source of consciousness God's introspect,
Whereby It sees Itself divinely fair,
All-great, all-good, all-perfect, and all-wise.

"From mind, in mind, and unto mind all things

Proceed, move, tend, eventuate. The dust
Is thought discreted from the thinker's mind,
And man is thought incarnate. All men see,
Hear, feed upon, from God proceed, as beams
From one Eternal Intellectual Sun.
Nothing but shares the impulse of Its Will;
Nothing but ripens in Its Perfect Love;
Nature is blazing with the light of thought
And mind effulgent with Divinity;
For God alike through mind and matter wills,
Works, ultimates Itself for evermore."

SCIENCE-RELIGION

All forms of life—from the atom to the sun—are but an endless procession of ever-ascending, higher manifestations of the Infinite Seed of Intelligence in its progressive and never-ending march to Love and Wisdom.

The faculties, instruments, or forms—visible and invisible—through which Intelligence manifests itself have no limit to their variety; and they are as infinite in the infinitesimal scale as they are upon the ever-widening scale of size and extent, for Intelligence permeates the universe throughout. Everything that we can take cognizance of is an instrument, more or less perfect, for transmitting and diffusing Intelligence.

Upon any plane of existence, Intelligence is transmitted through instruments of some description. The visible instrument through which the Seed of Intelligence manifests and develops itself in the material universe, is a brain. Every instrument or brain is developed according to the quality of Intelligence that can be transmitted through it.

All instruments for transmission of Intelligence must be connected with one another—from the very minutest form to the most stupendous—for the universe to be controlled

by the Supreme Intelligence, and move as a Unit.

Creative Power is not given to man alone, but to man and woman combined; and offspring are the results of that combination. The masculine and feminine elements are in all forms of intelligence, from the minutest to mightiest.

The most infinitesimal atom has a brain, containing some degree of intelligence; and growth in all things is due to the germ-intelligence drawing to itself by the law of affinity, atom intelligences of exactly the same constitution as its own—thus growth and development are due to an aggregation, or combination, of intelligences of like nature. In this lies the power and growth of all things throughout the illimitable universe.

The degree of Love and Wisdom in any form of life measures the extent of its power to lift the forms of life below it to a higher plane of intelligence. It is these Supreme Attributes that link, on an ever-ascending scale, all things together in the universe.

The smallest atom is dependent upon a more fully developed atom for the transmission to it of higher intelligence. All approach the Infinite Perfection by degrees. Every atom in the universe is being taught.

All growth in religion, art, science, and literature, is due to the same cause as the growth of the mineral, the soil, the vegetable, and the man—aggregation and combination of intelligences, visible or invisible.

The difference between an invention in germinal form and the same invention perfected is the difference between the work of one brain and the work of a hundred brains. The mind alone can do but little; but in union with others all things can be attained.

In the workings of this law—manifest all around us—we can see the solution of the mightiest problems; for it gives the key not alone to the methods of growth and development of all things in the universe, but also unlocks the mystery of the government of the universe, and the manner in which we live, move, and have our being in the Infinite Intelligence of All.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

WHO OR WHAT DID IT?

My sister and I had the same birthday. We were both valentines—born on the fourteenth

day of February, but sister was born two years earlier than I, and she had the advantage of being born in a house. I was born in Oregon (we put the accent on the *re* in those days and called it "Oregon") under a tree, without shelter of any kind, except the bare limbs of that great old oak tree, whose birthday must have been at least three centuries before it furnished me all the shelter I had for a birthplace.

On sister's twelfth and my tenth birthdays Poppy gave us each a pretty gold bracelet, with our name and date of birth engraved thereon. He put the bracelets on our arms and fastened them, and I never removed mine from my arm after Poppy placed it there, but one morning when I raised my sleeve there was no bracelet on my arm. I looked everywhere, but I could not find it, and I mourned its loss, for it had become a part of me. It had been with me from childhood to middle age. It gave my arm a loving pressure as I plighted my troth at the altar, and it was the first thing that attracted the attention of my son, and he reached out his hand and tried to take it when he was only six weeks old.

The bracelet had been lost a year and a half when I received a note from some friends inviting me to take dinner with them the next day, and stating that a friend of theirs from the East would be there, who had been reading *The World's Advance Thought* ever since the first number, and he wanted to meet me. I arrived a short time after their friend, and they told me that just after he had removed his overcoat, he took a handkerchief out of his pocket, and as it came out something else came out and fell on the floor, and it was my bracelet. There was no one present that knew anything about my bracelet, and none of them had been to my home. The bracelet had been lost so long that there was no one that knew I had lost a bracelet.

There is just one of those who were present when this occurred still living in the physical form. Mr. A. S. Miller, the one who found the bracelet in his pocket, afterwards lived for many years at Grants Pass, Southern Oregon, and was a prominent man there, and some of his children are living there still, I think, and no doubt they have all heard their father relate this occurrence, and there are many who have heard those present tell about it.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

Idle hands make an empty mind.

Righteous living means right judgment.

Responsibility has no beginning nor ending.

This is the Day of Grace. Let go, and enter in!

Constant repetition of anything will in time wear it out.

Spiritualism is the only religion that makes the Spiritual a Reality.

Faith in the Almighty Good makes life bearable in its darkest moods.

Clean, orderly thinking will make life agreeable, beautiful and enjoyable.

The end and aim of all Life—both material and spiritual—is Realization of the Ideal.

If married people would avoid the first unkind word, there would never be any divorces.

Truth steers; error drifts, and often catches on snags and holds you immovable, or upsets you and you are lost in the current.

Control yourself—make yourself loving, kind, beautiful, and you have done the best it is possible for you to do for your fellow beings.

Physical life when it is over is but a dream, but you have the reality—yourself—left, and that is harmonious or discordant as you have made it.

"Children of God" means those who obey and live up to the Divine behests of their own Immortal souls—not those who merely observe outer dogmas and doctrines formulated by physical men.

Blessings or their opposite, you get back again, with their increase, whatever you send out from your mind, when they have completed their circuit. This is reaping as you have sown.

You can fill your home with health, happiness, and prosperity, by thinking persistently good thoughts in it, or you can fill it with sickness, misery and poverty by filling its atmosphere with thoughts of ill-will.

This material world is nothing but an endless variety of invisible thoughts (spiritual substance) materialized, and it is only as we have materialized these thoughts, have we made real the things that represent them.

Lack of Faith would mean lack of Love.

The most we have in life comes by Faith.

Harmony of your own being should be the only goal of your endeavor.

See the individual as you want him to be, is the surest way to get him so.

It is what you think and do that furnishes the material for your eternal home.

Spiritual people mind their own business—are clean in mind, body and surroundings.

To converse with the Angels—that is supremest happiness.

One good example is worth more than ten thousand spouting Reformers who don't live what they preach.

If you have not "good will" then you have ill will, and ill will is a sick will—the road to death for you.

Matter is external and Spirit is internal Nature. One is the Shell, and the other is the Fruit.

Thoughts are objectified things in spirit alone. But thoughts are not objectified things in this matter world until we materialize them.

In the final there is only Good (God). There can be no permanent happiness until everything is seen as good—and everything is good when properly placed and properly used.

Unselfishness and happiness are Siamese twins. Selfishness and happiness are as far apart as the poles, and like the poles, selfishness is cold and ice-decked.

Man, in his ignorance, 'fights evil.' God in Its Wisdom utilizes it in Its Divine Plan (which is all for the Good) and transforms it to Good through the Good Thinking of human beings.

The world is waiting for the transforming Love in you to transform it to Peace and Harmony. To love everybody is to materialize the Messianic Ideal. Love is the only solvent of the world's meanness and hatreds.

We climb the mountain one step at a time, and so it must be with all growth—understanding. Those who expect to grow without constant effort and application will find themselves at the starting point—unattained will be their marking.

LIGHT AND DARKNESS.

The True God is Love-and-Wisdom, whose atmosphere is Light; the false god is hatred-and-ignorance, whose atmosphere is darkness—black. The adherents of either, in their thoughts, feelings, actions, clothing and diet, express their adhesion to the one or the other.

There is no fashion that could be more ugly and unbecoming than the prevailing fashion of wearing black. No one admires Nature in her dark moods—in the blackness of her tempests tornadoes, and cyclones; neither is there anything to admire when the human form Divine makes itself, by her or his clothing a black blotch on the face of the Earth. This style of dress to the enlightened and illuminated mind is as unsightly as a black, burnt-out ruin. It enspheres the wearer in an atmosphere of gloom, and sends out a depressing influence to others. Let us remember that criminals love the darkness—when light comes they seek their lairs.

There is nothing beautiful in Nature that clothes itself in black. Nature seems to reserve that pessimistic color for her destructive moods, not for that which grows and gives joy and nourishment. It is the color of the night, and only of the day when the tempestuous night invades it. The lovely Springtime will have none of it. And the Spiritual Springtime, just at our door, revolts at having men and women, like blackbirds of ill omen, darken the beautiful sunlight with their black clothes, and proclaim to all the world in this Age of New Light, New Life, New Wisdom and New Love, that for them there is nothing but ignorance, war, disease, darkness and death!

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE ONE GOD IN ALL.

"God, who is One, becomes millions, and by reason of the perverse will of the creature, man becomes separated from God; not walking in the light, but in darkness."

If "God, who is One, becomes millions" then these millions are God manifesting in the flesh, and cannot be separated from God. And they are just as much God if they walk in darkness, as if they walked in the light.

To illustrate: Here we have a rosebush. This bush is one, but when it goes to seed it becomes many. Now these seeds of the rose-

bush contain within each one the same possibilities as the original rosebush. The rosebush is in the light; but each of its seeds must go down into the darkness before it can grow up into the light, and if it did not go down into darkness, no rosebush could manifest in the light. So darkness is an evolutionary necessity of its being.

If theologians would study Nature more, and less of theology, they would receive more light on the problems of life. If God is in all, and over all, all is good; and it is only the mind of man, perverted by theological sophistries, which makes of good evil, and erects it into a power among unthinking people and fills the world with sectarian divisions and discords.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THOUGHTLESS WOMEN.

Furs are procured at the expense of the most fiendish cruelty and torture to animals—there is no worse suffering can be imagined than that induced by the trapping in cruel steel traps of fur-bearing animals. A humanitarian to test the matter, held one of his fingers between the closed teeth of a steel trap for a few moments, and he said that the pain was unendurable. Then think of the millions of animals that are caught in these traps by different parts of their anatomy, all over the world, and have to linger in this horrible agony for from one to five days until the trappers come to kill them,—all to satisfy the vanity of the thoughtless.

Surely no woman who knows what the wearing of furs means in suffering to the animals would ever think of buying furs.

But what of the trappers who wantonly produce this horrible suffering." Think what it will be when their deeds must be paid with interest! There is no escape from the penalty.

There is not even the excuse that furs are essential in a very cold climate, as witness this from the Animals' Friend: "That furs are not necessary for warmth, even in the hardest winter and the coldest climates, has been amply shown by Mr. Ponting who, in his admirable cinematograph lecture on the Antarctic Expedition, definitely stated to his audience that for Antarctic expeditions furs are a thing of the past, woolen underwear being found to be warmer."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SPIRIT'S WELFARE!

Whatever one lacks he lives the least, and talks the most about.

The only way that mortals can help themselves and excarnate spirits is for each individual to keep harmony within his own being—then he is doing the best he can for himself and Humanity. Do all the missionary work upon yourself and you may rest assured that you are doing the very best you can for all.

"That which I feared has come upon me," said one of old. It is through fear of disease that people become diseased, and it is the fear of "evil spirits" that gives them a hold on one, for fear is the dark atmosphere in which they live. If you live right, then your atmosphere of light makes them afraid of you, for they can only work in the dark atmosphere of fear, which the light of trust and good dissipates.

The evolution of the human being from the physical to the blossom in the spiritual and the fruitage in the Celestial is prefigured in the various evolutions of the plant. First the seed planted in the darkness, next the growth of the roots (the coarsest evolution) in the dark; then out of this grows something finer—the stalk; out of the stalk grow the leaves, something still finer, then comes the bud, and finest of all is the blossom. Thus we see the various evolutions of man are all within his own being and he must unfold them for himself from root to blossom and fruitage. Commencing with the gross he must evolve ever finer and finer states of consciousness until he attains the finest of all—the Immortal State of Consciousness.

The money you earn is not given you because you merely possess a physical body, but your earning capacity is based upon the quality of Invisible Intelligence—you have cultivated and acquired. The only class of men who are paid—and they earn the smallest wages—because they have a strong physical body, regardless of intellect, are the unskilled laborers. So your most valuable asset in the Spirit World will be a clean, good, harmonized and purified Intelligence, for in that realm your Intelligence, that was invisible here, becomes objectified and visible, and Spiritual Wealth is not the appanage of a mean mind.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

A SPIRIT COMMUNICATION

You, earth-dwellers, may think what I am about to say is somewhat material; yet you must remember that we in our new life, are to our senses, as actually tangible and concrete as you are to yours. Let me explain. Your bodies are fully 87 per cent water. Water is liquid. We are 80 per cent gas. That is to say, your substance, rarefied to its ultra gaseous expression, is not a mysterious something inhabiting matter, but matter raised to a high plane of vibration. That very same personality which is you on earth is you in heaven; but the one is of the earth earthy; the other of the ether ethereal.

Having briefly stated what spirit is, we can take a step further. The spirit world is a real, and to the spirit, a concrete world. That may seem dogmatic, but you as yet cannot explore it for yourself. It has its barriers, its gulfs and chasms, its lakes, rivers, and seas; it has its work, its homes its palaces, its institutions, of which yours on earth are a counterpart. This is the real world; yours is the shadow. Do you understand?

People who on earth were not saints nor sinners, but ordinary decent people, are the same here. The disposition and character of each one remains until they evolve to a higher life. They were ordinary people on earth and when they leave it they emerge into a like condition—the mind is the man.

I am not speaking to you from a sphere where the sages dispense wisdom, nor from the plane of the low and vicious. I am an ordinary individual, trying to improve myself, which I did not do to any extent when in the mortal form. If you grow in mind it will be everything to you when you come over. Be careful what you believe, for there are many cranks who are tied to their wild ideas. The religious devotee hugs his particular belief and it takes time for his mind to open and perceive that much that he believed to be truth is utter rubbish. But we all undergo changes in thought.

When your time comes to leave the body you will just have the experience of throwing off a heavy overcoat, and you will feel young enough to run a good race. You will find your own level, but steer clear of those who, on a lower level, will want you to consort with them.

Take my advice. Keep an open mind. Ex-

amine and inquire into the relations of your world and the world hidden from your sight; gain knowledge of the mode of communicating and live the best life you can. The man with a large heart is building a beautiful home here; make sure of yours.—The Message of Life, Levin, New Zealand.

(From Self-Culture)

ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT DISCOVERY

Dr. Geo. W. Cary, M. D., F. I. A. Sc.

Los Angeles, California, U. S. A.

The following remarkable occurrence is vouched for by several business men of Los Angeles, but on account of their fear of ridicule they request that their names be not used until further developments:

On November 17th, 1906, a man of medium build, brown eyes and light hair stopped at a cigar stand on South Main Street and bought a cigar, but did not light it. Looking steadily at the proprietor the stranger said: "I have a message from your wife." This statement startled the cigar man, for his wife had left earth sphere in November, 1902, and before he could gather his wits, customers asked for cigars, and the man who claimed he had the message suddenly vanished. In about one hour the same man appeared and said: "You are now ready to hear the message from your wife. She says 'do not sell the lot that you were offered \$800 for, but wait until December 25th, when on account of a certain railroad company's interest you will be offered \$2000.' After December 25th I will call on you." At this the man moved away, and seemed to melt into the crowd on the street.

The cigar man was offered \$2000 for his lot on Christmas day and closed the bargain.

On the evening of December 30th the cigar man, together with a lawyer, a doctor and two merchants, met in a room in a lodging house on Hill Street, to talk over the cigar man's experiences, and while engaged in conversation the brown-eyed stranger suddenly appeared in their midst and talked with them in a soft, pleasant voice. His conversation ran as follows—not the exact words, but nearly so:

"I am permitted to appear here in seeming fleshy garb, not to gratify idle curiosity, but for a scientific purpose. What is sometimes called the fourth dimension of space is as real as the first, second and third dimensions. I have inhabited this spirit sphere for more than

20 years according to earth time. My special reason for appearing to your senses now is to utter a prophecy of coming good to those on earth. The two spheres, earth and spirit, will be in close touch for the next 2000 years.

"The universe is a self-running, perpetual motion machine. Spirits live and move in that machine, consciously. All force is and does not need to be generated. Spirits use it as one may use the current of a stream to move from one spot to another. There is now a cellular change going on in the brain of man which will soon enable him to utilize nature's perpetual pulsing dynamo and thus make manifest the new heaven and earth.

"Mighty changes will soon take place (are now taking place) in air, water, soil, and the geography of earth will be changed within ten years. Man's concept of social and religious life will undergo great changes and two-thirds of the people on earth will be taken away by disease, famine and cataclysms.

"I have said enough."

The stranger disappeared suddenly as he came.

The sitters were of course dumfounded, and only realized after his departure that none of them asked a question of the materialized spirit or even spoke a word during the sitting.

The president of the Oregon Humane Association, A. Cowperthwait, in a letter to the Journal, of this city, suggests that the Governor of this State shall by proclamation forbid, for one year, shipments of horses and mules from Oregon, to be used for war purposes by the belligerent nations. In fact, if the humane principle was more widespread among the American people every State of the Union would forbid the exportation of horses for war purposes. The American people have no more right to sell their horses to be cruelly murdered than they would have to ship their relatives to be inhumanely dealt with.

You should bear well in mind, before you sit in judgment and condemnation on your neighbors, that a disagreeable trait in them is no more agreeable in you than it is in them; that that which is unjust in them is not just in you; that that which is untruthful in them is not truthful in you, etc.

To be dirty is to be dead, for dirt of itself has no motion until the life of cleanliness makes it disappear.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

BE GENUINE, O THINKER!

Speak all thy thoughts, O Thinker, howsoe'er
They flout the speculations of the age,
Its pet conceits or fantasies; speak on,
Marshal thy thoughts like phalanxes of horse;
Scatter the idle dreamers of the time.
The phantom hosts of popular ignorance
Shall strike their cloudy tents, and silently
Shrink to their own nonentity again.
The age needs plainness and simplicity;
To mystify the people is the trick
Of painted harlequins of Church and State.
Be true, O Thinker, to thy nature's law,
And borrow not another's style, but speak
Thine own brave thoughts in thine own spirit's
tongue.

Call things by their right names, right minds
shall hear;

The Senate of the mighty Gods who sit
In sky-built palaces, rejoice in thee,
As worthy to repeat their loftiest speech,
And sow their Wisdom broadcast through the
Earth.

The pedant talks to pedants like himself,
The man who follows Nature to mankind;
The bookworm dies in dusty libraries;
The man of sense lives on as time endures;
The man who adds a science or an art
Or new invention, practically wise,
Leads the great host; while those who simply
talk

Of what men did, are laggards in the rear.
All shams are tottering on their pedestals;
False reputations shrivel as the grass
Of western prairies bathed in billowed fire.
Mere theorizing is the idler's trade,
The madman's boast, the trickster's common-
place,

The dreamer's castle floating in the brain.

People are in Heaven or Hell before death
and after death also, according as they have
used their Divine Substance—Life. Life has
nothing good for you if you abuse it; and it
holds every blessing for you if you live in
harmony with its Divine Laws:

"Nearer is He than breathing;
Nearer than hands and feet."

TEACHING THE COLORED CHILDREN'S SCHOOL.

Soon after the close of the war between
the North and the South, the colored men of
Salem, Oregon, began to feel their importance
as citizens of this great Republic, with votes
that might decide who was to have the offices
after the coming election, and they demanded
their rights as citizens and taxpayers to send
their children to the public schools; but the
citizens who were uncolored objected to hav-
ing their children attend a school with "nig-
gers." There was intense excitement, and the
Board of Directors were at their wits end to
know what to do about it. After several meet-
ings when they met to decide what should be
done, they all agreed, with one exception, and
that was my husband (and he would not have
objected to the decision, if I had not insisted
that the colored children had the right to at-
tend the public schools, and they were just as
good as the uncolored, and if there were any
hurt or disgraced by the contact, it would not
be the children of the uncolored population),
but his vote did not count when all the others
were against it, and they finally concluded to
have a school in a "Little House Around the
Corner" for children of color. However, the
difficulty was not yet settled,—and it is here
at this difficulty that I made my appearance,—
for there was no one to be found that would
teach a school for Negro children.

They had interviewed every person they
thought might be induced to take charge of
the school, but all of them felt that they had
been insulted by being asked to teach the
school. It was Saturday, and the school opens
on Monday, and the members of the Board
met at our home to see what could be done,
and I heard them say that it was impossible
to find anyone who would take charge of the
school, and I said that I would teach the
school. I really had no intention of teaching
the school when I said it—what I meant was,
that I would teach the school for colored chil-
dren just as readily as I would the school for
white children; but they insisted that I should

take it until they could find someone to take my place; but it was two years before anyone was found to take my place.

So Monday found me at the "Little School House Around the Corner," surrounded by a room full of smiling, eager faces, but some of the children were wrinkled and grey. They thought this was a free invitation to get an education. One man and his wife came, together with four grandchildren and one great grandchild. The wife told me that if she could "just know how to read" she would "sing Hosannahs to the Lord," but that three days in the week was all she could spare, for she had to "take washing to make the living," but her "old man could come every day, he had nothing else to do." Sometimes the mother sent the babies with the older children, and I let them all come, and I did my best to teach them, and it was wonderful how rapidly the children—especially the very young ones—learned. Even the wife, who could attend only three days in the week, got so that she could read now and then a word and guess at the rest, and some of her guesses were ludicrous in the extreme.

One of the pupils was 73 years old, and his dearest wish was to be an "expert mathematician." Always his first question each morning was: "Deed, Missus, do you think I will soon be a spert mathician?" I think the inquiry came as much from his wanting to use the big words—expert mathematician—that he had heard some one use, as it did from a desire to be one.

There was one incident that amused me immensely. I never think of it without laughing. There was one boy, 22 years old (by the way, his father was the one who made the greatest outcry against having his children go to a school that colored children attended); he was studying a primary History of the United States, and the lesson stated that a terrible storm arose, and Columbus was fearful that they would be lost, so he wrote a statement of his discovery and put it in a cask and threw it overboard, and when he came to his class I questioned him about the lesson and one of the headings read: "Columbus Sets Out On His Voyage of Discovery." I asked him what preparation Columbus made when the storm came? Oscar looked all around the room, rubbed his head, and wrinkled his forehead, until suddenly a

smile came over his face and he replied: "He went out and sat down on his voyage." I let the answer stand as correct, for I felt quite certain that he would be just as well educated as he would be after I had explained.

This boy's mother used to visit the school often, and she loved to pose as one in deep trouble. She would always have some great grief to relate. One day Oscar did not come to school, but she came and she slipped up to me with her handkerchief to her eyes and told me: "My poor boy is dying. He has got consumption." "But," I said, "he cannot have consumption, for he was well yesterday and he has no cough." "Oh," said she, "but the cough is liable to come up any minute."

Then there was little Georgie Williams, five years old, he always had some big story to relate. One morning he came in about ten o'clock, and hurried up to me and excused himself for being late. He said he was "run over by a cattle." I said: "But it does not take a cattle an hour to run over you." He replied: "Oh, but there was leven hundred of them run over me."

I was trying to teach a twenty-four-year old child to read writing. I had written on the blackboard, the word "Yes," and as he could not tell me what it was, I said: "If I asked you if you had washed your face this morning what would you say?" I expected him to reply, yes, but to my surprise he said: "No; did you wash your face Teacher?"

Thus I taught the colored school, not until they found another teacher, for they never found one who would take my place. I taught it for two years, and the prejudice against color had died out, and they attended the schools with the white children. I enjoyed my two years with the colored school, and sometime I will tell you my experience teaching the mixed school. This was the public school where whites, Negroes, Japs, Chinamen and Indians all attended together.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The brighter the light the darker the shadow it projects. So in this day of the unfolding spiritual natures of people, they become extremely sensitive as they are on a higher vibration, and things they formerly could do without any compunction, they now cannot do without putting the whole being in discord.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

BE GLAD! BE BEAUTIFUL!

Other people usually put the same estimate upon you that you put upon yourself.

The first thing I should try to instil in the mind of a child would be that it must try always to be glad; to try to keep thoughts in the mind that make for joy, and not for sadness.

Try to look beautiful to yourself. There is no one but has some beauty in the face, no matter how much it may lack taken as a whole. So start with the most pleasing feature—look at that first when you go to the mirror, and be sure you see all of its beauty, and then see your whole face from this part, and keep doing this, and you will surely make all who look on you see you pretty. I know this to be true by experience. I certainly had a very unpromising face for beauty, but I had not noticed it until one day my step-mother called my attention to it, and she told me that when I laughed my mouth was so big that I was all mouth, so I had better keep it shut. After this I became so conscious of my homely face and big mouth, that I would throw my apron over my head when I could not keep from laughing, and usually I could not, for I always seemed to be running over with laughter, and I had come to see my face so homely, that others would tell me how “ugly” I was—that was what they called it when they thought one was not pretty. Thus my ugliness kept growing in my mind until I became as unhappy over it as it was possible for a child full of life and fun to be. But I changed it all by the help of a warm-hearted, good boy. One day he heard one of the little girls tell me I was “ugly” enough to turn new milk sour, and he saw how it hurt me, and the next time he met me he very carelessly said, as though he had just thought of it: “Louann, you look pretty when you laugh, and you never get tanned like the other girls; your skin looks like a peach blossom.” Right then and there the thought of my homeliness dropped off and I never took it up again.

I never had the courage to tell the boy how grateful I was, but he is still where I can reach him, and when he reads this in The World's Advance Thought he will recall the incident, and I hope he will realize what a blessing the words he spoke to me has been to me, and how truly grateful I am to him.

After this kind boy told me I had a pretty

laugh, instead of covering my face with my apron when I laughed, I tried to make my laugh as conspicuous as possible.

I went to the mirror as soon as I could get there, and opened wide my mouth and laughed, and my laugh did look pretty to me, and I saw my untanned complexion, and this was what I always saw when I looked in the mirror afterwards, and it was only a short time until one day a man, who had known me all my life, said to me: “What have you been doing to yourself? You used to be the ugliest girl in town, and now you are getting to be the prettiest.”

So every one can be pretty if they see themselves pretty; and so it is with the mind—we can be happy or miserable. One may not be able to control the mind without continual effort, but by keeping pleasant thoughts uppermost it will attract pleasant things. Just try the experiment and you will never let go of Gladness again.—Louann.

SING THEM INTO HARMONY.

There is nothing on this plane of manifestation that reaches the hardest hearts so quickly and thoroughly as the music of the human voice when it can sing well.

If I could sing, I would do all my missionary work with songs. I would go to every place where people congregate for unholy purposes and would sing to their hearts until I had awakened harmony in their beings, and I would keep going and singing to them until harmony became the ruling force with them and then they would “go, and sin no more.” All the darkness of inharmony would be turned into the Light of Good, I know that this could be done.

I would like to induce those who can sing well to sing on the streets and even in the saloons, if there are any left, and go to the homes of the outcasts. If only someone can be induced to try it once, then others will soon follow.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

If you see good with your mind where there is apparent evil, you have replaced that evil with good, spiritually, even though to your physical eyes there appears no change, for spirit (the mind) is Cause and, give it time, enough after the mental seed is planted, and the matter effect is bound to appear.

A SUGGESTIVE VISION.

I am one of the few who require but an hour or two of sleep out of the twenty-four. In fact, I feel more vigorous and fresh when I spend two hours in sleep than I do if I sleep longer; and I am convinced that most people spend too much time in sleep, and, certainly, all will agree that there are very few who do not eat too much for health of body or mind. The body cannot be healthy when it is clogged with too much food, and the mind is not clear and logical unless the body is in good health. There is not only too much eaten, but too many kinds of food are taken into the stomach at each meal, and it is very unsafe to eat animal flesh in these times, for so many of the animals are diseased, and even though they were healthy, by the time they are slaughtered, their bodies are completely poisoned by fear and pain.

The purpose in telling the following vision, is the hope that it may induce some to adopt a vegetarian diet, for the vision is not fancy—it is a fact in life, that is going on all the time. The slaughtering of animals for food is carried on with so much cruelty that it must poison the whole atmosphere, and it is no wonder that sickness and misery are constant visitors in all homes. This vision came to me while I sat writing in the early morning hours:

First came the words, "Behold the Cruelty!" in great letters, seemingly made of light. This disappeared, and then I was looking upon a beautiful scene of hills and valleys. It seemed to be a lovely Spring day, the trees were in partial leaf, and there were millions of wild flowers clothing the hills and the valleys. In fact, the whole landscape as far as my vision could grasp it looked like one great, well cultivated garden. In my vision there were hundreds of cattle eating the fresh, green grass, and some lying under the trees peacefully sleeping.

But suddenly they seemed to sense some danger—those asleep were on their feet, and the whole band were running away; but, alas! they were surrounded by fiends in human form, and there was no escape—they were to be slaughtered. While men on horseback were forcing the cattle together in as small a space as possible, I looked in another direction, and there were hundreds of cows with their calves, and they lassoed these calves, cut their heads off, and threw the bodies in

wagons, and drove them to where there were cars standing to carry them away to be eaten. The mother cows were frantic in their grief, and it was heart-breaking to hear their cries.

Then my vision carried me along with the cattle that were taken to the slaughter pens. Their agony was horrible.

They were forced into cars, and packed so closely together that they could not move, and this with all their fear must be endured for hours, and their suffering in the slaughter pens is too horrible to repeat. How anyone in human form could eat the flesh of animals after seeing what these animals have to suffer before they are finally released from the body, is more than I can understand. It is too horrible to last! Surely Humanity has grown too sensitive to allow it to continue any longer. It all belongs to the past Dark Ages; not to this New Age of Light—the Spiritual Age.—
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

In the general Death now to sweep the planet, the truth would be told if upon the graves of the people the following epitaph were generally placed: Joe Doe, aged 50 years, died from reading the war news. He put death, instead of Life into his mind, and the result was his body couldn't stand it—so he died.

Superstition stands in the way of Humanity realizing that Truth that sets them free. A woman we were acquainted with was "sanctified" by a preacher. Next day we caught her stealing. We asked her: "How can you do this after being 'sanctified.'" She said: "Never you mind. The Lord sanctifies everything I do." And after that she went on stealing more than ever.

It is often thought that mediums are humbugs when they give the names of noted men and women as controlling them. But it was explained why this was so by an advanced spirit. He said that it was easier for such spirits to control because they were in the minds of the people more than those less noted, and besides they were more capable of understanding the needs of those present than spirits less competent. The wiser spirits are the more need there is for their advice.—
Luck A. Rose Mallory.

A GREAT BOY

We have an especial affection for *The Animals' Friend*, a magazine devoted to the humane uplift, published by G. Bell & Sons, York House, Portugal Street, Lincoln's Inn, London, England. Ernest Bell is Editor. It radiates a beautiful atmosphere of Love that is a great factor in transforming the thoughtless cruelty practiced upon animals to kindness and consideration for them.

Each monthly number contains also a small 12-page supplement for children, entitled, "The Little Animals' Friend," and this supplement is of itself an education in humane things for any child, and it is wonderfully interesting even to adults. The March number contains a true narration by D. D. of a very unusual experience he had while spending a holiday in the country:

"This happened to me one day, when, turning suddenly into a lane, I came across a barefooted boy sitting on a gate. With one hand he held a horse, a cat sat on his knees, and not far away a tiny hen was roosting on the fence." The photograph of these adorns the front page of the supplement. The boy's name was Jerry. He and his animal friends were invited to partake of "D. D.'s" lunch and Jerry related his story:

"Grandfather died a week ago," he went on, "He's left some bad debts, and everything has to be sold excepting Tibby (the cat) and Polly Ann (the hen). No one wanted them." The cat was blind, and the hen a cripple. The horse had been sold and Jerry was waiting to deliver it to a farmer, where he was to get two shillings a week and his board and lodging.

"D. D." did not see them again for three years. One morning while he was writing in his den, his little girl burst into it like a whirlwind and exclaimed: "Daddy! Daddy! your knife—quick! You must have it sharpened. And do come and look! There's a boy, and a cat and a hen! and they've got a scissor-grinder, and they sharpen knives!"

"Outside in the lane, at his grindstone, sat Jerry, sharpening a knife. In a box attached to the little cart Tibby was dozing in a bed of straw, while from the grinder's shoulder Polly Ann surveyed the village green."

Jerry told his experience to "D. D." in the past three years. It seems that when Jerry arrived at Farmer Burns, his wife objected

to taking in the blind cat and crippled hen, and told Jerry he could only have the situation if he gave them up. Jerry however preferred to lose the situation (even though he had no other prospect of making a living in view) rather than discard his animal friends. "Somehow I could only think it would be kind of mean for a strong lad to forsake two such helpless creatures," Jerry said. Neither was the lad who showed such nobility of character forsaken. As he left the farmer's house he met a friend, a scissor' grinder, to whom he explained his predicament and who offered to take him along, with the animals, and teach him his trade. Soon after the scissor grinder died and left Jerry his grinding machine.

"All this happened long ago. Jerry is a man now. He is the driver of a motor charabanc that takes passengers from Greenlow to Grey Goose. A fine stalwart chauffeur is he, with a strong hand and a steady eye, and a heart full of love and sympathy for every "little un" who is weak and oppressed; and his name is Jerry."

A NEW SOUL COMMUNION TEMPLE

O Astro, a Brazilian, monthly, Whole-World Soul Communion journal, which has a circulation of 40,000 copies, and is published at Sao Paulo Brazil, gives on the front page of its March number an illustration of a magnificent three-story building, which has just been completed, and which will be the home of the well known Brazilian society, the Esoteric Order of Soul Communion. The new home was inaugurated on the 27th day of March—Whole-World Soul Communion Day. Affiliated with this Society are 6,000 members in all parts of the world. The auditorium has a seating capacity of 1200 persons. It has a rich and extensive library containing the best works on occultism and Spiritualism, gathered from the Orient and Occident.

Philadelphia, April 9.—Announcement was made today that the American Humane Association has designated the week of May 17 to 22 as "Kindness to Animals Week," during which the organization purposes to interest people throughout the country in the more humane treatment of animals.—Despatch to the Morning Oregonian.

I will chide no brother in the world but myself, against whom I know most faults.—Shakespeare.

AMERICA, THE CHRIST AMONG NATIONS

Pasadena, Cal., April 23.—(P. N. S.)—"If our president will stand firm, holding in check the beastly instincts we have inherited from the brute, our nation may become the Christ among nations."

This is the theme of a letter written by Mrs. James A. Garfield, wife of the martyred president, to her son, who is president of Williams college. The letter, in part, follows:

"We all believe that the Christ spirit alone can bring to humanity thorough righteousness, and it came to me that his spirit must prevail not only with individuals, even to giving us life, but also with nations; that a nation must come to so high an understanding of its relations to other nations that it can and will follow Christ's example and accept the teaching of the sermon on the mount, that it can be reviled and revile not again.

"Even if it should mean crucifixion, there will be the resurrection, and the spiritual Christ would be the ruler of humanity.

"Why should we increase our army and build great ships of destruction even for defense. Would they not be more of a challenge than a defense. Would there not be more safety in using our strength and energy in learning to govern ourselves and in learning the lessons of righteousness in our dealings with one another."—The Oregonian.

We clip the following from a trance address at Mr. W. T. Stanford's Melbourne circle, published in the Harbinger of Light: "A man's life (his right way of living) will do more to liberate enthralled and imprisoned souls than anything I can name. You may teach and you may preach, but it is the life that speaks. You may do mighty works, you may found a society, and you may give money towards it, but unless prompted by the purest and truest motives, it is not acceptable in the sight of God."

It is a good thing to admire. By continually looking for the good in everything we will continually get more and more. By indulging in habits of scorn and contempt we are sure to descend to the level of what we despise, so the opposite habits of admiration and enthusiastic reverence for excellence impart to ourselves a portion of the qualities we admire. —Matthew Arnold.

SIGNS OF THE NEW AGE

No horses for sale at any price for war purposes, is the declaration of Jefferson farmers, in Nebraska, according to a report from Fairbury, in that State. They were met there by a buyer from Kansas, who said he was willing to pay top figures for animals suited for cavalry and artillery purposes in the European war. The farmers admitted they had some horses for sale, but said they were too much attached to them to have them sent to a far-off country, probably to be killed on the battlefields.—Our Dumb Animals, Boston.

ORPHANAGE ON LOVE LINES

It is only recently that we have learnt that there exists—at Liverpool—a vegetarian home for orphan children, which seems to be conducted on enlightened principles. From the objects given in the Report we take the following:

The object of the institution is to provide a home for destitute children (mainly girls) which will be a real home, where they will receive the same love and attention they would receive from true mothers and fathers.

The children are fed on a purely vegetarian diet, and are taught to regard it as a right diet, not only for health reasons, but also from a humane standpoint.

The children attend the ordinary elementary school; they do not wear any uniform—no two are clothed alike; neither do they wear the same kind of clothes in all seasons, as is customary in some institutions.

The home, founded by the mother of the present matron, Mrs. Hughes, seems to us a wholly desirable undertaking, and readers who may be interested in either children or the humane diet may like to have their attention drawn to it. The address is 14, Lower Breck Road, Liverpool.—The Animals' Friend.

The Swami Vivekananda was a great Spiritual Teacher and a Great Soul. He was one of the few who have recognized that Truth could not be bought and sold.

All women, regardless of station, are now voters in Denmark. The Danish parliament has passed the bill giving them the ballot.

When you do the very best you can, and the burden becomes too heavy, help always comes.

(From The Animals' Friend)

THE HUMANE DIET AND PEACE

Mohini Mohan Dhar, M.A., B. L.

Make the individual good and the nation will be good. This is not possible so long as means are not devised to keep the passions of men under control, to replace selfishness by altruism, hatred by love, and to make supreme justice reign in the hearts of men. To accomplish this end each of us has a duty to preform. If we earnestly try we may contribute, however humbly, toward that fruition. Every little step towards that end, however insignificant, is worth striving for; for, singly, a brick is insignificant, but it is the accumulation of bricks that builds up a huge edifice and even a skyscraper. And I am inclined to think vegetarianism is such a brick in the fabric of human perfection.

In what sense, then, is vegetarianism a prophylactic against war? Most of the vegetarians in the West take to vegetarianism on humanitarian grounds—out of kindness to the animals who suffer and part with their lives under the knife of the butcher. But is there no deeper aspect of it? Is there no deeper reason underlying this high principle of self-denial? It is no presumption on the part of an Indian to think that vegetarianism is respected more in India than anywhere else, that India is even now the deep-rooted seat of vegetarianism, the vegetarian principles had their birth in India. However backward India might be in material progress, in spiritual progress it is second to none in the world. The Rishis, the Seers, and the Prophets of Ind, inculcated the doctrine and preached its usefulness.

Kindness to animals was not the only ground on which they advocated vegetarianism. They dived deeper and investigated the properties of food, and they came to the conclusion that food of Satwa (pure) quality, among which most of the vegetarian food may be classed, was helpful to spiritual growth, while the animal food stimulated the animal passions. The lust, the anger, the avarice, the over-attachment, the vanity and the envy, form the principal passions of man according to the Indian Rishis, or sages. To subdue these passions, to bring them under control, must be the aim of one who strives for spiritual progress, and in the accomplishment of this object, vegetarianism or living upon Satwaic food plays an

important part. Thus by developing Satwa Gunas, or pure qualities in man, vegetarianism tends to put an end to war and to strifes and feud among men, and it is in that sense that it is a prophylactic against war.

It is undoubtedly a fact that a food of Satwa quality conduces to spiritual growth and is a great help in the subjugation of passions. So the Indian sages advocate use of food of Satwa quality on the humanitarian ground as well as on the ground that it helps spiritual culture; and when the truth of their teaching is brought home to the mind of Western people, the growth and expansion of vegetarianism may confidently be looked for.

But vegetarianism is certainly not enough to bring about the much-desired result, the everlasting peace. It only contributes to that end. The real remedy must be sought for in the sublime teaching of Universal Love.

Those who leave the animals out of all decent consideration stand in the way of their own happiness. A large part of humanity's torment comes from making this world a hell for animals, and acting the part of fiends towards them. Humanity regards cruelty to animals with less consideration than cruelty to human beings, but the effect on the minds of those who perpetrate it on either is the same.
—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Smiles and Reflections, by Sheldon Cornelius Clark. Price 25 cents to any postoffice in the United States. To dealers and Centers 10 copies for \$1.50. Address Ariel Publishing Co., P. O. Box 156, Westgate, Los Angeles, Calif. This is a pretty booklet of 44 pages containing Mr. Clark's original and inspirational poems. Mr. Clark is in the New Light; and we have received much pleasure in reading his poems.

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All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

THE DIVINE TWO-IN-ONE

Goodness and Truth indissoluble wed,
'Gainst ignorance invincible shall prove,
Earth is their bridal palace, Heaven above
Blesses the couch of their Divine Immortal
Love.

LET US SMILE

The thing that goes the farthest towards making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant smile.
The smile that bubbles from a heart that loves his fellowmen
Will drive away the cloud of gloom and coax the sun again.
It's full of worth and goodness, too, with many a kindness blent—
It's worth a million dollars, and doesn't cost a cent. —Selected.

"Am I my brother's keeper?" No, you are not. You are your own keeper. If you keep yourself right, your brother will follow your good example and be his own right keeper also.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

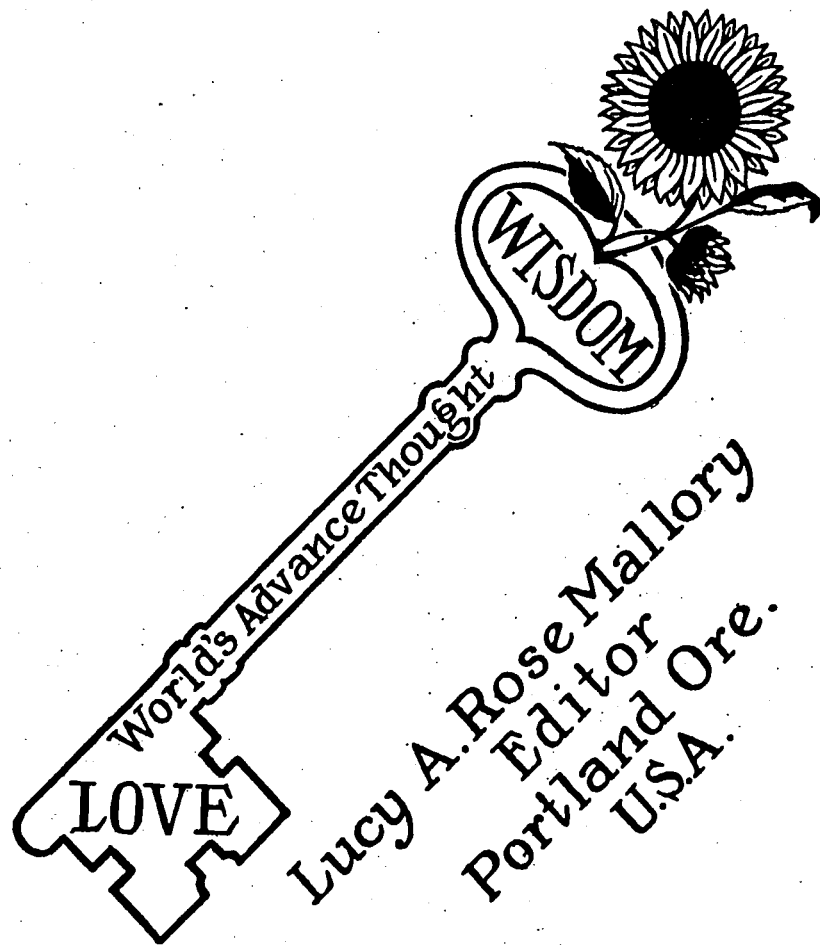
The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E.; Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month.

AUGUST 1915.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	2:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Cultivate grossness in the senses long enough and you will sink to their lowest level. Cultivate your spiritual consciousness assiduously and you will rise to its topmost heights of Peace, Purity and Wisdom.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord is Passing By.

Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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DIVINE LIBERTY

When with prophetic voice a Nation speaks,
Ablaze in all its thoughts with Liberty,
The inspirations of Almighty God
Are its enkindling powers. The depths of
thought
Fling all their waves far up into the light,
Wreathing the dome of Heaven with rainbow
flames,
And in that Arch is written—Liberty.
God works through separate minds, and fires
the race,
Even as from sphered suns It lights the
worlds.
Mind-centers to their brethren free men are;
Truth-centers to their brethren true men are;
Fire-flashes from invisible depths of mind;
They stream at every pore with Deity;
God in the radiance of the eye is seen;
God in the strength of the right arm is felt;
In thoughts far-streaming from their depths
of thought
God shines no less than in the heavenly host.

A whole lot of people who "sit in the Silence," asking for the remedies for their self-inflicted ills, need to get busy—need to transform their bad habits to good habits; their laziness and thoughtlessness to industry and thoughtfulness. "God helps those who help themselves;" "Be Still, and know that I am God," will then be realized, after one has done his full duty by himself.

SPIRITUALISM,

What one gets out of anything depends upon what there is in the person investigating. Some people say that Spiritualism is a Science and not a religion; and it is true that it is nearer a Science than any other religion. One has only to witness the demonstrations to know the truth.

Science can be tabulated and proved any number of times, provided the conditions are all correct. It is the same with spirit intercourse. We must know the law that rules in the matter and carefully observe the requirements. This applies to all things material or spiritual where the best results are sought. The subjective forces of Nature must act from well defined governing principles, quite as much as objective things.

Axiomatic statements touching the phenomena and laws of religious life are scattered all along the pages of profane and sacred history. Can it be proper to say that religion is not a reality provided its phenomenal facts can be tabulated? Or if some of the facts are demonstrable, and some are not? The most powerful forces in Nature we cannot taste or handle. We know some of the rules by which they act and many we do not know, but we do not say that definite rules of action cease when comprehension stops. There are some things in the domain of religion that are inscrutable, and so there are in gravitation, light and electricity, but the limits of our information change none of the essential facts.

If we can set in a consecutive line enough spiritual facts to justify us in saying that communication with the Spirit World has been, is now and ever must be a scientific truth, does it become useless as religion? Must all our religious ideas float in a sea of nothingness? That would be equivalent to saying that there were absolute rules of procedure for all earthly things, but for the Spiritual or Heavenly Kingdom all is left in chaos and uncertainty.

No individual can make anything more or different of a religion than his own personal

development warrants or requires. That which one holds to be a religion is such to him. The limits of Justice act upon this principle and need a witness by that which he esteems sacred. It is a truism that men make their own Gods. It is equally true that they make their own religion.

But Spiritualism is based on scientific facts, proven at every point. Its God is Omnipresent. It is not a man, with all the passions and appetites that mortals possess. It has no Hell and no Devil. It is Love and Good Will and Eternal Progression.

Andrew Jackson Davis, the Father of Spiritualism, the author of its system of religion, is the greatest Savior that has yet come, and he will live in the hearts of Humanity as the ages come and go.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

BE A BEAUTY SPOT.

Dress in light colors. Be a beauty spot on the landscape. You can feel better, think better, and have better luck when you are dressed in light colors.

A friend came to us the other day in dead black—hat, dress, wrap were all somber black; not even a white collar at the throat, and the brooch was black. When we asked her how she could endure so much black, she replied that it kept clean longer than light colors. Now that is not so—the black becomes just as much soiled as white would, only the dirt does not stand out so clearly on black, but the dirt is there just the same, and if one had on light colors she would keep herself much cleaner, and it is said, "cleanliness is next to Godliness."

But few wear black now compared with a few years ago. And there are not nearly so many who wear mourning for relatives and friends who have passed to Spirit Life, and there is not so much sorrow and mourning as there was a few years back, for all are beginning to see that the "dead" are not gone, never to return.

We shall be very glad when mourning, both for mind and outward form, has been left in the past. It does not belong to this New Age of Light and Gladness.

No power in the Universe can give you the Good unless you are receptive to it by being it.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

LOVE AT LAST SHALL TRIUMPH

I saw the world afar in distance lying,

Like a pale mourner prostrate o'er a tomb;
Above it One, like Christ, with life undying,
Stood whispering comfort through its fearful gloom.

"This," said a voice," forbodes the Day of Doom!

Christ hath descended to Humanity,

Earth shall behold her deserts bud and bloom,

And thrill in all her veins with Deity;

And Error die, and Love make all men wise and free!"

EARTH'S NEW BIRTH

Earth, thou are now in thy transition; soon
Thou shalt receive God's best and noblest boon,

Release from all thy anguish fierce and dire.
Soon, weary Earth, Heaven's air thou shalt respire,

While Angels throng around thee; thou shalt wake

In Heaven's serene and ever blessed state
Of Love and Freedom. Angels round thee throng,

O Earth; they chant their happy-voiced song.
Naught that is thine shall perish,—stately thrones

And priestly dungeons—these are but the bones

Of that old perishable shape that dies
And crumbles. O'er thy head Celestial skies
Wreath Crowns of Light; with visions of sweet Peace

They fill thy breast, and give thy Soul release!

This is the Day of Judgment! The Harvest
of the Ages is being gathered!

A Spiritual Chinook is coming to melt the
ice of inharmony in the world into Peace and Good Will.

The upheavals of the Nations in the past
have always been for tearing down. Now the
peoples are going to bring forth a Spiritual
Upheaval for Peace and for building up.—
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

Faith never disappoints.

Faith and failure do not affinitize.

Life is a problem that Eternity alone can solve.

You must learn to serve before you can reign.

If you live right today tomorrow will be a good day.

You do not "go" to Heaven; you make your Heaven as you go.

Instead of you "saving" your soul, it is your soul "saves" you.

We are carried on, whether we will or not, by the current of Eternity.

If there is any joy within your reach, take it. There is enough for all.

There is nothing in the Universe of Eternity that can affect you adversely if you keep out of fear.

All the riches of the individual and the world come from the dirt under your feet, harmonized and perfected.

Out of the Invisible comes the visible. The Invisible is the Spirit; the visible is matter. The Invisible is the Cause; the visible is the effect.

The past and the future can only manifest in the now. The past is the father, and the future is the mother of the now. The father is the seed, and the mother gives birth to the New.

Always send out a pleasant look and a pleasant thought to every one you meet. And don't be afraid to say a pleasant word to any one you may be in company with, because you have not been introduced to them.

You may forget the sowing time, but the thought-seeds you have planted will inevitably grow, and the reaping time will not forget you. Recollect that the Law in the internal mind and the external field is the same Law.

Love must begin to unfold in the individual by his loving himself first of all. One who only grows thistles in his own being has nothing but thorns to bestow upon others. When he has grown the roses of Love in his own mind and heart everyone he comes in contact with will be delighted with their presence.

Hope often disappoints.

Faith is the Religion of Life.

Wisdom is Light, and ignorance is darkness.

Who labors well today may have a happy holiday tomorrow.

There is no manifestation of Soul (Intelligence) without form.

The only real, unswerving wealth we can have is trust in God.

The best one is the one who is best satisfied with life so far as it is lived.

Heaven is yours when you have transformed your mental wilderness into an Eden.

Faith and failure cannot manifest at the same time any more than day and night can.

Earthquakes, cyclones, etc., are but the fruit of destructive thought-seeds come to maturity.

If you would think before hand of what the expression of your thought would result in, you would keep silent more often than you do.

It is always ignorance that lives in mystery. Knowledge is not mystifying. How to make good bread is a mystery to the one who has not learned how to make it.

It is not the belief in Spiritualism that attracts "evil spirits" to one, but it is the bad records we have made on our Phonograph of Life.

The sensual man thinks that if he attains the mirage of his illusions, that are always pictured in some distant time or place, he will be happy; the spiritual man seeks to enter into the peace of his own soul.

The first lesson of control of one's mind is to learn to be still. The more inharmonies he gives utterance to, the less control he will have of his mind. And one's stillness will only be peaceful if he keeps his mind and hands busy at some useful occupation.

In everything destructive—from bed-bugs to men—the tendency is to hide and do their deeds of darkness in secret. This is the reason why all institutions barred to the public gaze should be thrown open at all times to public investigation. Like a hidden disease, they are more dangerous to the public welfare than when exposed to the light.

PHENOMENA.

In this New Cycle—this New Age that we are just entering—we will learn the use of our finer senses that will bring us in touch with new manifestations. I had quite a wonderful experience recently that I am going to tell to the readers of *The World's Advance Thought*, and perhaps it will induce them to send in some of their experiences on the psychic plane.

I have never been able to understand these experiences that have come to me many times. The first that I remember distinctly occurred on my fourth birthday. I was alone in the room when Nat Mitchell, a man who worked for my father, who had gone to Scottsburg to get provisions, came into the room and handed me a package, saying: "Here is a birthday present for you." It was a new green merino dress. I was so pleased I ran to get my father to come and see it, but when we came back to the room there was no man and no birthday present there. My father could see that I really thought Mr. Mitchell had been there, and when he came with the dress, just as I had seen it the day before, it made a great impression on his mind, and he would often tell people about it. This has kept it fresh in my memory.

The last appearance of this kind occurred last week. I had been cleaning my Silence room, that no one in the physical form except myself ever enters. After I had everything in order, I sat down for communion with the World of Spirit; and when I had become still, there were three of my friends sitting there with me, as real as they ever were in the flesh. I did not see them appear—they were sitting there when I noticed them.

They were with me for ten minutes, and when they had disappeared, I found lying on my writing-stand a sealed letter addressed to myself, that had been mailed on the 14th of April, and this was July, and when I opened it I found that the letter was from Mrs. Regina Oxer (one of the three ladies who had been present with me) and in it was the poem which will be found on another page. It was three months since Mrs. Oxer had mailed it and I had never seen it until I found it there on the desk, and no one in the flesh enters this room but myself, and there was nothing on the desk when I sat down.

Then a few days afterwards I was sitting again for silent communion in the same place, and the same three friends—Mrs. Oxer, Harriet Oxer, and Mrs. Harrington—again appeared, and after they had vanished I found another sealed envelope on my desk with Mrs. Harrington's name on it and it contained a message that had been written for her two years before.

The presence of these three ladies, in both instances, left a most Heavenly influence with me, and now I feel it again when it comes to my mind. It was as if Heaven had been brought right to me.

Now what is it that appears thus to my senses so real? Not one of the ladies present at either sitting knew anything about it at the time nor had any desire to be there, and I had no thought of them until I saw them before me.

I have never had it explained, and I cannot understand what it is that makes these appearances.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

Modern Spiritualism is supposed to have had its birth in Rochester, New York, when Katie Fox and her sisters heard the raps and began questioning them. But several years before this, in the home of my grandfather, Horace Kellogg, at Lansing, Michigan, wonderful phenomena occurred.

My uncle Daniel Kellogg had been sick with typhoid fever for some time, and his wife and father and mother and all the family had gathered at his bedside, weeping, as he was dying. There was a table standing by the bed that held the medicines that my uncle had been using, and while they were all there, this table was almost instantly moved across the floor and all the contents thrown into the fire; then my uncle raised up in bed and began talking in a loud, strong voice, and gave directions as to what should be done, and they did everything just as he directed, and next morning uncle Daniel was entirely well and strong, as though he had not been sick.

My grandfather was a minister, and all the family, previous to this, had been very devout Baptists. Grandpa always had family prayers, morning and evening, and on Sun-

day the children all had to sit quietly in their chairs, and be very careful not to speak loud, and the older ones had to read the Bible. None of them had ever heard of Spirit Communion. But after this wonderful healing of my uncle, he became a healer and trance speaker. Every Sunday he gave two sermons, at eleven and eight o'clock, and while he was speaking he would light a candle (and he always insisted on having the candle placed in an old brass candlestick that had been brought from England a century before), then he would set the candle on the back of his hand and hold it so that the blaze would be in his beard all the time he was speaking,—sometimes over an hour,—yet it never burned a hair of his beard or made any impression upon him.

My father went back to the Eastern States on a visit when I was very young, and we were visiting my grandparents, and I remember very distinctly seeing my uncle Daniel hold the blaze of the candle in his beard; and I also remember that there were three young cousins of mine that my grandparents were raising and the youngest of them was only about a year old, and they would put her in the little high chair and set it up to the table, and put a pencil in her hand and she would write messages and answer questions. At the time I was there one of my uncles had gone to California, and they had not heard from him for some time, and some one asked about him, and the little infant wrote that he was coming home and would get there in three days, and sure enough he came exactly at the time she had written he would. While she was writing she always held her first finger right in the blaze of the candle, and they always gave her the old brass candlestick, for without the lighted candle they did not get any writing.

People came from all over the United States to witness the wonderful phenomena that took place in the Kellogg family. I have only mentioned the above phenomena, but nearly every member of the family had this wonderful mediumship.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

*
* *

It is time to do away with Death; it should no longer find a living place in the minds of Humanity. It is a myth that has made this Earth a world of sorrow.

EVER BRIGHT AND YOUTHFUL.

Spiritualists do not grow old. In mind and body they are always young. Sometimes one may see wrinkles in their faces, but in their general appearance they are bright and new every day. They belong to the Advance-Thought Age.

We have an old, life-long friend, Mrs. Julia A. Johns, stopping with us. She fell and injured her back four years ago, and since then she has not been able to leave her bed, but her mind is as bright and active as it was at thirty, and she is thoroughly conversant with all the questions of the day, and she will be ninety-three years the first day of September, nineteen fifteen.—Lucy A. Rose

A disorderly person is always looking for a Heaven outside of himself, and he never attains it until he brings his disorderly mind into order—the "Heaven within you." He never realizes an outside Heaven, because every external, orderly Heaven he enters he starts in to make the counterpart of himself—Disorderly.

Idleness and laziness generate "wickedness." The "wicked" know enough of hell, without it being added to by pictures of it in the pulpit. What they need most of all is harmonious work that keeps the empty mind and idle hands busy, helping them to harmony out of the chaos they are in.

There is nothing disagreeable in Spirit Life. It is the realm of joy and bliss. But you don't realize Spirit Life in your consciousness (the "Heaven within you"), if you have cultivated the disagreeable—you remain in the Earth consciousness, where the disagreeable belongs, until you have transformed it.

He who with sound organs and faculties says continually, "I don't feel like it" when any duty of life requires his services, after awhile loses the power to do anything worth while in life, and eventually renders himself useless and incapable in mind and body.

I am a Tome of Wisdom. But I can only read and understand myself by the Light of Love.

THE STORY OF CREATION

Chapter 1. The Work Yet Remains Unfinished

James L. Jones

It may be news to many people to learn that we are living before the creation of the world, but it is true all the same. The authority for this statement is in the Book of Revelations, which pictures the Creation as yet in the future.

It is not strictly correct to say as above that we are living before the creation. We are imprisoned spirits waiting for life. The New Creation complete will be the manifestation of Perfect Life.

There was a Perfect Creation probably about twenty-five thousand years ago. This is described in symbolism in the first chapter of Genesis. This is the creation of the Immortal Man, who is God—or the gods—the Elohim—the many-in-one—*E pluribus unum*. "Male and female created He them."

But this Perfect Creation went to the bad long ago—so long that we have no historic account of it—only traditions and mythologies—stories of gods and demi-gods.

The beginning of the New Creation was A. D. Anno Domini—the year of our Lord. The story of Adam and Eve is an allegory—literally true, no doubt, but the Allegorical is the key to the understanding of the literal.

Adam in the garden of Eden alone, signified Jesus Christ in Palestine alone. The animals were all there as in the other allegory of Noah and the Ark. The faithful Jews were the sheep. The Romans were the wolves—the she-wolf's litter.

Herod, the Edomite King was a fox. Jesus knew all these animals. He had known them all before.

Adam fell into a deep sleep when Jesus was incarnate, born into the mortal race. He passed into a deeper state of sleep when he was crucified, dead and buried. Then the woman was taken out of him. The woman was the church.

Jesus was an Immortal in part. He was male-and-female. The mind is the male part of the Immortal Man. The soul is the female part. Mankind is male-and-female spiritually, but in the material form the sexes are divided—each being incomplete and imperfect.

The soul was the mortal part of Jesus, inherited from his mother. This was poured

out unto death. The mind, the Immortal part, an emanation from Deity, ascended into Heaven. The soul or bride is the church militant, the church invisible, the spiritual church; not any of the external factions into which the so-called church is now divided, but that Spiritual Body which includes all the faithful and true of all nations and tongues.

That is the meaning of the word Catholic—all-inclusive. Not the Roman Catholic, nor the Greek Catholic, nor the Anglican Catholic—not any of the Protestant or Evangelical or unorthodox, or New Thought factions. These are all factions or fractions or fragments of the broken Bread of Life. Catholic means the whole, re-united. Religion means re-union. Atonement means made one.

The union of these factions in the One Truth will be the New Creation. It means the separation of the elements. Error must be eliminated, because it cannot unite with Truth nor even with itself. The factions are divided against one another on account of the errors to which they cling. Those who let go the errors and animosities will be united in the New Body of the Truth, which is the Body of the Resurrection.

The work of Creation is the six days labor that we all have to do. It consists mainly in appropriating Truth and eliminating error. It comes by instruction and information. Instruction means building in. Information means the same thing. Truth is the material of which the Temple of the Immortal Mind and Soul is built. The use of this material is the true Freemasonry. But much of the instruction and information we get is false. Building with error is the vain labor of a false and fallen creation.

The crude is here at hand, but we have to fashion it into the useful and the beautiful.

Judge Morrow, of this city, has ruled that a woman cannot be discharged from her position as teacher in the public schools because she has married. Judge Morrow is a progressive, New-Age man. From our point of view a married woman is better qualified to deal correctly with children in the public schools than a single woman, for she understands them better as a mother.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

VIRTUE IS BORN OF LOVE

There is no Virtue separate from Love;
There is no Virtue but is born of Love;
All evil is the opposite, and dies
When Love hath won the being to itself.
To hate is not an attribute of man,
But rather an inversion. Heaven is Love.
All men are heavenly mansions built of God,
They vary in externals only; all
In organized interiors are the same.
Harmonic manhood is the human form
Of every human attribute complete,
Exact and just in harmony of state.
God dwells in man, in all men, in the heart
And in the mind as in a two-fold shrine;
And God inspires all men, but as the beams
Of sunshine through the acorn make the oak,
And through the thistle seed the thistle flower,
And hatch alike the offspring of the dove
And the young viper, so the Eternal Powers
Unfold the germs that lie within the brain.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, U. S. A.

Roseburg is the heart of the Umpqua Valley, and the Umpqua Valley is Southern Oregon. If you want to have a feast of beauty; if you want to look upon the most beautiful scene in the United States, you must be in Roseburg some day in May when the sun is shining and there are no clouds in the sky. Then you must cross the South Umpqua river (there is a bridge now across the river; when I used to go for the beauty feast I had to wade some, and jump from one rock to another, and where there were no rocks to jump on and the water was too deep to wade I had to swim, but this was before Roseburg had materialized) and on the west bank of this river is the highest hill in the valley, and there are many very high hills. This hill you must climb until you get to the very highest point, and then no matter in what direction you look you can feast on beauty, and you will feel bountifully repaid for the labor of getting there. Language cannot picture the loveliness of the scene that opens to view; in every direction you look it is beauty, not to be surpassed.

The first time I was ever on the top of this mountain, Solomon, my Teacher and Protector, took me there. I was just a little tot, with hair like tow (and now I find a tow-colored hair coming again) and a freckled face, a blue jean dress, and pantalettes that came down over my shoe tops, or, I should say, mocassin tops, for shoes were not made in the Umpqua Valley or imported at that time. But Solomon always had a supply of lovely beaded mocassins that I was very proud of, and they were much more comfortable than shoes indoors.

At the time when I first looked from that mountain top there was no Roseburg. It had not yet been christened. Later Douglas County was located and Roseburg named in honor of my beloved father, Aaron Rose, who was its founder, and his body, by which he was known while on this plane of manifestation, lies on a lovely knoll in an oak grove near the river, and the place can be seen from the top of my grand old hill. I always feel that it is my hill though I have no deed to it, and there is a pine tree standing on the bank of Deer Creek, near the bridge, that is mine. Sister and I planted it there when she was about seven, and I was five years old. We went to the very top of the hill that encloses Roseburg on the east and there we found a number of little pine trees growing, and one of these we dug up and brought back with us and took it to the Creek and planted it on the bank and it rooted again and grew quite rapidly. It was not over a foot in height when we moved it to the Creek, but when I saw it about ten years ago, it was a large, fine tree. I hope that it is there still, and that I shall find it there many years hence.

When I made my first visit to my hill with Solomon, there were only three little cabins in all nestling among the oak trees on the site now occupied by Roseburg. One of these was our home; one was the horse's home; and the third was a blacksmith's shop. There was a magnificent oak grove, with here and there a myrtle tree interspersed among the oak trees, covering the place where the town

now is—but there is not one of them left. It would add a hundred per cent. of value to the town if the oaks and myrtles were standing there now.

Roseburg is not only the most beautiful place on the Pacific Coast, but it is the best place—the best for health and strength of body and mind, and it is the luckiest place of all.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

IT GIVES THE KERNEL DIRECT

Dear Mrs. Mallory: I have been reading your magazine now for over three years, and I think it wonderful. There are hundreds of magazines with many more pages, but yours gives us the kernel direct; we do not have to wade through a sea of words to find it, as we do with most other writings, and often we find there is no meat after we have gone through them. It has given me a clearer insight into life than anything I have ever come in contact with, and I want to thank you for what it has done for me.

I take it from what you say of Spiritualism that you are a believer. I do not know anything about Spiritualism. Will you tell me what it is?

SAM PEABODY.

Yes; I am a "believer," because I know. There is no mistake about that. There was never an ism or religion but has a Kernel in it somewhere that will give nourishment to the mind, if one can search without prejudice.

I could not tell you what Spiritualism is, for each one makes his own ism or religion; but seeing you through my Spiritualism, you too are a "believer."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

COURTS OF REAL JUSTICE

Advanced Thought is getting a foothold in the world. Courts of Conciliation and Real Justice, void of lawyers and court procedure, are being established in America. A new court has been opened by Justice Lauer in New York City, to be known as the Branch Court of Conciliation of the New York Municipal Court. It will not be a court of contest. It will be a place to settle disagreements, not to fight them out. It will not only save time and money; it will save fighting; and the cases submitted will end in friendly understanding instead of in increased hatred and enmity between the contestants."

SHELLS

Arthur W. Neale

The majestic harmonies of the Spheres,
Suffer not as you force your screaming way
O'er Earth's fair fields, dripping with dewy
tears,
Where bleeding victims of your mission lay.

The brilliant stars unheeding go their way
Despite the frightfulness of your shrill
chord.

Efforts of centuries crumbling in a day—
Marble columns, carved altars of the Lord.

The serene, Rhythm of Universal Law
Holds its Infinite Celestial calm,
Unruffled by man's brutal shells of war,
Justified by steel case, inscribed with
Psalm.

And blinding Suns in space their orbits keep,
Uninterrupted by Earth's lust of blood;
Yet somewhere we believe the Angels weep,
That their tears mingle with the crimson
flood.

The placid splendours of the Milky Way
Flood celestial space with fleecy light
The darkened Earth now craves a precious
ray.

We are blind with fury. Restore our sight.
Portland, July, 1915.

IT'S THE MAN.

One day recently we dined with a friend, and her husband found fault with the food—it was not cooked to please him, and when he was served with cherry pie he said: "I don't see why we cannot have good cherry pies like my mother used to make. I could eat a whole pie then, it was so good, and it would not hurt me, and the cherries now are even better than they were then."

He turned to me and said: "Do you know why they do not have any good cherry pies any more?" I said: "I think I know why you do not have any as good. When you ate your mother's cherry pies you had a fresh, young appetite—it had not been satiated with over-indulgence, and the working organs of the stomach had not been overworked, and they could digest all you ate. But that was a long time ago."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SILENT MARTYRS OF CIVILIZATION

A large part of the energy of civilization has come out of the bodies of the great, four-footed races—on the powerful and patient backs of these beings civilization has been borne for unknown hundreds of years. The power and mobility of these races have enabled man to carry out enterprises he never could have dreamed of undertaking single-handed. Without horses or other beings able and willing to wield the great implements, agriculture, the most basic of human industries, would be almost impossible.

But human dependence is not the chief concern of this paper; but the fact that these races associated with man are not treated by him with a consideration at all equal to their services. He must have a hard heart or a strange understanding who can look upon the lot of man's menials and not feel that wrongs—not petty wrongs, but wrongs that would darken the darkest pages of human history—are unmercifully rained upon them. The horse, the mule, the camel and the ox have contributed to human welfare and achievement to an extent that can never be estimated. They are the bone and sinew of civilization—the plodding, faithful, indispensable allies of man in almost everything he undertakes, whether of war or peace, pomp or pleasure.

Civilization is not exclusively a human thing. It is a joint product—the result of the combined labors and sacrifices of many races of mammals. And no one of these races has the right to take more than its share of the blessings of civilization nor to shift upon others more than their portion of life's ills. This is a hard world. There is a lot of necessary evil in it that has got to be borne by somebody. We should be willing to do our part.

In his conduct toward those associated with him in the labor of life, man violates every principle of morals and humanity.

Take horses. The great mass of these beings are regularly and systematically robbed. Their lives are drained of everything that makes life worth living, and into them are poured instead all the anguish of prolonged crucifixion. They are chained to a slavery so hopeless, and subjected to sufferings so incessant and horrible, that no human being of intelligence would endure them for a day.

They are overloaded, overworked, poorly sheltered, beaten without cause, neglected, starved, misunderstood, cut with brutal whips, deprived of leisure and liberty, and doomed to a round of wretchedness and toil such as only machines, with no desire for happiness and no capacity for despair, would ever voluntarily enter upon.

From the time they start out in the morning till they come back at night, aching with weariness and covered with stripes, they are doomed to an existence that contains all the essentials of a living death. And it is not for a day, or a week, or a year. It is for a life time. They have absolutely nothing to look forward to—except a pistol shot; and often this even does not come to them until they have lost the power to feel.

I wish I could say something that would move you—something that would make you miserable the rest of your days in pity for these poor, helpless, doomed things—something that would make you feel in some measure the pitiable lot, the awful, needless sufferings, of these silent martyrs of our civilization.—Prof. J. Howard Moore.

W. J. COLVILLE

Prof. W. J. Colville is now in the East filling engagements at the camps and in different cities, but he expects to return to this Coast this Fall.

We have never heard him teach anything but the most delightful optimism; and he never complains at the size of his audiences, or finds fault with the financial returns for his work. He always feels that he has a fine audience, no matter how many chairs are vacant. His great success is due to his perfect faith and optimism. Prof. Colville's perfect faith keeps him "whole" and inspires him with the grand thoughts that uplift and encourage his auditors.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Kind thoughts and words are never wasted, and if we were regularly to set apart five minutes early every morning for sending out thoughts of love and sympathy for all the animals, I think it would often keep us from forgetting to do a kind act when the opportunity came.—The Little Animals' Friend. It would not only help the animals, but it will help the sender.

IT COMES THROUGH WOMAN

My Dear Mrs. Mallory:

I am enclosing the announcement of that for which you have given your faithful devotion for years and years, the Inauguration of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." Many other workers are on the earth giving forth of the Light they carry, whose rays are intended to penetrate the darkness of the minds and hearts of Earth's children. Thousands are praying for, and looking for the age in which ploughshares and pruning hooks would be in use, and not cannon, bombs and death-giving strokes to men and animals.

But, that age, that time, those prayers, seem far distant and a waste of time, and hearts have grown cold and dead; materialism and superstition have conquered the human mind and heart; however, the might of the devils is declining under the strokes of prayer, patient waitings, devotion to the labors of giving forth love, whilst hate ruins the world. The Might of the Gods increases with every struggle, every prayer, every groan and cry of the righteous of earth. "Ye are the salt of the earth" refers to the workers who labor year in and out, that "Peace and Good Will to Men" come to earth's inhabitants.

This longed-for era comes through the processes of evolution. Ages are required to make advances as to the human family, since the forces of negation are ever pulling down, thus the battle goes on and on, till the force of the Good, as a leaven, begins to give a growth of power in human minds and hearts which push the races of earth higher on the spiral of Truth.

Truth has come to earth, and this through woman. It is the God-given task of woman that she should save the world. "She shall bruise thy head" is the Promise given the "woman." That bruising is going forwards; I am asking you to give space to the enclosed preaching. I am not in a position that I can publish and give publicity, and thinking of you and your labors, I deemed, that in you I would find a helping hand, so I am asking you, if possible, to give your audience the message of Truth, that the seed sown may bring forth fruitage.

I am your co-worker,

LYCURGUS,

Heralder of the Woman's Age, Love's Kingdom

ON MY FATHER'S DEATH.

Regina Ozer.

All through the long and weary day,
And through the lonely night,
It seemed this aching heart must break,
Without one ray of light.

Oh, father, if for every ill
Some good we shall receive,
How great must be the good to come
For this unbounded grief.

Oh send me but one gleam of hope
To lift this crushing weight,
Some sign, some message from beyond,
To show that you're not dead.

But neither sign nor message came
To lessen my despair.
My burning eyes could weep no more;
It seemed too much to bear.

When suddenly a little hand
Upon my head was laid,
And in a tender childish voice
These glorious words were said:

Oh, Mama! see the lovely sight
Up in the glowing sky,
Oh now I know where father lives,
And now you must not cry.

For see how much more beautiful
His house is than our own,
And if we're good we all can go
And live in his bright home.

With awe I raised my wondering eyes,
"A lovely sight" indeed!
The sky and earth in sheets of light
And glory seemed to meet.

And while I gazed all pain and grief
And sorrow left my heart,
Self seemed to mingle with the scene
And there to form a part.

Dear father! This has been a sign,
That after death your soul
With all our souls will meet and form
A grand, harmonious whole.

Of all animals man should have the kindest care and consideration for the horse—it is the only wages he can give him in return for the horse's faithfulness and strenuous labors during a lifetime of unrequited toil.

ONE LIFE IN ALL

"Man's contempt for animals would be amusing if it were not sad. He denies them minds, he denies them souls, he denies them immortality. Everything on which he prides himself he imagines to be wanting in them. 'A rational animal' he calls himself, as if, forsooth, he could reason and they could not; while, in point of fact, they reason very frequently a great deal better than he does. Milton says they reason not contemptibly; but I should be inclined to say they reason uncommonly well. In regard to sensuous and concrete matters, at any rate, their conclusions are more often right than ours. If we lose our way, our horse or our dog will take us home. In some parts of the desert where there is no sign of a track, it is not a man but a camel that leads us across. People say, 'Oh, that's instinct!' Of course, they are not going to admit that anybody in the universe could reason better than they do. But this attempt to deprive animals of the credit they deserve is futile, for instinct itself is but inherited reasoning. The ancestors, therefore, must have reasoned, or the descendants would never have acquired the instinct. And when we think of what is achieved by insects, such as bees and ants, we must feel convinced that their reasoning powers are in some respects superior to our own.—Dr. Momeril.

"THE HEART OF OREGON."

The "Heart of Oregon" is a charming little Indian legend, written in verse, by our friend of long ago, Mrs. Ada B. Millican, Millican, Crook Co., Ore., and she will be delighted to forward a copy to anyone who wants it and will apply for it. It will make your home brighter, for its author has put brightness in every line. She is just running over with good-will and love for everyone and everything that is.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

There is something in this number of The World's Advance Thought that will give every one of its readers Eternal Gladness, if they can receive it.

What lessons an intelligent mind can learn from birds and beasts.—Horace Annesley Vachell.

Read carefully, and think deeply.

Faith never fails to materialize.

ORIGIN OF BLOOD ATONEMENT

Spiritual maturity deals with absolute oneness. You know the story of Buddha walking with his disciples along a country road, and he heard that a great prince was going to sacrifice a goat, in order to exempt himself from sins. That was a custom in India at that time,—vicarious atonement. The priest used to gather all the sins of these men and women and transfer the sins upon the goat and the poor goat had to be killed. All the sins were taken out of the men and women who wanted to become free from sins and become virtuous, and the goat was the victim. Then the goat was sacrificed by the priests and the blood sprinkled on the heads of these men and women and then they were free. When I was a boy, I went through that ceremony myself. So, you see that conception that Christ's blood will save you from sins did not originate with Christ. Not alone an old Jewish conception, it was quite universal among all nations.

So, five hundred years before Christ, Buddha was traveling and heard that this prince was going to sacrifice a goat. He went and asked the prince, "What are you going to do?" The prince told him and he said, "What for?" The prince said, "To attain to virtue." Buddha replied: "By sacrificing a goat you cannot be free from sins. If, by sacrificing a life, you can be free from sins, sacrifice me and save the life of that goat. If I have gained any virtue during all of my penance, I will give you that virtue. Let that be yours. Save the life of the goat. I cannot see the goat killed for your sin." Buddha would not listen to any argument that was given by the priest. He insisted, saying, "Sacrifice me," and fell prostrate at the feet of the king. The king's heart was moved and he felt very compassionate. Tears rolled down his cheeks, and he said, "Lord, who are Thou? I do not know Thee, but Thou art greater than all these priests put together." And he let the goat go, drove away all the priests, and became a disciple of Buddha. And that is love. And that kind of love will come to us when we realize who we are in reality, and what God is.—Voice of Freedom.

There is nothing that so fills us with joy as reading such teachings as the above; for it is the coming into this consciousness that will redeem this Earth from its Hell of suf-

fering to a Heaven of Gladness.

The transforming power of Love must begin with the lowliest creatures that are helpless in our hands because of our superior intelligence. When we love every form of life that the planet produces, from Humanity to the dirt beneath our feet, then and not until then will we get to Heaven.

When we get where there is nothing repulsive; when good fellowship takes the place of repulsion, then and not till then will we be in perfect health and growing our best.—
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

A WORLD-WIDE MOVEMENT.

Vegetarianism was at one time looked upon as a fad of the worst and most bigoted type, but the day has come when it is accorded more serious consideration and has a greater number of followers than even the most optimistic adherent of the Cause could have dreamt of twenty years ago. Extremists are as a rule so uncompromising in their views as to merit but scant attention, yet the surprising feature of the rigid Fruitarian Movement is its extraordinary progress and the number of educated and cultured people who have openly joined its ranks. Furthermore, every simple and natural dietist is an enthusiast, and anxious to bring others into the fold. There must, indeed, be something pleasing and attractive about a mode of life which so fascinates its devotees that their labours to enlist others as followers are unceasing.—
The Daily Telegraph, London, England.

THE HARBINGER OF LIGHT.

The Harbinger of Light gives out a beautiful, uplifting influence, and the matter it presents to its readers always builds for the good. It is a good, clear Spiritualist Missionary. It is published in Melbourne, Australia.

The war seems to be having a purifying effect in many ways. Horse-racing and hunting are much curtailed, the nation is cautioned that it shall give up drunkenness and reduce its consumption of flesh foods.—
The Animals' Friend, London, England.

The Spiritualist Campmeeting, held at New Era, Oregon, from July 10 to August 8, was largely attended and a great success in every way.

POLICE ADOPT HUMANE PRINCIPLES.

A large number of the police in New York City are much interested in the better protection of animals, and co-operate most willingly with all the anti-cruelty organizations in New York City. Miss Georgiana Kendall, the eminent New York humanitarian, recently brought the "Instruction for Police" (a series of questions and answers on matters pertaining to cases of cruelty to animals, which was first issued by the Pennsylvania S. P. C. A.) to the attention of Lieutenant Williams, of the New York police force, who succeeded in having it published in the police order bulletin. This gives it the full force of an order to the more than 10,000 uniformed officers. Lieutenant Williams has a class of sixty-nine recruits who are training for the force. He will instruct these in all matters relating to the handling of animals.—**National Humane Review.**

A CONSCIENTIOUS GOVERNOR

At a luncheon given today in honor of the new Governor of Georgia, the retiring Governor, John M. Slaton, referred to the Frank case.

"Honest people may disagree with me, an honest man," he said, "but we realize that we must be measured by our consciences. Two thousand years ago another Governor washed his hands of a case and turned over a Jew to a mob. For 2000 years that Governor's name has been accursed. If today another Jew were lying in his grave because I had failed to do my duty, I would all through my life find his blood on my hands and would consider myself an assassin through cowardice."—**The Oregonian.**

All just, law-abiding citizens will applaud the courageous action of Governor Slaton in the Frank case.

No unprejudiced jury of Southern men would have convicted a Christian on the mere word of a negro convict.

The disgraceful turmoil of the Georgia mob against Frank was because he was a Jew, and to satisfy fiendish prejudice blood was demanded.—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

Appreciation of present blessings depends upon your spiritual unfoldment. Unless you appreciate them where you are now, you will not appreciate them in any other place.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

BRINGS IT HOME TO SOCIETY

Holding that "society" is to blame for the death of the infant child of Harriet Fowle, 17 years old, Circuit Judge Gatens yesterday paroled the girl's mother, Mrs. Bessie M. Fowle, to her husband, after sentencing her to five years' imprisonment, and suspended sentence on Harriet Fowle "until the father of her dead child shall be brought to the bar of justice."

Mrs. Fowle and her daughter had pleaded guilty to manslaughter after being indicted for second degree murder. They confessed that after the child was born they had placed a camphor-saturated cloth over its face and left it until it died.

Judge Gatens characterized the crime as one "such as is committed daily by many of the respectably married people of the country, usually for no other reason than a wish to avoid the responsibility and burden of rearing a large family."

"Is the taking of the life of the unborn child any less a crime than taking the life of a child one day old?" asked the Judge. "Why make an example of these two? Must this girl and her entire family be sentenced to everlasting condemnation and this boy be allowed to go absolutely free? I do not agree with society."

"The mother of this unfortunate girl had other children to bring up whom, as she has said, 'would have to endure the sneers and jeers of society,' and, half crazed by the thought of the disgrace which the birth of the child must bring to the innocent members of her family if made public, she, in her ignorance and desperation, thought to save them, and committed this awful deed."

Judge Gatens censured the "double standard of morals which blames the woman and allows the man to go free."

"Bring these men into court," he said, "and make them stand trial with the girls upon whom they have brought or helped to bring disgrace, and soon we shall put an end to this sort of thing."

Mrs. Fowle, who is 52 years old, is the mother of ten children.—The Oregonian.

PROF. T. L. WASWANI, M. A.

Prof. T. L. Waswani, the principal of the Dyal Singh College, Lahore, India, is a New Dispensationist and a great Spiritual Teacher. We herewith give the titles of some of his spiritual sermons, published in pamphlet form: "Peace-Chant: An Interpretation;" "In Memoriam; Benoyendra Nath Sen;" "The Future India;" "Sradhanjale" (Faith Offerings); "Bhakti Marga;" "A Social Interpretation of Religion;" "Dyal Singh College;" "Christopanishat."

No price is stated on these pamphlets, but a remittance of 25 cents, 50 cents, or one dollar will bring you the number of pamphlets you desire.

BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC., RECEIVED.

Good News for the Afflicted, by Labshankar Laxmidas, Junagad, India. Price 10 cents.

Gleams of Light, by Florence Satterlee Leeds. A 32-page booklet of poems. Price 50 cents. Address the author, Box 155, Short Hills, N. J.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The Key to Fundamentals, monthly. Published by the Key to Fundamentals Co., 311 Fourth Ave., New York City, N. Y. Subscription price \$1.00 a year; foreign countries, \$1.50; 10 cents a copy.

The Occult Review, monthly. Published by William Rider & Son, Ltd., Cathedral House, Paternoster Row. E. C., London, England, G. B. Price 15 cents a copy.

Why Are We Here, by Ervin A. Rice. This is a most interesting and well written book. The author is a deep Spiritual thinker. No price is stated. Address Ervin A. Rice, 6615 Yale Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

The Holland News—printed in English, French and German—is the organ of the Dutch Anti-War Council, 51 Theresiastraat, The Hague, Holland, Europe. It is free; but contributions to sustain it are thankfully accepted.

The June number of Unity was a Vegetarian number, and was splendidly edited. Unity is doing a wonderful work. Unity is a dollar a year; foreign, \$1.25. Address Unity School of Christianity, 913-925 Tracy Avenue., Kansas City, Mo.

"ZOOS" OR PLAYGROUNDS?

When we consider this great need, and think about the many thousands of dollars that are spent during the summer and the whole year to keep wretched wild animals in cages for children and their elders to stare at—and often tease—we feel as if the world is very far indeed from civilisation. The money spent every year on what are called "Zoos" would provide the very best and highest pleasure for the children of all ages during the summer vacation. Will our citizens ever be educated up to the point where they will see how much better it would be for the progress of a higher civilisation to use this money for keeping open all our school houses and for making parks with healthful amusements in every district of the city?

A large part of the press of Great Britain is advocating the Vegetarian diet.

The only real Teacher is the one who lives out harmoniously his lessons in his daily life.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

A MAY QUEEN'S PROCLAMATION

The crowning of the May Queen at Crosthwaite, in Cumberland, was marked by the reading of the following very unusual proclamation by Canon Rawnsley, one of the May Queen's Ministers. This proclamation we are glad to be able to reproduce:

"To all her beloved subjects, both boys and girls, the Queen commands that they shall be kind to all animals—that they shall not hunt the wrens, or stone the squirrels, or chase the cats, or rob birds' nests; but shall learn by heart the notes of birds, and know when they come and when they go, and how they sing and what they say; that they shall not kill or hurt any living creature needlessly, nor destroy any beautiful thing, but shall strive to save all gentle life; that they shall not root up ferns, nor break down blossoming trees, but shall learn the names of the flowers and their seasons and habits, and watch the budding of the trees.

"And to all coachmen, drivers, grooms, and ostlers, that they shall look after their horses well, not use bearing-reins nor work them too hard, nor load them too heavily, under pain of our most severe displeasure.

"And to all cow-keepers that they shall give their cows plenty of air and light in their byres, that so they may be kept in health and give good milk.

"Also it is our will and pleasure that a copy of this our proclamation be hung up in every house and schoolroom within our ancient and loyal parish of Crosthwaite."—The Animals' Friend.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, 'Thou shalt not kill'

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

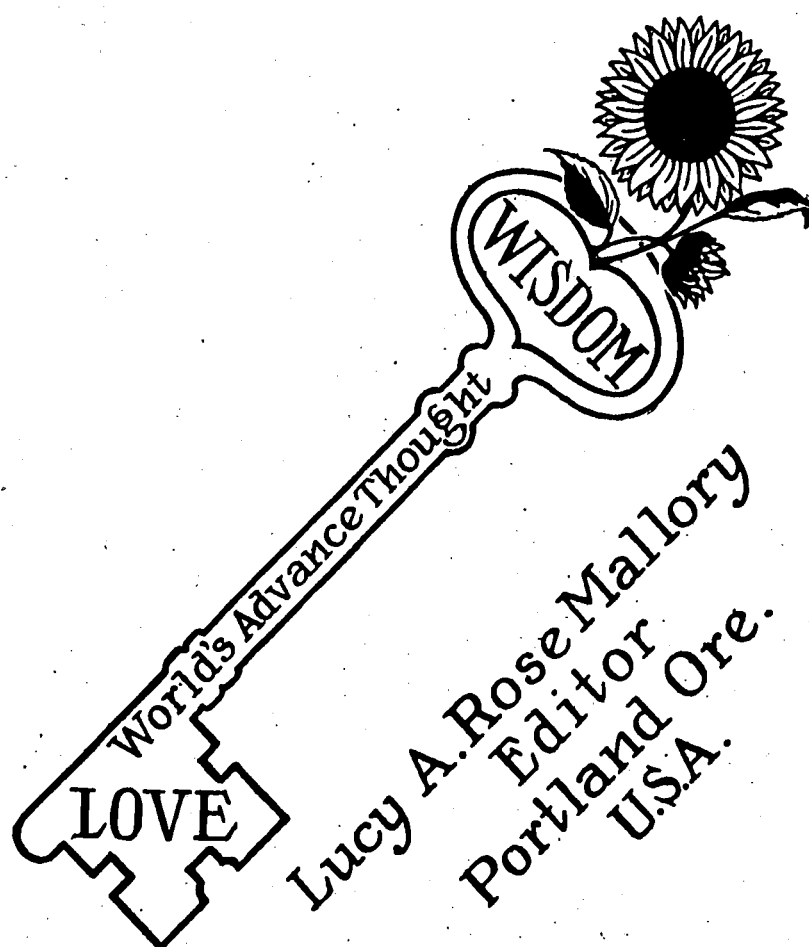
Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month.

P. 101.

OCTOBER, 1915.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

The mind is a vast, unexplored continent. To some it is a desert, whose horizon is darkness, which they fear to explore, making the mind a prison house. Yet the mind is Divine and Infinite—in it is all that ever was, is or will be. It is the "Heaven within" when it is filled with Light and Love.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

Should Obtain

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We extend a cordial invitation to both the citizens of Portland and strangers in the city to avail themselves of this opportunity to enlighten their minds in regard to the new reformatory movements of the day.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

October, 1915.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 7—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT

The Lord is Passing By.

Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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GOD.

God is the goodness of the good;

The glory of the great!

God is the beauty of the soul

And its entire estate!

God is the justice of the just;

The wisdom of the wise;

The knowledge of the knowing one;

The life that never dies!

God is the power of the strong;

The courage of the brave;

The victory of the conqueror;

The freedom of the slave!

God is the love of loving ones;

The crown of every goal;

The virtue of the pure in heart;

The wholeness of the whole!

God is the light that ever shines;

The majesty of might;

The meekness of humility;

The righteousness of right!

God is the splendor of the stars;

The music of the spheres;

The breath of flowers, the glow of suns;

The endlessness of years!

God is the ocean limitless,

That doth all springs supply!

God is the "I am that I Am,"

The self of every I!

A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

Our readers may think that we are giving them an over-supply of visionary food for the mind, but we tell you, and we know by actual experience, that the visions are the real—they live after the flesh has separated from the individual and has given place to the spirit form. But we think that the reader will be delighted to know about this vision, for it is out of the ordinary. At the time this occurred we were visiting at our childhood's home, at Roseburg, Oregon, and we were walking around looking at the familiar places, and had come to the top of a knoll where we could look down on the town of Roseburg, and, as we looked, we thought how short the time seemed since we stood in this place a little child, and there were no houses, no people to be seen in any place our vision could reach; and, lo! we were standing there again a child, and the same old grizzly bear, whose acquaintance we made when a little child, was there talking to us, and we were just starting for the spring where we used to go to get a drink of water, when the thought came to us that it was schooltime, and we turned and went to the little schoolhouse on the hill, about a mile from the knoll. When we got to it we did not find any of the children there, and while we were waiting, thinking that we had come too early, we went out to the playground, and there we saw the names that we children had carved on two trees, that stood side by side. On one tree were the names of all the boys; and on the other tree those of the girls who attended the school. Then as the children did not come we started for home. In returning we had to pass the home of Mrs. Perry, whose three children attended the school. We went in and asked her why the children had not gone to school, and she said: "This is Saturday; there is no school today."

Then we went on past our home back to the little hill where we had been talking to the bear, and he was still there, and he said to us: "I told you that it was Saturday; but you did not listen to me." We then said to

the bear: "Let us go and see the pine tree." This was a large sugar pine that stood alone on the very top of the hill that fences Roseburg on the east. It was one of our playmates when a child. It was delightful on top of the hill. The old tree expressed its gladness at my coming to see it. We sat down under the tree's great waving branches and talked with it about the days to come when there would be people living on all the hills, and there would be some who would want to cut the tree down. So it said, while we three were there together we would fence it in with a blessing, and then no one could get to it to cut it down; and the blessing-fence still protects it, and any one passing through Roseburg on the cars can see the one lone pine still standing guard on top of the grand old hill.

We stayed a long time with the pine tree, and talked with flowers and birds, and a deer with twin babies came past and stopped for awhile and talked, and everything was glad to have us with them, even the clouds hollered at us as they passed, and we were having a jolly time, when the pine tree said to us: "They are looking for you at home." As the tree said this to us, the thought came to our mind: We are a woman grown—a wife and mother—and we are not a child here under the old pine tree. We must be dreaming. We then looked at ourself; and we certainly were a little child with the blue jean dress and moccasins on our feet, and Solomon had come to take us home.

Everything in sight began speaking endearing words to us, when instantly we leaped into the consciousness of the now, and we were back on the knoll looking down upon the little Roseburg.

Now what was this that we have called a "vision?" We were really a child again in our consciousness, and all consciousness, except that which we had as a child seven years old, that had never seen anything except the unsettled country in which we lived, was completely wiped out?

Again we ask, What was it?

In the physical birth we break out into the exterior consciousness of matter; in the spiritual birth we break into the interior consciousness of Spiritual Intelligence.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

ONE REMARKABLE CHARACTER.

Solomon, my foster mother, was certainly the most remarkable character of this age, considering his birth and environment. It was wonderful that he was named Solomon. It was the name given him by his Indian parents, according to the custom of his tribe, (the Umpquas) for naming the boys.

We have met many grandly unfolded, rounded-out people, but we have never seen one who was the equal of this unobtrusive, untutored Indian boy. He was only fourteen years old when we first remember him. How or where he obtained his wisdom is a mystery. His spirit senses were as fully unfolded as his physical senses. He spoke the Universal Language, and we could converse with everything, from the grain of sand at our feet up to Heaven and the Angels. We loved everything, and everything loved us. The Spirit World was as familiar to us as the earth world.

Solomon never killed anything—he did not eat the bodies of animals. He lived principally on camas, which grow in the ground like potatoes, only there is but one bulb on each root. It was the Indian's bread. The women gathered it in great quantities in its season, then they dug a great hole in the ground and put the camas therein and covered it with earth—they then built a big fire and kept it baking for five or six days and then it was stored for use during the winter season.

Solomon's mother had the largest family of any of the tribe—there were three girls and three boys and Solomon. But they were all very ordinary children, and the mother and father seemed hardly up to the average. It is certain that Solomon did not inherit his wisdom from his parents, neither did he get it from association with the other members of his tribe, and he had never associated with the white people until my father came and settled there.

Solomon's face was beautiful, and when he smiled it was like the sun when it first appears in the morning. He was tall and straight—perfect in form. His whole appearance was commanding. The Umpquas looked unto him as a superior being. When he appeared among them they all became silent, and what he said was the Law.

There were two very old Indians in the village where he lived. One was one hundred

and seven, and the other one hundred and three; so they claimed. These old men told the white people that Solomon was especially sent by the Great Spirit to bless the land by calling the pale faces there. And all of the Umpqua Indians were very kind to the white people, even when the other tribes were at war with the whites. They were friendly and helped to protect them. But it is with sorrow that we recall how unkindly the white settlers repaid them. After abusing them in a shameful way, and taking all their land, they went out in the hills and valleys and hunted them down and drove them all off to a reservation where they were compelled to live with other tribes, and they very soon left for the "happy hunting grounds," and now there are none left.

I love the Indians—especially do I love the Umpqua Indians. It was the Umpquas who gave me Solomon.

But this little sketch does not begin to express Solomon. One must be with him to know him. Whatever there is of worth in me I owe greatly to this Remarkable Being. He was the wisest, kindest, the most lovable soul I have ever found. Although it is long years since he went to the "happy hunting grounds" he is still my wise councilor and loving companion.

Life itself is permanent, but its manifestation through matter is transient, because matter is not permanent. As Life begins to manifest, on the material plane, it organizes and makes matter visible. It is Life that ever organizes all forms, not matter; for matter, of itself, only manifests as Life evolves. The truth is the very reverse of the Materialist's dictum: "Without matter no intelligence." When the invisible intelligence involved in the seed does not act, matter, in the form of the plant, does not manifest. Life is Spirit; matter is Life's or Spirit's temporary clothing. It is the Spirit (Life) that maketh alive.

There are only two sources to appeal to for aid—to man, the sense-man, and his material means; and to the Spirit ("God is a Spirit") within man, by the thoughts of the mind. So to be at one with God is to "think God's thoughts after Deity." But when man is spiritually ignorant, he appeals mostly to man, and neglects his God—the Spirit within himself. —Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

A MYSTERIOUS PHENOMENON.

Many very remarkable experiences have come to me during my transit through this plane of unfoldment, and the following is one of them:

My husband had been appointed by the United States Government to go to China to look up some matter of importance and settle some dispute between the two countries, and when he was in Hong Kong he purchased for me twenty yards of silk. The goods had been lying in a closet for several months, when I had a dressmaker come to the house and sew for me, and she was going to make me a dress from the silk, and after we had decided about the style of the dress I rolled up the goods (the silk was not folded as we fold it—it was rolled on a small stick of wood) and then I left it lying on the lounge, while the seamstress was fitting a lining to me, and when I went to put the silk back in the closet it had disappeared.

There was no one in the house but the dressmaker and myself. It was utterly impossible for the dressmaker to have taken it. We looked the house through several times, and the whole family looked for it many times, but it was gone and we could not find it.

But six months later my husband had just returned from the Republican Convention that had nominated Blaine for President, and he was taking some things from his trunk that he had purchased for me, and I was just saying to him: "I have never found that silk," when it dropped at our feet. It seemed to fall from the ceiling overhead. We both saw it fall. Now where was it all those six months it had disappeared?

In a vision we had recently we saw a woman on her death-bed, who had led a very degraded life, and she was exceedingly worried about what God would do with her. An Angel appeared and said to her: "Time is God; and there is plenty of it to make of you a perfect being. We bury the manure in the ground, and out of it grow fragrant flowers and luscious fruits. All the God that is needed is time and opportunity, and it always comes. Sometime, somehow and somewhere you have got to be a part of everything in the Universe, and there is no end to to be."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

PHASES OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

Conscience and consciousness seem about the same thing—the sum total of our knowledge, feelings and experience—our character. Our character represents what we truly are; what we are and have materially is of no consequence comparatively.

Everything has consciousness, more or less. Plants have a limited sense of feeling, and a wonderful power of expression. Animals seem to have a wider range of feeling than plants, and reflect many human passions and affections. Gross, sensual, animalistic men have a low grade of consciousness and slower vibrations. Spiritualized and refined men have a higher grade of consciousness, a wider range of feeling and thought, with rapid vibrations—they can see further and more, and feel deeper and higher, and see that which is wholly unknown to the lower grade of human beings. It is intense torture for sensitive, refined people to be forced into the society of coarse, brutal people, owing to their inharmonious vibrations and poisonous magnetism. Dull, stupid people have a low grade of consciousness with low vibrations.

I have never heard a preacher, catalogue ignorance among the least of sins, yet ignorance and sin are synonymous—all sin is based on ignorance.

There is a physical consciousness and a spiritual consciousness. None has the spiritual consciousness unfolded to any extent.

Millions of people, through the ignorant, vicious conditions of their ancestors, inherit a physical constitution so depraved that it is almost impossible for them to receive or entertain any good thoughts or impressions. These people are cursed from their birth with this inherited physical incapacity. They are morally "color blind" and irresponsible, and the only way to bring out the real men and make them responsible is to arouse their dormant, spiritual faculties into use.

Spiritual evolution is what this age calls for and represents—growth from the lower to higher grades of consciousness. Religious, social, political and individual systems of education are all more or less corrupted, owing to the imperfect development of the race. but we are just coming into the consciousness that better ways must open, better consciousness is to be born with it, but as we

are all too late for this method, we must seek conditions that are favorable to good unfoldment, and avoid the unfavorable

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Every time I have seen the full moon, since July, I see on the west side of it a perfect representation of Mount Hood in eruption. This appearance has been there now every time I looked at it, until last night the appearance was that of the Woman Liberty Enlightening the World.

When I look at the moon through field glasses I see nothing of this at all, but when I look at it with the natural eyes then I see the above described phenomena covering one-fourth of the moon's surface, and I cannot see it without this.

I hope if anyone else sees it they will write about it to the World's Advance Thought. Or if anyone gets the explanation of what causes these appearances let me know.

*
* *

Whatever presents itself in one's daily life (no matter how disagreeable it may be to his crystalized ruts) are lessons to be learned, and not to be considered thorns to be kicked at. If accepted with patience, humility and even thankfulness, one then grows in perfect at-onement with Spirit—the Invisible Source and Teacher that gives us these lessons.

The more good you see in others, the more that good will reward you eventually. The more of evil you see in others the more swiftly will that evil ruin you finally—for we are all One. What you see or sow in others you reap in yourself.

*
* *

The one born with astral, or, we prefer to call it, spiritual perceptions, as distinguished from physical perceptions, can never make the world of matter the real world, for one really lives midway between the two worlds, and he feels fettered by the bonds of the physical body. The physical life seems like a nightmare dream compared to the conscious life of the spirit.

You will always meet and have to undergo on the outside that which you cultivate on the inside of your being, for like attracts like.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

We are children of the Ages.

I am not God; but God is me.

The greatest lack in life—lack of Wisdom.

Each atom of our body is a separate entity
To go into the Silence means to be at Peace.

The visible is born and buried in the Invisible.

"Honesty is the best policy." How can honesty be policy?

The old live on memories of the past; the young live on hopes of the future.

The past is a dream, and the future is a vision. The now is the actual reality.

When we see with inner vision—the eyes of the mind—the doors of Heaven are open.

The brain is the Wisdom Center, and the heart is the Love Center, and the twain are one.

If you will not live to know the Truth, then you must die to know it, but know it you must!

The Spirit World is not a place to go to—it is something to grow to—it is a state of consciousness.

The Constitution of the United States has not made men free; it only makes it possible for men to become free.

Blood has never proved a good cement. Nations and religions brought together by blood are doomed to dissolution.

In this Day of Judgment all get what is coming to them—and that is, the return and increase of whatever they have sent out

The Trinity of Being diffused into external life is man; the sphere of Interior Life concentrated within the Trinity of Being is God.

Whoever resurrects himself from the grave of the material will find himself to be a sensitive nerve in the organism of just as great a God as he is capable of making the object of his aspirations.

For all who know how to seek it, there is an invisible, un mistakeable force that will answer the wants of the individual who seeks in faith and can receive. All who seek in Spirit and in Truth will have their wants supplied.

Great men have great mothers.

It is ignorance of God that makes wrong.

The way of habit is the way of Heaven or hell.

The secret of our origin is lost in the wreck of Time.

The Heaven of Faith dissipates the hell of fear, and vice versa.

The race is struggling upward from matter and spiritual darkness.

The successes in life are all thoughtful; the failures are all thoughtless.

Spirit and Truth are two-in-one. Who unfolds the one will realize the other.

Spiritually you live in your own creations. If you do not like them you alone can change them.

The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man make the groundwork of the Universe.

Learn to obey the will of the Wise, and subordinate your ignorant will to their Wisdom.

The Soul (God) unifies all into Oneness. But this can only be done by Love—an all-embracing Love.

When a new idea comes to us the impulse is to put it in some material form either by speech or writing.

The physical birth lets you out of Life into the material; the spiritual birth lets you into Life Itself—the Spiritual Source of all things.

Instruments will be invented ere long that will enable us to see the inhabitants of other worlds, and the instrument will be the human body.

The great evolutionary influences that alarm and agitate the world are only the growing pains of Humanity. Only growing pains of the Earth, in sympathy with the moral throes, are the great convulsions of Nature.

—Keep Busy. If it is too hot or too cold; if you feel discordant, blue or discontented; if you are smitten with ennui; if you want to get the best out of Life—Keep Busy at some occupation that is useful to yourself and others.

STORY OF CREATION

Part II: Difference Between Creation and Manufacture

James L. Jones

The old theological idea is, that God took some dirt and mixed it into mud and fashioned an image that looked like a man, then blew his breath on it and it came to life, and he called it Adam or Adams.

This is a grossly materialistic idea. God never created anything that way. That is not creation, it is manufacture. We might as well think of a baker making a man out of dough. Of course a great many people are made up mostly in tailor and milliner shops, and their minds are fastened in theological or professional frames, so they cannot see how artificial, unnatural and ridiculous they are, but that is not God's work. It is the work of human fashions, and laws and religious and false systems of education.

There is the same misconception about the creation of the world. Milton develops it in his "Paradise Lost." Heaven and hell are built as a carpenter or blacksmith would do it. The gates of hell grate on iron hinges. Heaven is paved with literal gold. This grossly, stupid materialistic theory is the bane of all religions, so-called. It is really ir-religious as well as irrational.

Jesus was Adam, and he was made out of the dust of the earth, because he came down through the Hebrew race from Abraham. He was the incarnation of the guardian deity of the Hebrew people—Jehovah or Yahweh. Abraham was his father according to the flesh. In his mortal descent he was made out of the dust of the earth; but as an immortal spirit he was in the world of Being before Abraham appeared in the visible world of material expression.

In the language of symbolism, the dry land or dust or earth signifies the people in the flesh, while the sea signifies the disembodied spirits of the dead.

The world of Ex-istence is the world of matter. Ex, out; sto, I stand. Exist means to have material form as flesh and blood.

The world of Being is the invisible or spiritual world, where people go when they pass out of the flesh. They don't die, any more than they are dead when in the flesh. They are dead anyhow in that they have no

Absolute Life. The mortal existence is a state of relativity. †

We must learn the difference between relative and absolute, between Being and Existence, between mortal and Immortal, between material and Spiritual, between universal and particular.

All that is spiritual is not Immortal. There is a mortal mind and spirit and soul as well as a mortal body. There is a great gulf or firmament fixed between the mortal and the Immortal.

In the Norse mythology there was a rainbow bridge across the gulf. In esoteric Christianity Jesus the Christ is the bridge or gate or door, or way or path, or crossing, or passover. All these words practically mean the same thing. The Norse rainbow is the symbol of the smile of God through tears. The suffering Christ, the uplifting spirit. The spirit must be sifted or sublimated—that is purified from earthly or material desires before it can be passed over to Immortality. The sign of the cross symbolizes this crossing or passover. ‡

The Earth endures forever. It never was created at all in the theological sense of being built like a barn. But it is always being created and being destroyed. These functions are correlative. They work together as warp and woof in the web of fate.

But there are divisions of time, eras, ages, dispensations, appointed seasons, when mighty changes occur suddenly. We are in the beginning of one of these cataclysmal changes now, which involves the destruction of this old cosmos, and the creation of a New.

During the period from September, 1914, to April, 1915, the State Savings Banks of Russia, received deposits, the monthly total of which showed an average of £3,800,000 as compared with scarcely £100,000 for the respective months of 1913 and 1914. This fact is ascribed to the absolute prohibition of the sale of spirits.

Socrates inspired the first motto at the head of the World's Advance Thought. This was it: "The Good and the True Do Not Perish the Wisdom of the Ages We Inherit."

Removal of the physical body by its death no more implies extinction of the individual than his removal from San Francisco to New York implies his extinction.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

(Written For The Universal Republic)

THE NEW DAY'S GOLDEN DAWN

Arthur W. Neale

"And the lion and the lamb shall lie down
together"

I saw as in a dream, the world
Mantled in a New Day's Golden Dawn.
The tattered flags of battle furled,
The conflict and the carnage gone.

I saw men bow, and bare the head,
Who late had bared the reeking sword.
A silent requiem for the dead
Ascended to the nations' God.

The God of Brotherhood and Love
Enthroned in every living soul.
Descend thou gentle, snowwhite dove,
The maddened Earth is now made whole!

And men forget they have been foes—
Love illumines every eye!
Earth is purged of all her woes—
The lion with the lamb doth lie!
July 19, 1915.

TIMES OF PRAYER.

It is said of the Mohammedans that they never fail to attend to their religious duties at the appointed times, no matter what they may be doing. On the ocean steamers the saloon passengers and the deck hands, in the fields the laborers, the donkey boys on the docks, the merchant in his shop, the passers by—all Mohammedan people in all the walks of life kneel and pray earnestly for from one to two minutes, and then go quietly on their way. All peoples would do well to follow this example—each human being having his time for prayer or getting into the Silence (it means the same) and never failing to observe it. This would bring gladness and harmony to the world as nothing else will.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The Kingdom of Heaven is within you, and the Kingdom of Hell is within you. The priest has no keys for either place. The keys are within yourself.

ASTROLOGY,

At what precise era or period of time men commenced to map out the spangled canopy of the heavens; or in what nation the germ was first planted of that stupendous system that overlaid the Earth with vast temples, and that has survived all the wrecks of change and time, none can say.

Tradition, with its eloquent and impressive tongue, is in many cases as authoritative as given scriptures. But we find the manifestation of its completeness only when Humanity had acquired the art of recording its opinions in picture writing and other hieroglyphical and alphabetical Scriptures.

Maps of the stellar galaxy, and perfected charts of astral motions, involving the most intricate calculations, which to arrive at must have required thousands of years, were all handed down from prehistoric to the commencement of historic times, and that with the accuracy and completeness which fully sustains the enormous claims of the Hindus for the existence of their dynasty during cycles of time, of which the human mind has no conception.

How often have the silent but eloquent catacombs of old Mother Earth in upheaved plains, beds of rivers, in depths of artesian wells, and recesses of caverns, brought to light conclusive testimony that man has existed on the Earth, and labored in clay, stone pottery and metals, tens of thousands of years ago. Many years ago the colossal forms of the mystic Sphinx might have been found in long and majestic rows, decorating the temples of old India. And, be it remembered, this mystery of the Sphinx could only be solved by a people who correctly understood the precession of the equinoxes. At each period of two thousand one hundred and sixty years a change must take place, and the Sun's path in the Zodiac is changed from one sign to another, yet these changes have been accurately calculated and recorded in the astronomical puzzle of the Sphinx—a composite emblem, celebrating the Sun's passage from the sign Virgo to that of Leo, at a

period when the Jews were known as a nation.

In those times Astrology was consulted for all the affairs of daily life. At the birth of a child the time was noted and its horoscope cast and it was consulted on all occasions of importance; and if it were done now, in this advanced age, many of the disasters and troubles would be avoided, for it is true that "the wise man rules his stars," but to rule them one must know them.

MEDIUMS.

The most desirable position one can hold is that of a Medium of communication with the Spirit World, but there are many who think it is a disgrace to be a Medium, and yet there is nothing they want so much as to get it for themselves. One of the most wonderful, magnetic instruments in the world is the human mind. It is a Medium for receiving and transmitting sensations of various kinds and qualities. These sensations are physical, intellectual and spiritual—different phases of the same thing; the physical being only an under-manifestation, and the spiritual a higher development. The animal merging into the intellectual, and the intellectual into the spiritual. The animal includes everything below it, and it aspires to all above. So does every phase of existence rest upon all below it, and is reaching out to all above it. Thus all is blending from Eternity to Eternity.

There is nothing in this manifestation of life that all so much desire to know as that all is well with those who have "gone before," for this knowledge is an assurance that all will be well for themselves also. And there is a satisfaction, a gladness, that comes with the least little communion with Spirits that nothing else can give.

The ignorant man thinks that by shutting out the Truth he will have no work to do to get rid of his obsessing errors, and that he will have an "easy" time. But his errors keep him in continual torment, from which Truth would set him "free," if he cultivates it, instead of antagonizing it. And his errors are the hell that he hugs to his breast and that stands in the ways of his Heaven.

Truth is interior and eternal; error is exterior and transient.

EFFICACY OF PRAYER

There is a philosophical basis for the belief in the efficacy of prayer. Just as the physical nerves carry the sensation of pain from any part of the physical body up to the mind, and the mind responds with a thought that will find external expression in some method of relief, so the connecting soul-nerve carries the solicitation for aid to the higher spiritual forces, along which the answering relief may be transmitted.

But those who pray in Spirit and in Truth do not need any scientific basis to prove to them that prayer is answered. Their prayers have brought their own proof. No earnest, needed prayer is ever left unanswered.

In vain shall one seek an outer Heaven whose mind and heart are an inner hell, for man continually makes in the outer but replicas of his interior state of being,—the source of all externals. Out of order in his center comes Heaven, wherever he is—here or hereafter; out of disorder in his center comes hell, wherever he is—here or hereafter.

We recently saw clairvoyantly a musical instrument, about as large as six pianos combined, in which the keys hung on hinges. It made the most wonderful music, and was capable of supplying all the homes of a great city and its suburbs with music, directly in each house, by a system of wireless telegraphy.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Don't be a one-idea person. Recollect that Infinity is the boundless Source of a never-ending variety of ideas, and that you are only "one with God" as you keep your mind ever receptive to their influx. A one-idea person is mentally imprisoned.

Colonel Ingersoll once wrote to us as follows: "I must admit that the eating of meat is shocking, and I am ashamed to look into the peaceful and tender eyes of cattle."

We shall do away with the thought of death. Then all shall see their beloved again.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

BREAKING THE SHELL.

The one who lets it pass is the one who wins the prize.

"Be still, and know that I am God." Get into the Silence of Peace--then you will know that I am God.

Public applause or indifference matters not at all if one has the approbation of his own spirit and the Spiritual World.

The children of male geniuses are very seldom noted; but the children of female geniuses are generally noted for some great traits.

The very thoughts and things that we pay the least attention to, that we speak and act out carelessly, are the very ones that keep us out of Heaven, or rather Heaven out of us.

Purity of being generates the spiritual quicksilver that enables one to be a spirit barometer to foretell accurately coming events, as the barometer foretells the weather.

One may see Truths with his physical eyes all his lifetime and yet be blind to them, because he does not see them with the eyes of his understanding. It is of these that it is said: "They have eyes and see not."

When persons, who are ignorant of life after death of the physical body, mourn, they wear black **after** the death of friends; but those who belong to the Old are now wearing black **before** the demise of the dying civilization.

We are spiritual paupers in the midst of Infinite Spiritual Riches and we are so because we do not receive what is offered us. It is only those who accept the Truths offered, and who incorporate them in their lives who become spiritually rich.

Music is a language of the highest order. It can express feelings that are too deep for expression. It is a prophecy of the time when harmony shall reign supreme, and we will not need words to give expression to our thoughts and feelings.

What do you want people to do in relation to **your** faults? Don't you want them to overlook them, and speak of your virtues? Then why not do so for others. If you do, you will certainly feel happier, and life to you will be a song, instead of a nightmare.

The Soul has no limitations.

Man, the one in many, is the exterior life of the masses; God is the All-in-One.

Do not expect others to do what you are not willing to do yourself.

Man is spirit. Then why not spirit communion with spirits across the span of death?

There is only One World in the Universe; and only One Spirit in the Universe. All are parts of One Eternal Whole.

The thinkers progress themselves and make progress for others. There can be no progress without well-digested thought.

If one depends upon sensation only "to feel good," he is as liable to "feel bad" the next moment. "Feeling good" depends upon an Even Frame of Mind.

Humanity has imagined that his God is some tremendous supernatural being a long way off from himself—he is just beginning to understand that his owner is within himself.

We are not low enough. We want to stretch out our hand to the animal, the reptile, the insect, the vegetable, the mineral—everything below us. We are not high enough—we must reach God.

To have Heaven is to be a Creator of Order out of disorder; to know how to put everything—thoughts, feelings, actions and things—into perfect order. Heaven is "within," because the central, indwelling Harmonious Intelligence is the God over all.

We should be very careful of the words spoken before a little child, for we do not know how they affect it for good or ill. All who will think back to childhood know how wonderfully children are influenced by the things they hear from their elders.

Whatever door man opens in his mind, the spirit enters and acts out the thought he liberates. So when people in the flesh preach a hell and a devil, incarnate spirits likewise act out in people's minds hell and devil. This is the cause of most of the insanity.

When one gets to the stage of dissatisfaction with everybody and everything (with that which is true especially), he must not complain if finally he finds himself completely deserted and thrown back on his solitary, miserable self.

period when the Jews were known as a nation.

In those times Astrology was consulted for all the affairs of daily life. At the birth of a child the time was noted and its horoscope cast and it was consulted on all occasions of importance; and if it were done now, in this advanced age, many of the disasters and troubles would be avoided, for it is true that "the wise man rules his stars," but to rule them one must know them.

MEDIUMS.

The most desirable position one can hold is that of a Medium of communication with the Spirit World, but there are many who think it is a disgrace to be a Medium, and yet there is nothing they want so much as to get it for themselves. One of the most wonderful, magnetic instruments in the world is the human mind. It is a Medium for receiving and transmitting sensations of various kinds and qualities. These sensations are physical, intellectual and spiritual—different phases of the same thing; the physical being only an under-manifestation, and the spiritual a higher development. The animal merging into the intellectual, and the intellectual into the spiritual. The animal includes everything below it, and it aspires to all above. So does every phase of existence rest upon all below it, and is reaching out to all above it. Thus all is blending from Eternity to Eternity.

There is nothing in this manifestation of life that all so much desire to know as that all is well with those who have "gone before," for this knowledge is an assurance that all will be well for themselves also. And there is a satisfaction, a gladness, that comes with the least little communion with Spirits that nothing else can give.

The ignorant man thinks that by shutting out the Truth he will have no work to do to get rid of his obsessing errors, and that he will have an "easy" time. But his errors keep him in continual torment, from which Truth would set him "free," if he cultivates it, instead of antagonizing it. And his errors are the hell that he hugs to his breast and that stands in the ways of his Heaven.

Truth is interior and eternal; error is exterior and transient.

EFFICACY OF PRAYER

There is a philosophical basis for the belief in the efficacy of prayer. Just as the physical nerves carry the sensation of pain from any part of the physical body up to the mind, and the mind responds with a thought that will find external expression in some method of relief, so the connecting soul-nerve carries the solicitation for aid to the higher spiritual forces, along which the answering relief may be transmitted.

But those who pray in Spirit and in Truth do not need any scientific basis to prove to them that prayer is answered. Their prayers have brought their own proof. No earnest, needed prayer is ever left unanswered.

In vain shall one seek an outer Heaven whose mind and heart are an inner hell, for man continually makes in the outer but replicas of his interior state of being,—the source of all externals. Out of order in his center comes Heaven, wherever he is—here or hereafter; out of disorder in his center comes hell, wherever he is—here or hereafter.

We recently saw clairvoyantly a musical instrument, about as large as six pianos combined, in which the keys hung on hinges. It made the most wonderful music, and was capable of supplying all the homes of a great city and its suburbs with music, directly in each house, by a system of wireless telegraphy.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Don't be a one-idea person. Recollect that Infinity is the boundless Source of a never-ending variety of ideas, and that you are only "one with God" as you keep your mind ever receptive to their influx. A one-idea person is mentally imprisoned.

Colonel Ingersoll once wrote to us as follows: "I must admit that the eating of meat is shocking, and I am ashamed to look into the peaceful and tender eyes of cattle."

We shall do away with the thought of death. Then all shall see their beloved again.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

BREAKING THE SHELL.

The one who lets it pass is the one who wins the prize.

"Be still, and know that I am God." Get into the Silence of Peace--then you will know that I am God.

Public applause or indifference matters not at all if one has the approbation of his own spirit and the Spiritual World.

The children of male geniuses are very seldom noted; but the children of female geniuses are generally noted for some great traits.

The very thoughts and things that we pay the least attention to, that we speak and act out carelessly, are the very ones that keep us out of Heaven, or rather Heaven out of us.

Purity of being generates the spiritual quicksilver that enables one to be a spirit barometer to foretell accurately coming events, as the barometer foretells the weather.

One may see Truths with his physical eyes all his lifetime and yet be blind to them, because he does not see them with the eyes of his understanding. It is of these that it is said: "They have eyes and see not."

When persons, who are ignorant of life after death of the physical body, mourn, they wear black **after** the death of friends; but those who belong to the Old are now wearing black **before** the demise of the dying civilization.

We are spiritual paupers in the midst of Infinite Spiritual Riches and we are so because we do not receive what is offered us. It is only those who accept the Truths offered, and who incorporate them in their lives who become spiritually rich.

Music is a language of the highest order. It can express feelings that are too deep for expression. It is a prophecy of the time when harmony shall reign supreme, and we will not need words to give expression to our thoughts and feelings.

What do you want people to do in relation to **your faults**? Don't you want them to overlook them, and speak of your virtues? Then why not do so for others. If you do, you will certainly feel happier, and life to you will be a song, instead of a nightmare.

The Soul has no limitations.

Man, the one in many, is the exterior life of the masses; God is the All-in-One.

Do not expect others to do what you are not willing to do yourself.

Man is spirit. Then why not spirit communion with spirits across the span of death?

There is only One World in the Universe; and only One Spirit in the Universe. All are parts of One Eternal Whole.

The thinkers progress themselves and make progress for others. There can be no progress without well-digested thought.

If one depends upon sensation only "to feel good," he is as liable to "feel bad" the next moment. "Feeling good" depends upon an Even Frame of Mind.

Humanity has imagined that his God is some tremendous supernatural being a long way off from himself—he is just beginning to understand that his owner is within himself.

We are not low enough. We want to stretch out our hand to the animal, the reptile, the insect, the vegetable, the mineral—everything below us. We are not high enough—we must reach God.

To have Heaven is to be a Creator of Order out of disorder; to know how to put everything—thoughts, feelings, actions and things—into perfect order. Heaven is "within," because the central, indwelling Harmonious Intelligence is the God over all.

We should be very careful of the words spoken before a little child, for we do not know how they affect it for good or ill. All who will think back to childhood know how wonderfully children are influenced by the things they hear from their elders.

Whatever door man opens in his mind, the spirit enters and acts out the thought he liberates. So when people in the flesh preach a hell and a devil, incarnate spirits likewise act out in people's minds hell and devil. This is the cause of most of the insanity.

When one gets to the stage of dissatisfaction with everybody and everything (with that which is true especially), he must not complain if finally he finds himself completely deserted and thrown back on his solitary, miserable self.

A CHEERING MESSAGE

Dear Lucy Mallory: I arrived at my home in the Old World safely, thanks to the "little paper" with the words you wrote on it for me. One time I was in great danger and should have been killed but for its protecting power, and it healed my mother, who was nearly dead when I got home; but I placed the "little paper" over her heart, and lo! she was living and well.

I will never forget how kind you were when I was a dependent in your family. Five years I worked for you, and I never heard any but pleasant words, and I never saw a mad look on your face.

I tell my people what you think about life, and we all think you are right, and we are all trying to be like you. I pray that I may learn so that I may be writing some words on paper to heal and bless, as you can.

I keep your writing always with me and then I will be saved from all harm, for I try to be like you. I may not see you again, for I must stay with my mother in this Old World, and you my dear Lucy Mallory are in the great, new Northwest. I am your grateful

C. SHAKRI.

Tokyo, Japan, July 10.

THE BEST STUDY LEFT OUT.

It is not the purpose of this article to question or criticise the Portland or any other school system, but rather to point out a lack a shortcoming which, in the opinion of this writer, might be added supplied. The textbooks, so far, as they go and many thinking educators well know that they go far enough, too far, are right and proper. but there seems to be one particular phase of human mind training that has ben sadly, shamefully neglected; a study, acquisition, accomplishment that should be taught to the child through his home life; to the pupil through his school life and to the youth, through his college life; and, this, broadly speaking, is altruism—a love for others as well as for himself; a practically acquired and perfectly retained manly, womanly usefulness which will extend not only for and toward his or her chums and immediate friends, but one that will embrace and envelop all humanity and the lower animals and the flowers and woods and all that is beautiful and good. Give

my boy, my girl this inexpensive, this exalted accomplishment, and take away the rest.

The so-called educated, book-crammed, text-graded young man or young woman who has not learned the reverence, the good, the beauty of altruism, has not yet begun his or her educational career regardless of the grade of the institution whose course may have been "finished."

Altruism, genuine altruism, would supplant irreverence with reverence, hate with love, wrong with right, and war with peace. Altruism,, learned loved and practically applied would dethrone the dollar and enthrone the man.

When genuine altruism shall have attained its true place in the mind of mortal man, our reformatories, jails and penal institutions may be converted into halls of scientific research.

Love is the harmless, the most potent and helpful factor in human affairs. It is as capable of dispelling malice, greed, envy revenge and sin as the August sun is able to melt the hanging icicle.—C. Louis Barzee, In The Oregonian.

We have never found anything in the Oregonian that has pleased us so much as the above by C. Louis Barzee, and we have been sending it out ever since it was born. Is it not proof that the New Age is here?

We would like to see men and women like Mr. Barzee at the head of affairs of State—then the Millennium would come sure enough.

WORSE THAN USELESS.

I am not favorably impressed by things I have witnessed in vivisection laboratories. As a medical student, wounds and pain inflicted on animals used in demonstrations were viewed with resignation, not with pleasure. I cannot recall a single benefit obtained by vivisection in my student experience, or medical practice. Vivisection is held in esteem by some persons, millionaires, and others, but could they realize its uselessness, they would be touched with remorse at the waste of life and money. I value my kitchen experiments above vivisection, vaccines, and serums, and regard money and time spent on animal vivisection as treasure wasted. Mistreating animals on the theory that their blood is vicarious redemption for humans who have broken natural laws, merits censure and rejection.—Dr. Elmer Lee in "Health Culture."

A WONDERFUL DAY

My Dear Mrs. Mallory: Yesterday was such a wonderful day that I want to write you about it. We were so perfectly harmonized at our 2 o'clock silence meeting that we received the most blessed outpouring of Love. Mrs. Harrington was fairly overwhelmed with it. The whole day passed in such perfect serenity that our usual Wednesday evening seance surpassed all the foregoing, although we have had some remarkably good ones before. It would have seemed not long ago like tales from fairyland if anyone had told me of the wonderful things that would happen to us, and even as it is I can scarcely believe my senses, when the most exalted Spirit Teachers come and commune with us and answer all our questions and give us wonderful messages, such as we are longing for in our search after Truth.

We have felt your presence with us several times. One evening Mr. Oxer brought several of the former library directors. He was so happy that he could help. Judge Deady, Senator Corbett, Mr. Failing, Mr. Ladd, Mr. Schuyler and Mr. Lewis came with him, and Mrs. Harrington saw you and the whole crowd of them standing a little on one side and she said you were talking to them very earnestly but she could not hear what you were saying.

Nearly every time we have a meeting, crowds of spirits come, of every description and station of life, and they seem to get what they need, for when they come a second time they are brighter and happier than at first.

I am sending you two of my poems. One is "On my Father's Death." It speaks directly to the heart. I hope that it will comfort many who are in doubt, and looking for a little light.

REGINA OXER.

It will not be necessary for the Divine-Human to travel by any mode of transportation necessary to physical people to reach any desired place of destination. Any country on Earth will be closer to It than one's next-door neighbor, and so will be any sun or planet. The Divine-Human is omnipresent.

When I was young the children had to be quiet while the parents did the talking. But now the parents must be quiet while the "kids" do the talking.

THE "STILL SMALL VOICE."

Only three or four warriors are really remembered. The rest are forgotten almost as rapidly as they deserve. A man who writes even one good poem makes himself immortal, as human affairs go. The poet Gray, whose "Elegy" is his best, will be remembered when the amazing victories in Galicia, are dim in the depths of oblivion, Salvatore's bronzes in the Portland Museum of Art outvalue all the marching squadrons of the Kaiser. Time will grind the soldiers to powder, but it will not lay a harming finger on those loving faces and those forms divine. "Dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return" was spoken of all man's material triumphs, but, as Longfellow reminded us in his "Psalms," it "was not spoken of the soul" nor of the things of the soul. War's "tumult and shouting dies." The still, small voice of the soul speaks on forever.—The Oregonian.

WAR MUNITIONS' GHOULS.

In his last annual report Secretary of the Navy Daniels stated:

"There is another reason why the navy department should be able to manufacture munitions of war—that policy would prevent effective agitation or organization for big preparations for war conducted by those, who make profit by the manufacture of war supplies. It has been suspected in some countries that makers of armor and powder, guns and fighting craft have promoted steadily increasing equipment of giant navies and large armies for their personal enrichment, as others have practiced 'philanthropy and 5 per cent.' The incentive of personal aggrandizement by preparations for war should not be permitted to exist in the United States."

There is less distinction between the animal and the lowest human being, than there is between the infant and the intelligent man. Who would ever imagine, if he had never seen a man, that a baby could become one? The human being is involved in the animal, just as the man is involved in the infant.

Cleanliness in spirit, mind, body and surroundings is Life; dirt and filth in spirit, mind, body and environment is Death.

Matter, mind and spirit make the Trinity.

WHY IS THE WORD SPIRITUALISM SO MISUNDERSTOOD? GENUINE SPIRITUALISM DEFINED.

J. M. Peebles, M. D.

Probably there is no word in the English language so misunderstood and misrepresented as the word Spiritualism.

Negatively, Spiritualism is not spiritism, nor ecclesiaticism, nor materialism, whatever the word matter may mean. But affirmatively, Spiritualism, is the direct opposite of atheistic-materialism and sectarian-ecclesiaticism. It is a science, a philosophy and a religion.

This misunderstanding of the truth and the aims of Spiritualism, is largely due to the theological priesthood and the public press which, sad to say, is oftener a popular reflector, rather than a righteous educator. It is our heartfelt prayer that they both may speedily repent and reform.

That root meaning of this great word Spiritualism, is clearly traced to God, who is pure, immanent and immutable Spirit. "God is Spirit," said Jesus Christ; therefore, God being Spirit, Spiritualism, centering in and originating from God, becomes most inspiring, a most sacred and holy work, the moral scale running thus: Spirit, spiritual, spirituality, spiritual-mindedness, Spiritualism—the ism referring and relating to its main doctrines, the Father-Motherhood of God, the Brother-Sisterhood of all races, the innate Divinity of Man, the Immutability of Law, the present-day Ministry of Spirits, the Guardian care of Angels, the Necessity of Holiness, the Importance of Prayer, the Beauty of Faith, the Sweetness of Charity, the Grace of Religion and an unbounded Trust in God—the Absolute embodiment of Love, Wisdom and Will.

The practical results of Spiritualism were clearly expressed by the Apostle James, "The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness and temperance." Spiritualism is God's great word; and Spiritualists are the only religionists who have and use the promised gifts of the Christ, by which gifts they heal the sick, and demonstrate a future conscious and progressive existence.

Neither priest nor press should uncharitably speak of, or touch this holy word Spiritualism, only with clean hands and pure hearts;

and Spiritualists themselves should honor their blessed gospel of Immortality by such righteous lives, as to induce multitudes to say: "Behold the lives of these people who see the etherealized forms of spiritual beings, who hear heavenly voices and who walk and talk with the Angels." In this throbbing, selfish, and warring world, there are but few real Spiritualists; for as of old, "Strait is the gate, narrow is the way and few there be that find it."

The philosophy of Spiritualism, being all-inclusive, is in perfect consonance with the Hindu philosophy, with the religion of the oriental adepts, with the Christianity of the Christ—meeting, unifying and satisfying humanity's holiest and highest heartfelt aspirations.

When genuine Spiritualism, which harmonizes with Christ's Christianity, prevails; when nominal Christians become more Christ-like, and nominal Spiritualists become more spiritual actualizing in their lives the Christ-spirit of toleration, love, charity and purity, then the long-prophesied Millennium in all its transcendent radiance, will have dawned upon and illumined our waiting world.

5719 Fayette St., Los Angeles, Cal.

THE INQUISITION REVIVED IN AMERICA!

The New York City Department of Health now demands that "each pupil at the time of his or her admission to a public or other free school supported in whole or in part by funds obtained from direct taxation" shall be examined "in the absence of all clothing" by a "duly licensed physician authorized to practice medicine in the state of New York."

The New Orleans Times-Democrat published a New York dispatch dated April 29, 1913, quoting the following statement given out by ten young girls: "The girls of our school are being examined by a man doctor, who makes them undress to the waistlines, and in some instances to the extent of being entirely nude. He also asks them questions which young girls of our ages do not understand. This is a disgrace to both the school and its pupils. If the girls refuse to do this, they are taken by main force."—Medical Freedom.

Soul Communion is a reaching out to the Infinite for Light—Spiritual understanding.

NO "SALVATION" WITHOUT CRUCIFIXION

The Rev. Maurice Ruben, in a sermon on the persecution of the Jews, said:

"Once in a while the Lord permits the Jew to be condemned when he is innocent to bring home to him the fact that the Jew condemned to death and crucified Christ. It is one of the means that the Lord is taking to convert the Jew to Christianity."

But if the Jews had not condemned and crucified Christ there would have been no "salvation" for Christians, if the main tenet of Christianity, "Christ died on the cross to save sinners from hell," is true. And one must certainly be blind who fails to see that neither Jews nor anybody else will accept Christianity when backed by injustice and hatred—the very denial of the Christ principles of love, forgiveness and justice

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DANIEL W. HULL PROMOTED

Daniel W. Hull, one of the foremost Spiritual healers, writers and lecturers passed to the Sweet Bye and Bye, August 30th, and is now enjoying the Heaven he created and his Angel friends. There are none who have done more to spread the blessed freedom of Spiritualism than Daniel Hull, and we rejoice in his promotion.

The Sixth Cycle Messenger, monthly. Formerly the Christian Yoga Monthly. "The new message of philosophy, spiritual healing, metaphysics and psychology." Price \$1.00 a year; 10 cents a copy. Published by the Sixth Cycle Publishing Co., 827-8 Provident Bldg., Tacoma, Wash.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE SPIRIT OF PIRACY AND ANARCHY.

The present war is teaching us how hateful, hideous, and dreadful the conflict between man and man may become. It is showing us how far deeper this spirit of injuring and killing one another goes than in our conflict with Germany. We see now every kind of lust, greed of gain, anything that may injure another must be eliminated from the human spirit. We must not wish to gain at another's cost. The same spirit that has actuated Germany is constantly actuating us as individuals. We have not minded who has gone under if only we may succeed.—Miss J. G. Weatherly in The New Reformer.

"A Marriage of Souls," by Veni Cooper-Mathieson. Price 8 shillings and sixpence, cloth; six shillings in paper cover. A book of 700 pages. Address the Truth Seeker Publishing Co., 36 Pier Street, Perth, Australia. Veni Cooper-Mathieson is the foremost Spiritual Teacher and Healer in Australia. This, her latest work, teaches spiritual truths in the guise of a novel. A work of this character reaches many people and it arouses in them a desire to know more of spiritual truth.

The "Ancient of Atlantis," an epic poem by Albert Armstrong Manship. This work of 181 pages consists of a Prologue, a Narrative, and, near the end of the book, a Play. The purpose of this work is to teach advanced truths, and it contains many wise and noble thoughts. It is truly a wonderful book and everybody should have it.

"A New Morality. An inquiry into the Ethics of Anti-Vivisection," by L. Lindaf-Hageby. Price 3 pence. Address the Animal Defence and Anti-Vivisection Society, 170, Piccadilly, London, W., England, G. B. Miss Lindaf-Hageby is the ablest exponent to-day of the Anti-Vivisection movement. This 16-page pamphlet will interest all who are opposed to Vivisection.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

THE COMING AGE OF GOLD

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By Prophet-Bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the Age of Gold!
When Peace shall over all the Earth
Its new-born splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
That now the Angels sing!

THE HORROR OF WAR

Here is Henry Ford's opinion of war: "I will do everything in my power to prevent murderous, wasteful war in America and the whole world; I will devote my life to fight this spirit which is now felt in the free and peaceful land of the United States, the spirit of militarism, mother to the cry of 'preparedness'—preparedness, the root of war.

"Children should be taught at their mother's knee," said Mr. Ford, "what a horrible and unavailing thing war is. Schools should teach the uselessness of war—a thing unnecessary—and that 'preparedness for war' can only end in war."—The Oregonian.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, 'Thou shalt not kill' "

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

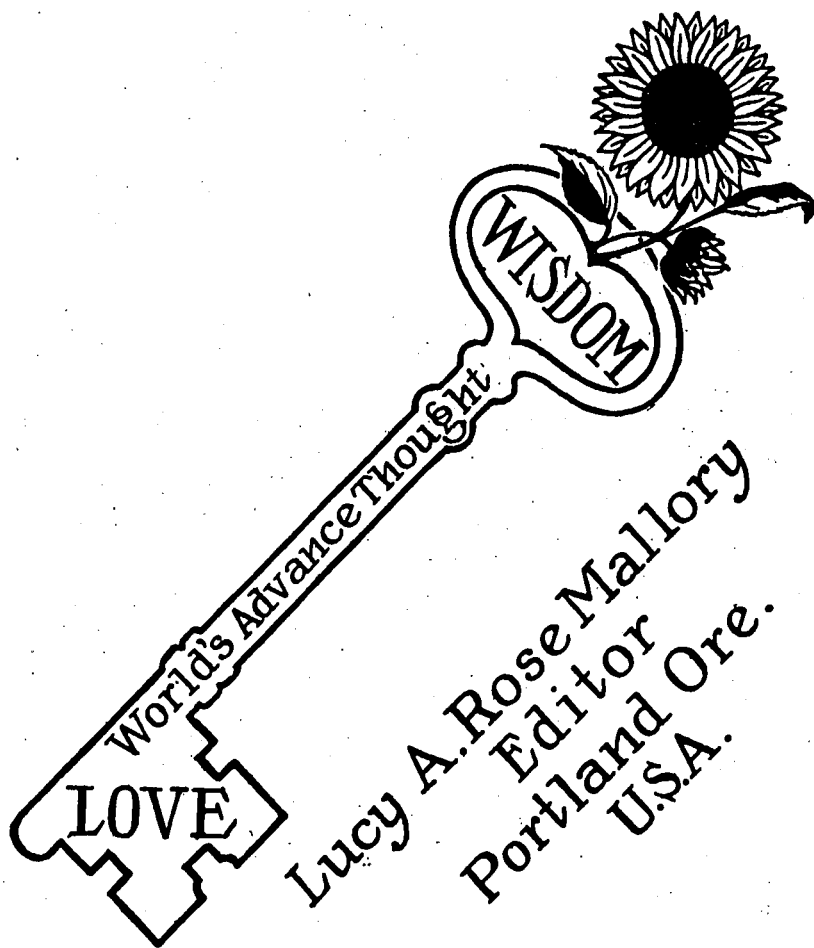
The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month.

NOVEMBER, 1915.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

There is no "delivery from death" for the individual until he becomes spiritually conscious, and he can't become spiritually conscious when he denies Spiritualism, for "spiritual things are spiritually discerned." It is the animal man, bound and imprisoned by the senses, who denies Spiritualism.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

November, 1915.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 8—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

CHASTITY.

The Lord is Passing By.

Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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NOW DAWNS THE NEW WORLD'S EDEN

STATE

Celestial Light sat on her throne of glory,
Twelve Splendors tended her like Angels
great;

"Night, Night, thy evil reign is transitory,"
She sang, "now dawns the New World's Eden
state!"

Twelve eagles, bearing up a sun-like throne
Were her proud bearers; each one wore a
crown,

And toward the Western Earth went flying
down.

And winged Emperors, twelve, around her
flying,

Chanted the song of melody undying
That went before her, each a Spirit mild.
But Light, the Titaness, imperial smiled
Above them, and her sceptred hand, victorious,
Held a bright rod shaped like a winged cadu-
ceus;

All notes of song thrilled from each burning
key

Of it; Joy, Love, Peace, Pleasure, Harmony
Bliss, Faith, Content, Progress, Art, Victory,
Flowed from it.

Words of cheer! Friends, do you realize
what this means? If you do, then see to it to
always speak cheering words and you will
think cheering thoughts. Smile, whenever it
is possible to smile. It makes the heart of
the one who smiles and all who look upon him
grow in goodness and greatness.

The soul of man is the mirror of Omnipotence, created in the image of God. All the God faculties are inherent in it. Among these is the power of creation. Under present conditions children are created in moulds of evil, charged with debased and grovelling tendencies.

The nature of man is perverted and degraded, as is plainly apparent to every one with spiritual perceptions. The ordinary idea of life is entirely animal, thus degrading woman, and exhausting the vitality of both sexes, and peopling the Earth with a race of degenerate beings. Every student of heredity knows that being born of clean and pure minded parents confers a physical constitution upon the offspring and a mind that is bright and clear that is an incalculable blessing. The life principle is lost in the sexual transgression, and the spiritual nature is born wrong on the descending current of generation or evolution. Regeneration or evolution is the slow ascending current out of these material conditions—the spiritual resurrection of soul, symbolized by the upper half of the circle of the zodiac. Adam, or the earth man, is the type of the unregenerate man. Christ is the spiritual androgyne.

Quelling the spirit of lust under the guidance of regeneration, acting through the emotions of the spirit, a New Force is evolved. The Essence of Life, heretofore wasted and washed down in the great sea of matter (the great deep of unconsciousness), is transformed in the vital processes of the new Order of Life, and returning to the natural becomes a diffusive energy, radiating through all the external apertures of the body a Divine magnetism, like arrows of silver in scintillations of gold. This subtle but all-potent force is felt wherever Divine Love is known. It is not of the body, but of the soul; not of matter, but of God; and whoever are joined together in this Spiritual Force, are free from the discordant effects from the plane of matter.

Physical recognition, or sex attraction of the body, is the perverting shadow of the

Higher Love. It is unsatisfying, and if the soul is deceived by its fascination, it transforms the being into a demon-begetting fury which leaves the helpless victim in the clutches of the tortures of the condemned, as continually illustrated in the disclosures of the divorce courts and the seething caldrons of vice. A marriage—a minister's benediction—does not alter at all the spiritual quality of those who are participants in it; the officer of the law and the minister of the gospel being under the same law of generation.

The remedy is chastity and purity of thought in body and mind. Ye must be born again! Desire must die! The demon must be exorcised altogether, and a New Consciousness and a New Life must arise! The old, natural man must be put away with all his doings and desires, and the New Arch-Natural Man must enter and take his place!

This New Race, begotten of this new union, will be born of the Spirit, and not of the flesh. This will be the New Divine Humanity, and men and women will become Spiritual Creators!

He that hath ears let him hear! To him that overcometh shall be given a New Kingdom!

LIBERTY.

"Liberty of conscience" is not the creation by a gracious Church-and-State Government, such as Russia extended to the Mennonites for many years, and then banishing them en masse; and she is doing the same by the Jews. The special object of Jefferson, Franklin, Paine and their contemporaries—the Infidel framers of the Declaration of Independence and founders of this Great Republic—was an entire separation of Church and State; perfect liberty of conscience to the religious and non religious of all races and nations of the world.

This is the only Government that is entirely secular. Under it the Atheists and the most superstitious religious enthusiasts or orthodox bigots have equal freedom of thought and speech.

Amid the thousands of religions of Earth, no one has any more right than another to practice his religion. All being equal in the eye of reason, they all have the same privileges before the law.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

RELIGION

That which a man holds to be religion is such to him. The courts of justice act upon this principle, and swear a witness by that he holds sacred. To some eight or more hundred millions of people the Christian religion is only an absurd myth, while the religion of these people is regarded in the same light by Christians.

It is true that men make their own religions and their own Gods, and the best they can do is not a very great God, but it is time they had made a God without anger, without the old fashioned hell. The religious system that leaves out the communion of spirits is cold and cheerless and hopeless.

The people are progressing—they are becoming spiritually enlightened, and the Old, that was founded on an angry, jealous God, and a devil who was always watching to land Humanity into his endless hell, is rapidly giving place to a God of Love, with the devil and hell wiped out. Therefore, in all the walks of life, Love and Wisdom is to be the Governing Power.

ENTER THE GOOD AND TRUE.

It is time for a complete change in the character of Life. The Earth has entered a purer atmosphere. People are beginning to want to see the good in everything. They do not need any more villians, murders, etc., to thrill them. It is **good only now** that can thrill in this New Dispensation. The drama will have to be remodeled to fit the New Age. Fun there will be in plenty, but not at the expense of good morals. Fun will all have its base in harmony.

The literature is not written in the old blood and thunder style. The movies are getting pleasant pictures, and soon the villians and murders and ranges will all be left out, and only beautiful, uplifting scenes will be given.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

If those who are continually wailing about not being loved would employ their time in faithfully training themselves in deeds of Love (deeds of useful industry and keeping the heart and mind clean) they would attract the love that they now repel by their mode of life.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

THE LIGHT OF IMMORTALITY

"It moves, it moves." The sun rolls on in Heaven,

The stars move on, and ye, too, ye spheres!
Earth rises; Death departs; and unforgiven,
Dread Rome, plunged down, forever disappears!

As a red bombshell bursts, and then expires,
So Rome, in her third age, convulsively
Shakes Earth, and vanishes! Thy Light inspires

All Nations now, O Immortality!
Twelve Angels rule the planetary scheme;
Each hath an orb; one Deity supreme
Is their indwelling life; they bow the knee
To Two-in-One who rules immensity.
Twelve Angel nymphs in air, earth, sea and fire
Dwell with a viewless and unnumbered choir,
Ruling the elements; twelve oceans roll
Their Light waves from the One Creative Soul;
Twelve archetypal spheres rule time and space;
Twelve primal Splendors shine from God's own face;
Twelve empires on the Earth are yet to be—
America the first is given to thee.
Twelve ages wait mankind to glorify;
Earth, at their end shall change but never die.

We have just been reading an interesting contribution in Dr. Austin's Reason, "Do Animals Survive Death," by James Coates, in which many instances are related where animals have been seen after they were dead, and it reminds us of an incident when three persons besides my little dog and myself saw another little dog that had died from poisoning about two months before. We had all met in a hall where we came to hear a lecture, and, while we were waiting, my little dog jumped up and began to bark and manifest delight, and then all of us saw my dog playing with the spirit dog, and all of us exclaimed: "Why, there is Fritz!" and for the moment we all thought that "Fritz" was there.

We often see animals of all kinds in spirit, but this time there were four of us and the dog who saw the same spirit form,

The lessons of life are learned by experience.

Immortality has materialized. It is no longer a hope!

O ye blind, who hoard up wealth, listen to the spiritual monitor within! Be satisfied with enough, while men and women and animals are starving around you.

Women are going to do the National House-keeping now, and you will see things brighten. God is now known and loved, instead of being a hope and a fear. God is no longer a man. It is Universal.

The glorification of the Invisible is at hand! The mortal idolators of material things will be shown up as child-worshippers of mere matter-effects when the whole Spirit World materializes to view!

The time has come for the man whose greed wants to grasp all in sight, to vanish from the planet. The "survival of the fittest" is the survival of those who have cultivated the good of their souls.

Strange occult phenomena are certainly manifesting all over the world. Just recently I found on my desk in my Silence room (that no one but myself enters) a letter bearing on the envelope the superscription of the Franklin Subscription Agency, Franklin Square, New York City. The letter was addressed to a paper "Work for Boys," Norwood, Mass. It bore a 2-cent stamp. The stamp was new and not cancelled. I opened the letter and it contained a subscription, and a cheque for \$1.00 to pay for it—both addressed to "Work for Boys." The postman had not brought the letter, and it had not passed through the post-office, as the uncanceled stamp testified.

Matter is Intelligence, concreted or materialized. Intelligence, of itself, is fluidic Spirit. The Universe, primarily, is Intelligence. And Intelligence, of itself (the thought) is invisible. The material of which a house is built must be first grown by Intelligence, then Intelligence must construct it, finish it and furnish it. And so it is with the being we call "man."

Intelligence can no more be blotted out than Life can be blotted out, for the whole Universe is composed of Life and Intelligence. Life and Intelligence compose the whole, yet both Life and Intelligence are invisible in the material world—what we see are only effects of Life and Intelligence—the Primal First Causes.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

Love always gives peace.

Ignorance is the only "impossible."

Anger always brings disaster.

Creation is—continual, forever.

Life is; therefore it must be Eternal.

Why do we make ourselves so little in trying to be so big?

Be receptive, and the Spirit will lead you step by step all the way.

There is something back of the manifestations that we don't reach.

Devils will distract and torture until material boundaries all fade away in the Light of Spirit.

The great evolutionary influences that so alarm and agitate the world are only growing pains.

When we can be in tune with our environment we will have conquered death, hell and the devil.

Thought—good or bad—makes the man, not money. Good or bad is in rich and poor alike, according to the thoughts they cultivate.

The Old Humanity, on its death bed, is maundering about what it will do "after the war is over"—after it is dead. The Old Humanity will have nothing to say about affairs in this world, anymore than any other corpse. Kind Nature will bury it out of sight, and install the New Divine Humanity to rule the world in Divine Love and Wisdom!

Everything in the world is born in and,—when its purpose is fulfilled—buried in the Invisible; and yet there are myriads of ignorant and unthinking mortals who say "the Invisible don't exist," because, forsooth, they do not see it with their physical eyes. Yet they themselves have come out of the Invisible and will go back into it.

There is a threefold Heaven and a threefold hell. The Heaven of the body is Health; its hell is disease. The Heaven of the mental-spiritual is good thoughts; its hell is corrupt thoughts. The Immortal Heaven of the soul is Love; its hell is hatred. Mankind have lived mostly in the threefold hells, and have received the torments of their ignorance. But this New Age is the Age of Wisdom, and when Wisdom is Ruler, the Heavens and the Earth unite in Joy and Gladness.

It is always day somewhere.

The It cannot cease to be.

Ignorance makes the "impossible."

Man-made Gods are all masculine.

Here, there or anywhere is forever.

Life has no sorrows that Love cannot heal.

Mental slavery is the worst of all slavery.

One who neglects details cannot do a great and perfect work.

Every one may be happy if he or she so wills! Remember.

It is the indolent people who manufacture trouble. Trouble vanishes in the presence of industry.

Life's problem is never solved. If Life's problem could be once solved that would be the end of it. Life's problem keeps us busy through Eternity.

When the individual has become in tune with the Infinite, all troubles for the masses will be harmoniously adjusted.

The clubwomen of Spokane, Wash., have put the ban on the sale of all military toys. This indicates great progression for Spokane.

If you get a spiritual suggestion, plant it in your mind, and cultivate it into a Tree of Life, and you will have its magnificent fruit to reward and nourish you with happiness.

Forces (as causes) are only seen with the eyes of the unfolded spirit. What we see of forces in the material world are only the effects.

The growth of Vegetarianism is phenomenal. Thousands in every community are giving up the eating of flesh. And this is being done not so much because of considerations of health, as it is due to the awakening spiritual natures of people causing them to rebel at eating food which is obtained at the cost of so much cruelty and injustice to animals.

Moral starvation is worse than physical starvation. There is a poverty worse than the want of money. There is a moral starvation and a spiritual poverty, a stagnation or suffocation from the lack of those vital spiritual elements which are the life-force of the being. So long as animals are murdered to feed the bloodthirsty taste of human beings, moral poverty will be in the ascendant.

INSTANT SUPPLY.

There will be a time (and it is not so far away as most people will imagine) when all we need for our comfort and well being can be materialized as soon as the need appears.

We know by experience that this is so. Many times money has appeared when there was none and it was needed badly. Just this year a friend had to make a payment on her home. She had bought a place and could not pay the amount all down, so she gave a mortgage, and paid interest. But this year she could not get money to pay the interest, and she came to me; but I did not have it. I said to her: "maybe it will be brought to you. It can come I know."

She went away; and I was not thinking about money in any way when the amount she had asked me for was in my hand. I did not see it come; but there it was—the full amount she needed to pay her interest.

My first experience that I remember of receiving money in this way was when I was just a tiny tow-headed little girl. There was an elderly man who was a chum of mine; he was always very kind to me, and he had a misunderstanding with another man who had loaned him some money, and after the man got angry at him he demanded payment, and my friend could not raise the money—twenty dollars. I had heard the man telling him that he would sue him if the money was not forthcoming. I did not know what it meant, but I thought that it meant something very bad, and I was puzzling my young brains to think how to get some for him. I had asked poppy to give it to me, but he laughed, and said I "wanted to break the bank." Then the money was always where I could help myself at any time and I was tempted to take it, but something told me that would be stealing, so I did not take any, but while I was thinking about it, the amount, twenty dollars, dropped in my lap. It felt and sounded like a heavy stone had dropped, but it was the money needed—a twenty-dollar gold piece. But I could not convince my friend that I had not stolen the money from poppy, and he went and offered him the twenty dollars, but poppy told him that I probably had got the money as I had said—then he told him he had once seen money come to me as this did.

Until quite recently I never received money in this way except in gold—in twenty-dollar

gold pieces. It has always come when twenty-dollar gold pieces would make the amount needed, but I have had silver come to me in this way also of late. Several years ago a Mrs. Cartwright came to see me in sore need of money and while I was telling her that maybe it would materialize for her, there was a half-dollar fell from above, striking her head and fell into her lap.

Mrs. Cartwright is now living in Oakland, Calif., and she has this piece of money still, or she did have it the last I heard, and although it was only a half-dollar, from that time on plenty came, and she has never been troubled in this way since.

Probably most of my readers will think that I am mistaken about the way the money came, but it did materialize, and there are laws governing this materialization, and although I do not know the law, yet I shall know it sometime and this prophecy will materialize, and all our needs can be supplied at a moment's notice, just as the sound can be heard on the telephone when the words leave the mouth.

INCONSISTENCY.

We met a young woman the other day, who has a school for New Thought teaching, and round her neck she wore a fur scarf, hanging from which were the heads of several fur-bearing creatures. This fur scarf (the animals who bore it died in horrible agony in traps) was no doubt bought with the proceeds of teaching people that, "All is Good;" "There is nothing but Good."

How can a woman wear fur, knowing, as all do, that furs are acquired at the expense of the most horrible agony to animals. The wearing of fur of any kind is certainly a sign of inhuman thoughtlessness, and yet nearly all women wear fur, but it cannot be so much longer. Women will awaken to the consciousness of what they are doing.

There is no excuse for any one with the least particle of feeling to wear that which creates so much agony and torment to sentient beings. Plushes, that are far more beautiful, and can be obtained at very much less expense, and that do not involve any suffering, can now be bought everywhere.

The heedlessness and thoughtlessness of Humanity will certainly bring on a Day of Reckoning, for the Law of Love must be fulfilled in this New Age of better living and thinking.

EARTH'S GOLDEN AGE

Our Earth hath bloomed into its Golden Age;
 The Soul hath won its birthright, Nature
 brings
 Her tribute to the mind; here wisest Sage
 Bears rule, and noblest hearts are sceptred
 kings;
 Here Genius clothes the spirit with bright
 wings;
 And they are priests whose lips divine are
 burning
 With Poesy, fed from Thought's living
 springs,
 And so they feed with Truth each spirit-
 yearning
 And lead us to our God, for evermore re-
 turning.
 Clad with their mantle of bright inspirations
 Our Poet-Prophets, eloquent and great,
 Pass on from land to land and thrill the
 Nations;
 Potential ministers of Church and State
 They are; each soul like Heaven's own
 palace gate
 Flooded with sunrise; and they feed the fires
 Of Truth and Good; each with the burdened
 freight
 Of Revelation feeds Earth's solemn pyres,
 Making each heart respond to Heaven's Im-
 mortal Lyres.

If you stop to think you cannot help but
 perceive that the Foundation of Life itself is
 in the Invisible. You must go to your thought
 for everything you do, and no one ever saw
 a thought with physical eyes. What we call
 "things" are merely thoughts materialized—
 materialized in order to make them compre-
 hensible to our physical senses. Thoughts, of
 themselves, are not visible to your spirit until
 you have unfolded it, any more than things
 are visible to a newly-born infant until it
 has unfolded its physical vision.

*
* *

The people who act wholly on impulse sel-
 dom use their faculties. They do everything
 so quick (are always in a "hurry") on the spur
 of the moment, that though they have eyes,
 they see not; though they have ears they hear
 not; though they have brains they think
 not. No wonder they reduce themselves to the
 level of uselessness.

EATING.

When one's spiritual senses are unfolded, it
 will require but very little food to maintain
 the body, and no one will want to eat, except
 to nourish the body. Most of the pains and
 diseases that afflict the race are due to gour-
 mandizing.

The spiritually conscious are filled with the
 joy and gladness of life, because the vital
 forces are constantly renewed.

The best treatment any one can take for any
 sickness is to fast—eat just barely enough to
 sustain the body; and never at any time eat
 the flesh of animals, birds or fish of any kind.
 When human beings stop murdering animals,
 so that they may eat their dead corpses, they
 will stop murdering each other. There will
 be no more wars. Universal Peace will be an
 established fact!—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

LOVE DOES NOT STRIVE.

Someone remarked in our hearing today
 that the only way to reach people was by fight-
 ing them. "You have got to knock them down
 before they will do better. You cannot reach
 them with Love." And we asked: "How do
 you know that Love will not reach them? It
 has never been tried." "Yes; I tried it with
 some, until I am tired."

But Love does not tire. It keeps throwing
 its light and warmth on one until it transforms
 the wrong to right. When one tires and gives
 up, we may know that it is not Love that is
 manifesting. And there is not one so demoral-
 ized but that he will yield to Love's Divine
 influence if he gets the genuine.—Lucy A.
 Rose Mallory.

The Truth lover co-operates with all and
 brings all into Harmonious Unity. The error
 breeder competes in cut-throat competition,
 and divides all into disorder and confusion.

The newspapers are reporters of the hell
 people are in. In the New Age they will report
 only the Heaven they live in, for all will have
 grown to heavenly lives.

It is right and good for every one to strive
 to excel by doing his or her very best in
 everything undertaken. To strive to excel in
 everything is the only road open to the indi-
 vidual for his or her full development.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

TRUTH IS CONCRETE

The simplest truths are mightiest in their force;

The nearer to the practical men keep,

The less they deal in vague and abstract things,

The less they deal in huge, mysterious words,
The mightier is their power. God writes Its thoughts

In facts, in solid orbs, in living souls;

Its Revelation is the concrete world;

It sows the Earth with flowers, and shines on man

Through vital spiritual heat and light.

The metaphysics wordy men exalt

As arbiters of fate, ne'er found a place

In the conceptions of the Prophet-Seers

Or Christ's great Epic. O had Jesus taught

In windy tropes, or veiled his burning thought

In unintelligible abstract phrase,

He had not been the Savior of mankind.

He spake as never man spake, clear, direct;

His speech was logic set on fire by Love;

Men heard him as the voice of their own souls.

So every man should speak who loves mankind;

So every man should write, whose written page,

Streaming, a flaming scroll through Heaven,
should light

The dreary darkness of the present age.

HOW TO RECEIVE.

We have given much time and patience and money to the care of old people. My first experience in this came very early in my life, when a family came to live near us, and one day when I was in their tent, I heard the grandmother say to her daughter: "I can starve; nobody cares for me now that I am too old to work." She had no more than said it before I started for home, and got some of all the food I could find and carried it to her. The food I brought to her was so much better than that she was used to, that she made me think she would have to starve if I did not feed her. So I carried food to her for many days before I found out that she was given

food at home. When I found it out, it made me almost sick trying to understand how she could say that she had no food when she did have it. I had not learned to prevaricate at that time.

The effect of knowing how to receive was manifested in three old ladies who came to me about the same time. The first of them that came was very old—past eighty-three. I was boarding in a hotel and the bell-boy came and told me that I was wanted in the parlor. When I went into the parlor I saw an old lady sitting on the edge of a chair, with a feather-bed tied up in a sheet on one arm, and a rocking chair on the other arm, and two band-boxes on her lap. I asked her if she wanted to see me. "No;" she said, "No; I was wanting to see Mrs. Mallory." When I finally satisfied her that I was Mrs. Mallory, she said: "You are not so large as I thought you were; and you don't look old enough to be married." After I had convinced her that I could not be any bigger, and that I was married, she said: "I've come to live with you." "To live with me? I am boarding here, and have only the one bed," I said. "Well, I am here. I have no money and no place to go. You will have to care of me." And I did. But I could not prevail upon her to put down her bundles; even after she took them to my rooms she watched me continually for fear I might want to steal something from her; yet everything she had could have been purchased—except her feather bed—with a dollar.

She was always in agony, both of mind and body. She was in pain most of the time. She had every disease she could think of. One day when I went in to see her she told me that she had smallpox. What she had was a slight rash. She lived nearly ten years after she came to me.

Two more old ladies came soon after this one, and one of these was entirely helpless, and nothing pleased her, no matter what I did it was not right, and nothing I gave her to eat was what she wanted, although I tried to get everything that she liked. And this one, too, was always in pain and unhappy.

But the third one was always good natured, always cheerful and happy, and everything I

did for her was good and just right, and she was so thankful for every little thing, that someone was always bringing her something, and she was in good health and always happy, until one day she sat down in her easy chair and went to sleep and never awoke in the flesh again. The other two suffered all the way through life and suffered fearfully in getting out of the body.

It is all in the way one receives. Lack of appreciation and fault-finding are great pain creators. The woman who was receptive got the good out of things,—and there is nothing but can give us some good,—she was always happy, always well; even in death she did not suffer; and her awakening was in Heaven, for she had it all prepared

ADMINISTERING JUSTICE.

It was away back in the early fifties of the last century, one stormy night. The rain was pouring down, and the wind was roaring and moaning as if in great agony, when the blanket that stood for the door to our cabin was pushed aside, and the faces of two men could be dimly seen by the light of the one tallow candle. They wanted food and shelter from the storm. They had walked thirty miles through the storm and mud, without food.

We had very little food to give them. An Indian boy had murdered a deer and had brought it to my father for a present, and there were some dried peas, and some very poor bread made from poor flour. This was served to them as soon as it could be cooked; and poor as the meal was, I am sure that those men never before and never afterwards had a meal as good.

One of these men was only twenty years old, and he looked even younger; but before another day had passed he had an experience that took away his youth and made him an old man.

These men were going to the gold mines that had recently been discovered in Southern Oregon and Northern California. When morning came they thought best to stay and rest for a day. It was a very long walk to the next place where they could get food. They had no money, or that is what they claimed.

There was a pack train, carrying provisions to the miners, came along in the forenoon, and when the packers stopped to get their dinner they opened a keg of whiskey and they all

got drunk. And the older man of the two who were staying with us stole a revolver from one of the packer's saddlebags, and gave it to the boy to hide in the woodpile. He thought that the man was so drunk that he would not notice that his revolver was gone. But he did notice that it was gone and then the trouble began. The older man who had stolen the revolver got away; but the boy was there, and he looked so guilty when the man was accusing some one of stealing his pistol that they knew he was the one who had taken it, and he went and got it for the owner. And then they took him and tied him to an oak tree, and tied his hands together over a limb, and gave him one hundred and ten lashes on his bare back with a rawhide rope. He was almost dead when they cut him loose; and then they poured a quantity of whiskey down his throat, and washed his wounds in whiskey, which hurt almost as bad as the beating, for his flesh was cut to the bone. After they had done this they gave him a kick, and told him to leave, and if he came around again they would kill him and they would kill any one who had harbored him.

These men were crazy drunk, or they would not have beaten the poor boy as they did. After they had wreaked their vengeance on him they mounted their horses, and driving their pack mules, rode off to meet their next experience, which was very soon, for they got to quarreling among themselves, and two of them were wounded and had to go back to Portland—this was the nearest place where medical attendance could be procured.

I was but a little innocent child, when this happened, and these men had said that they would kill the boy if they saw him again, and that they would kill any one who had harbored him. So there was no other way but for me to care for him, and I must wait until dark, when they were all asleep, so that no one would find him and get killed for helping him. I had followed him at a distance as he dragged himself through the grass on his hands and knees down to some woods on the bank of the river, and just as soon as I could I went to him; and I had to keep awake until the rest were asleep; but that was easy. I could not have gone to sleep after the terrible strain and excitement I had passed through. I am quite sure that the blows hurt me as badly as they did the boy. I had everything ready before dark to take to him, except a blanket,

that I had to take off from the bed where my sister was sleeping, and I must get it without waking her. This was not easy to do for one so small as I was, but I did get it and that with some dry bread (that I had managed to get without being seen) and a little water in a tin can, I carried to the boy. And he cried like a baby when he found me there, and he drank the water at a swallow and begged for more. There was a spring only a few steps from where he was lying and I got the little can full several times before he was satisfied. There was an old tin pan that I had used to take water to a hog that a man had shot for sport and left helpless to die that was lying not far from us. This I got and filled with water for him. He could not walk for a time. So every night I brought him food, and I went into a little shack where a man kept liquors and took a bottle of whiskey (and the man never missed it) and with this I washed his wounds, until I got the pitch from a fir tree and put on the sores and that soon healed them so he was strong enough to go on his way. But no doubt if this had happened to him in these civilized times where he could have got plenty of drugs and doctors, and been lying indoors in some close room, the chances are that he would not have recovered, for his wounds were terrible. But he was out in the pure air, and let Nature take her own way, and in a few days he was able to care for himself.

But one could not believe, to look at the drawn, pale face with the old expression on it, that it could be that of the boy whose face I saw the night he pushed aside the blanket door of our little cabin. He looked as if he had lived through years of torment. Never in all my experience have I seen a face change so remarkably.

It happened that Solomon had gone away for his Silence (that is what we call it now, and that is the proper name for it.) Solomon really was in the Silence when he went alone in the mountains for twelve days every three years. I wanted to go with him this time, but they would not let me, and it was fortunate for the boy who had received such an overdose of Justice.

It is a wonder to me in looking back, that one so very timid in the dark alone, and, too, I fully expected to be killed if I got found out, accomplished what I did. The service the poor boy got from me was very limited, for I did not dare to go to him in daylight; but one advan-

tage I had was that of being able to see in the dark almost as well as in daylight. He had no covering but the one blanket I had carried to him the first night, except a piece of an old blanket that had been used under a saddle. However, he was very fortunate to have had the service I gave him and he fully appreciated it. It was not more than ten days before he was able to move and before he left he told me that he had sworn solemnly before God never again would he steal (and he never had stolen before) and all he had done in this stealing was to hide the revolver in the woodpile, as the man had told him to do, and he repeated his pledge to me, and asked me to be sure and think of him as a good, honest man always—now, and when I had grown to womanhood.

The last night that I went to him, he walked back nearly to the house with me, and when he said "good bye" he cried and sobbed for some time before he let me go in the house, and I felt very sad to have him go away. He was going to walk all night so as to be as far away as possible when daylight came. When he walked away in the dark that was the last time I saw him in the flesh; but the experience can never be obliterated from memory. The burden was on my mind night and day, sleeping or waking and after it was all past I would dream that I was trying to get food to take to him, and I was always expecting to be caught and then both of us would have to be killed. One can imagine what a burden it was upon a little child.

He never failed to write me a letter once a month as long as he was in the flesh,—about four years,—and if this article were not already too long I would have given the first one to my readers.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

There is no more delicious food than mushrooms. Occasionally farmers ignorant of properly selecting them, gather toadstools that are unfit for food. This has given mushrooms a bad name, and many people are afraid of them and avoid them.

The above is an exact symbol of the estimation in which some people hold Spiritualism. There is nothing on this plane of manifestation to equal the satisfaction and happiness that Spiritualism gives. But occasionally people without spiritual perception and discrimination mistake toadstools for Spiritualism, and so miss Heaven-sent Spiritualism.

STORY OF CREATION.

Chap. 3. Mortality and Immortality.

James L. Jones.

Man is mortal. Everybody knows this; but hardly any one realizes that the state of mortality is the substance and embodiment of all evil. The revelation of the man of sin at the last day is the awakening to a consciousness of the great gulf that is fixed between mortals and Immortals.

Mortal means subject to death. Really the mortal man is dead already. He is the fallen man under the curse of the law. The Higher Law does not curse anybody; but the mortal man is banished out of the realm in which the Higher Law is operative, and is under the dominion of the law of sin and death. The state of mortality is the state of death—not absolute, but comparative death. Absolute death is annihilation.

Man in the absolute means humanity. The particular person (you or I) is not Man in the Universal. In that sense there is only One Man. That is the man the Bible speaks about. His name is Everyman or Allmen.

The particular person is only a particle—that is what particular means—an atom or monad in the aggregation. His sins and pleasures and diseases and troubles are part of a universal mass.

The word "mass," used in the Catholic church, means the mass of mortal humanity which is always in hell or purgatory. The mass is always sacrificed. Christ was sacrificed when he descended out of Heaven and was born into the mass of mortality. That was the Fall of Man. He is the Universal Man.

The service of mass is a mummerly or pantomime to illustrate the great fact of the difference between mortality and Immortality. The Catholics themselves do not understand the spiritual significance of their own rituals, which are all symbolisms.

The Host means the Heavenly Host—the Immortals—the spirits of the just, made perfect. The Host is always elevated. The mass is always thrown down and broken. That is the reason there must be a continual and universal sacrifice. The Host is God, the Lord of Hosts. The mass is the mortal humanity for whose sin the sacrifice is made.

The mortal man has no absolute life. There is a semblance of life; but it is not real or permanent. It is a "fleeting breath." The pride and pleasure and beauty of mortality

is just as unreal as its misery and its want. Mortality is Unreality. It is not the Real Thing. It is an illusion or fiction or fake, like a moving picture show.

But there is Something of reality within the mortal man, and "that Something" is all that we need to be concerned about. It is a "vital spark of heavenly flame." It is a sacred fire that must be kept forever burning on the altar of the soul.

The churches err in trying to save people from punishment in some future state. Virtue is its own reward, and ignorance its own punishment, now. The state of mortality is already a state of penalty or of probation. To get out of the state that we all are in now is the work of salvation.

Salvation is the Passover from the state of mortality to that of Immortality. It is an awakening of consciousness. The first awakening is to a sense of loss or separation from life. This is painful, but it is necessary, for none can be healed except those that are sick and none can be saved except those that are lost.

The work of salvation is the same as the six days' work of creation. It is not material work at all, but spiritual. It is the liberation of the soul from captivity in the prisons of material sense.

FROM PORTO RICO

Dear Mrs. Mallory: For several years I have maintained a small orphanage here. We are only a few in number and do not accomplish great things, but we do not slaughter our sub-human associates, nor feed upon their dead bodies. Our children consider it their mission to protect and care for these weaker companions and are tender and compassionate toward any homeless, sick or wounded animal that comes in their way.

It is most gratifying to note the growing sentiment among the people of this island in favor of vegetarian living, and there are many here now who are practically vegetarians. Several of the native physicians are advocating the vegetarian diet.

This is an ideal place for a Vegetarian Colony, and I wish that some of our home people would form a league and establish a center here, in which clean, simple living, high thinking and justice to all God's creatures might be demonstrated.

NELLA HAVELLA FIELD.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

I will tell you that at the time I gave up my profession I was living in Victoria street, London; I was surrounded by every luxury; I was being attended by great medical men; I was spending an income large enough to keep ten families; and I was a dying man. As a matter of fact, I left the great city merely because I felt it would be pleasanter to die in the country, with my eyes resting on woods and fields and hills and valleys, than in Victoria street, with the roar of passing traffic maddening me. Today I am so strong that these summer days see me hard at work in my garden at 4 o'clock in the morning and not leaving off till the twilight of the evening. Indeed, all the year round I am working just as hard as the hardest worked agricultural laborer, and I dare say in health I am stronger than the strongest agricultural laborer. I have not had a cold, a headache, or an ache of any kind that I remember for four years. Enjoying such perfect health as this, would it not be amazing if I was not very, very happy? Of a truth the secret of happiness is good health. I owe my escape from an early death to the sweet country air and the healing sunshine, and to giving up tobacco, alcohol, tea, coffee and meat, and working with my body and hands. I have two meals a day, one at ten in the morning and the second at five in the afternoon. These meals consist of bread, made without yeast and from the flour I grind myself, raw vegetables made into salads, fruit and water—soft water carefully filtered. In this way I have been living almost from the day I left London, and on this meagre fare, as some would call it, I cultivate these five acres.

I have the feelings of a child of ten. My brain is ever clear, vigorous and active, and a most delightful feeling—a feeling of lightness and complete freedom—prevails in my body.—J. C. Bristow Noble, in *The Vegetarian*.

Notwithstanding the horrors of war at her very doors, and the burden of caring for 300,000 helpless Belgian refugees, Holland has gone to the rescue of the bird species of her East Indian possessions that were being killed and sold for millinery purposes. It appears that throughout the whole of her vast island empire in the Malay Archipelago, 3000 miles long by 1000 miles wide, all bird species save three are now absolutely protected against the feather trade, with a probability that eventually no exceptions will be made.—*The Animals' Friend*.

LAMARTINE ON KILLING TO EAT.

My mother was convinced, and on this head I have retained her conviction, that to kill animals in order to draw nourishment from their flesh and blood is one of the most deplorable and shameful infirmities of the human constitution; that it is one of those curses pronounced upon man, whether by his fall at some unknown period, or by the hardening effects of his own perversity. She thought, and I think with her, that this hardening of the heart with regard to the gentlest animals—our companions, our aids, our brothers in labor and even in affection, here below—this sight of palpitating flesh, tends to brutalize and to render ferocious the instincts of the heart. She thought, and I think also, that this nourishment, much more succulent and stimulating in appearance, contains within it irritating principles, which taint the blood and abridge the days of man.

I lived, therefore, to the age of twelve, solely upon bread, milk, vegetables and fruit. My health was not the less robust, nor my growth the less rapid, and perhaps it is to this regimen that I owed that pure outline of features, that exquisite sensibility to impressions and that gentle serenity of disposition and character, which I retained until that period.—Extract from Lamartine's "Memoirs of My Youth."

The annual convention of the American Humane Association is to be held this year at St. Augustine, Florida, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 8, 9, 10 and 11. The first two days will be devoted to matters pertaining to animals; the last two to subjects concerning the protection of children. Delegates are expected from all parts of the United States. The list of speakers contains many of the most prominent anti-cruelty workers in the country, the program promising to be of unusual interest.

Anything less than a vision of world citizenship is blindness now, and anything less than a patriotism as broad as humanity is a crime. Hitherto we have put self first, family first, the tribe first, and in later days the State, and the Nation. Now we are to put the values on man, and to measure our opportunity to be loyal to one another, not by geographical lines, race settlements, or verbal accent, but by the wideness of the world and the interests of all who live.—Los Gatos Idea.

POWER IS IN THE SOUL SERENE!

Dear Mrs. Mallory: The experience you related in the October number of your childhood's days is beautiful. It comes by the Power of the All-Wise, Loving Father, who has created this great storehouse for Love's experiences. The greater the Love manifested, the more vivid the scene. When tired and lonely we can recall past experiences and live them over again. Your soul becomes quickened by your Love and you live again the happenings of your youth.

So will it be in time to come when we have ascended from Earth. We may be called to work on other planets in our unfolding, and so again be reminded of the trials and pleasures of our youth. So will the Father ever remind us.

The smell of Eucalyptus brings this change of consciousness to myself. I live again on the arid plains and rolling hills of Australia. According to the greatness of one's Love, the clearer the vision. I am convinced the soul can renew its Love at any distance.

Regarding the silk that vanished, probably it was dematerialized to prove to you and your husband the power of the Angels over matter.

How can words convey the satisfaction of the soul that learns of the life to be lived where one is clothed with the essence of his very self. Character with knowledge is alone the passport to greater fields of endeavor.

To be earnest and sincere in all we do is to have power! It giveth strength to the soul.

The way of the Lord is easy! This path is direct, with no pitfalls! My feet shall not stumble! His Holy Ones continually strengthen me! Their presence is like a living fire, burning away the dross, and leaving the soul illumined and full of joy!

To put away self and serve others is to find the way!

Yours in Love, Wisdom and Power.

THOMAS A. ANKER.

THE NEW-AGE HUMANE SPIRIT

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Cows have temperment, a conception of orderly dwellings and a faculty of appreciating courteous, genial treatment.

Mrs. Ada Nowie, noted Wisconsin agriculture specialist, member of the Wisconsin Board of Agriculture, has known it for years. She takes advantage of it.

She began it eight years ago, when she caused all her farm employees to speak cherrily to the cows in the morning when they came

Later she added a music machine to the milking equipment.

The cows gave more milk and gave it more cheerfully. She has asked the state board to put lace curtains on the windows of the stables which are to be built for the University of Wisconsin School of Agriculture.

She wants to add porcelain feed boxes, waist-high wainscoting and cream-colored walls.—The Oregonian.

To those who have not awakened to the consciousness of the New Age now dawning, the above will seem absurd, but it is a wonderful demonstration of the rapid progression of the world, when all will live in unity, and the Universal Republic will be established.

People, too, will come to know that the so-called "inanimate" thing responds when spoken to. But it will if one can really enter into sympathy with it—to converse with it is as real as to converse with his own kind. And if one speaks encouragingly to the crops they will yield as much again as without it. The furniture in your house will wear years longer and look better and give you more satisfaction if you notice it and speak kindly to it. We have now in use a carpet that has been doing service for over forty-six years and it is not worn out yet and it still looks bright and cheerful and smiles whenever we go into the room where it is.

Make loving companions of all your belongings, and see what a delightful change it will make in your home.—Lucy A. Rose Mal-

HOPE IS INSPIRATION.

To the Editor of The Universal Republic: I found much to interest me in the World's Advance Thought you handed to me. I would like to have spoken to you after the meeting on Friday, but it did not seem propitious. The meeting I did not understand, but your writings are clear and plain.

There is a restlessness stirring all the world today, and a cry of distress and agony from the human family to be heard on all sides. The soul and body of humanity is in bondage. Reading and study give solace; but with it all, living conditions are so wrong that the human family is tried beyond endurance. So many lack comforts of the commonest kind. Wealth has usurped principles of right living, making outcasts and lives sad beyond words.

We need homes; lodgings are not homes. Expansion has made many a modest household

desolate. Houses should come before automobile highways.

The martyr nurse, illustrated in Saturday's Oregonian, could readily be made to represent the poverty-stricken woman, or the desolate girl and her outcast child. Society, law and the church have neglected Motherhood, and humanity suffers.

Hope is inspiration; yet hope deferred maketh the heart sick. We are banded in cities and the country is desolate—yet how can we reach the smiling valley? We are crushed and we do not understand. M. A. B. LINDEN.

THEY WARM THE HEART

Dear Mrs. Mallory: I attended one of your meetings for the first time last Tuesday, and I enjoyed it even more than I had anticipated; but there was one thing that surprised me very much, and that was that the members of your congregation are still singing the old hymns. Pardon this seeming criticism. I enjoyed the meeting every moment—even the old hymns warmed my heart, as they had never done before. Gratefully yours,

MARY D'ARCY.

The writer of the above, although criticising the old hymns, admits they "warmed the heart."

The Advanced Thought people were raised on the old hymns. They sang them in the meetings and Sunday schools, and their mothers rocked us to sleep singing the old hymns. These old hymn tunes are like old friends—they have warmed our hearts through many weary ways. Do not be afraid of the old tunes, sung to new words. It will take at least another generation or two to wear them out.

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY

Operators at wireless stations (say leading journals) are reporting that they occasionally hear the sounds of voices, music, tramping of crowds, and explosions of sound, for which they cannot account. It is supposed that in some as yet not understood way the vibrations of the wireless pick up these sounds. The operators say that the air does not suffer from "attenuation" as wires do, and that they believe that the wireless station will eventually be able to pick sounds at a distance! If this is true we may be on the eve of astounding discoveries. It may be possible that in the future voices uttered in the past will be brought back to us on the waves of the air.—Exchange.

Yes, we are on the eve of wonderful discoveries. A new set of organs are coming into use. People are just beginning to know that they have spirit senses—seeing, hearing, feeling—more senses than the physical body has. We are just beginning, like the little child, to know we have these senses, but when they become conscious, death will be conquered.

The man who is in torment wants torment materialized—war; the one who is in Heaven wants Heaven materialized—peace.

FROM THE SAGE OF SANTA ROSA.

That children should not be sent to school until they are 10 years old, is the claim of Luther Burbank.

"The work of breaking down the nervous systems of the children of the United States is well under way," said he. "It is abnormal and cruel to run all children through the same mill and stuff and train their little heads to the breaking point. A child is vastly more sensitive than a plant, and the first ten years of its life should be surrounded by sunshine, cheerfulness, love and laughter. Some children are absolutely unfit for certain studies, and to make the girls 10 years old study mathematics fit for the mind of a person 25 years old is the height of folly.

"Do not dress the children in costly clothing. An over-dressed child is as badly off as an under-dressed child. You cannot raise a healthy child or a healthy plant under a glass roof.

"On the food a child is fed the first ten years of its life depends its moral nature. 'How can we feed the poor?' you ask. Isn't it as important for the nation to raise a good human crop as it is to raise good orchards? The feeding of the poor can be done nationally, without paternalism, or charity, and a nation in self-defense must take care of its people.

"There is not an attribute lacking in a plant that cannot be bred into it. The same is largely true of human nature. Heredity will make itself felt first, but in child rearing, heredity and environment are equally important. What can we expect from children raised in dusty factories, crowded tenements and unventilated schools? We let the weeds grow and then set fire to them by bad environment.

"What about the human will?" you ask. The most stubborn thing in the world is a plant whose habits have been acquired in aeons of time. Yet that plant's will can be easily broken by crossing it with another plant. The human will is a weak thing compared to a plant's will. Imagine, then, what possibilities there are for good and evil in such a sensitive thing as a child."

One of the most promising signs of the times and of this New Age is the widespread attention being given to new methods of education and training for children. The Old Disorder laid the foundation for "bad" children in "bad" and ignorant systems of education. The New Age will have only good children, because children will be educated and reared under the guidance of Love and Wisdom.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Conceit and vanity are the parent of falsehoods, for those who cultivate these unprogressive traits will maintain them at any cost—even at the cost of Truth. Conceit and vanity are also the offspring of "make-believe," and therefore stand as a barrier in the way of spiritual unfoldment, which can only come to those in harmony with Truth.

You will have to get out of the wilderness here, before you can get into Heaven in the Sweet By and By.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE.

"Knowledge and Wisdom, not being one,
Have oftentimes no connection. Knowledge
dwells

In heads replete with thoughts of other men;
Wisdom, in minds attentive to their own."

Numbers of people spend all their time criticizing the weaknesses of Mr. Brown, Mrs. Jones, etc. They don't do the people they criticize anything but harm by the mental attitude they assume towards them, for they accentuate their faults. If anyone asks this kind of a critic what good he does himself and others by this species of criticism, he gets so mad he is ready to kill the interrogator.

If one is cultivating the good every moment of time, and filling his heart and mind and being with nothing but good, he is not conscious of evil (in this way "there is no evil" for him), even though, to all the rest of humanity, evil exists, because they take it into their consciousness.

God in the Inmost is in the Invisible. To get your ideas from God at first hand is to create them in your own mind—the Invisible. To get them out of a book is to get them at second-hand in the visible.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

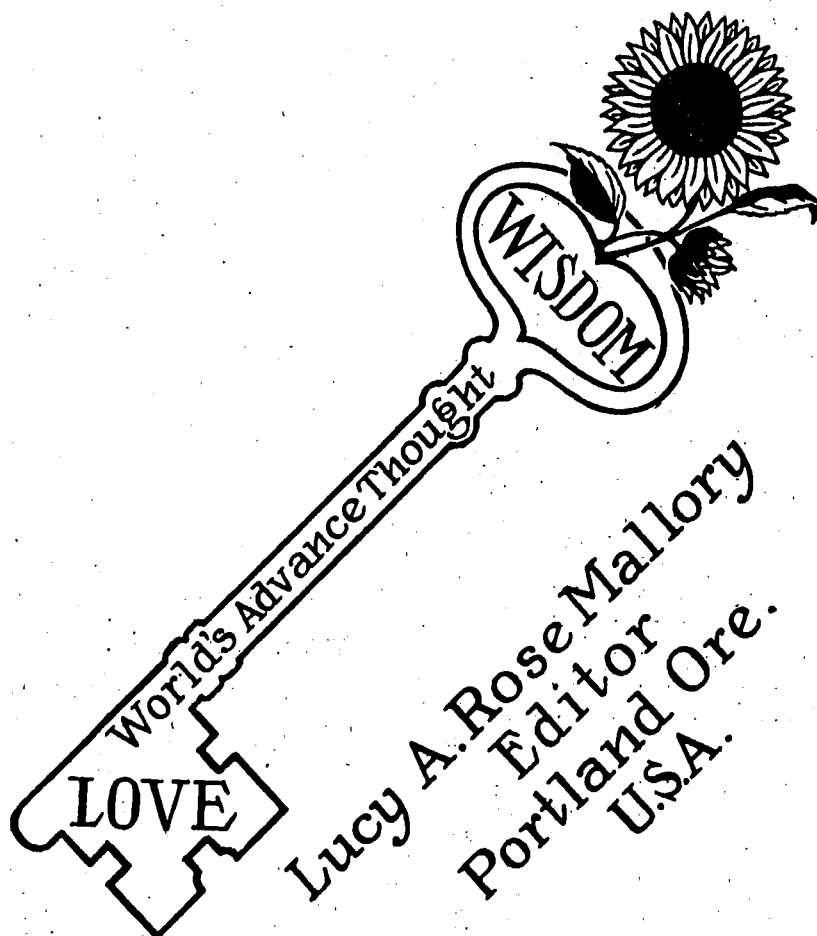
The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

JANUARY, 1916.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

The Creator is the Invisible Thought in the mind. "Worshiping the Creator" is, therefore, thinking or creating good thoughts. This is the true worship of God. Man is an idolator when he prizes things above their Source—the Invisible Thought that produced them.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

January, 1916.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 9—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord is Passing By.

Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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Keep a smile in your heart, and it will show
on your face, and you will never grow old.

OH COME THOU QUEEN CELESTIAL!

Thou Angel- Woman who dost wear the Sun
And glow amid the orient horizon,
With all thy stars around thee, thou whose
breath
Is living tenderness, o'ermastering death,
Whose eyes reveal great Heavens of Love
to be,
Whose white hands sow the world with
Charity,
Whose bounteous breasts an orphaned race
might feed,
Dawn from thy Upper Sphere—the Nations
bleed
And anguish for thy coming; send thy hosts
Of risen Angels; people all our coasts
With thy bright myriads, numerous as the
flowers;
Pour down thy inspirations like the showers;
Melt the hoar-frosts of evil with thy smile.

Each alike is the outward expression of the
One Indwelling Power. All things and beings
move together, each having its fitting place in
the evolutionary proceeding; each struggling
towards its own especial plane to widening
consciousness of the Oneness of Life, in which
Consciousness is freedom and happiness. This
is the interior view.

A VISION

Seen With the Eyes of the Spirit

That which is called "the law of gravity" is
due to the attraction of the magnetic currents
at the South Pole. The Earth is rooted in these
currents as the tree is rooted in the ground.
That which lifts up from the earth is due to
the action of the Central Solar Forces.

The currents of Dark Magnetism, or Vegetative Forces enter the Earth at the South Pole. They are densest in black opacity, and broadest in their radius, at their point of entrance, and gradually decrease the further they extend toward the North, until they reach a point in the North Polar Continent when they are lost in the effulgence of the Central Solar Forces.

The Central Solar Forces are the most brilliant and greatest in radius where they enter the planet at the North Polar Continent, and gradually decrease in extent toward the South.

Look at a world map and you will see that the continents all point South, or downward to the beginning of life, and their expansion is to the North.

At the South Pole the great currents of Dark Magnetism enter the Earth and pull the planet in an opposite direction from the energy exerted by the Central Solar Forces at the North Pole. It is this double action that causes the Earth to rotate. We have a slight illustration of this method in the toy ball that rotates when the strings that pierce it in opposite directions are pulled to and fro.

To the spirit's vision the Earth is like a tree, whose roots are buried in the currents of Dark Magnetism at the South Polar Continent and whose blossoms revel in the wondrous light of the Central Solar Forces at the North Pole. These two Forces passing through the planet in opposite directions are trine shaped to the vision, and they assume the position of inversion to each other—the Dark containing the Vegetative currents, and the Light ones the Spiritual currents.

The further to the Northwest man has traveled the more enlightened and progressive and liberal he has become. The night of ignor-

ance grows denser as he descends to the South of the planet, or lives in the shadow of his lower brain. The exploration and opening of Alaska, the exploration of Africa, the discoveries in the Southeast, are promises of the grand discoveries that will be made beyond these continents.

There is no bar to man's explorations if he ascends into the ever-expanding Light of his spiritual faculties, and when he has grown into the consciousness of the brilliancy of the Central Solar Forces of this world, he will just be entering another whose grandeur in comparison with this will be as is the sunlight to dark night.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

MATERNITY BLEST.

Why is it that even in this enlightened age Maternity (the highest function of Life) is taken on without any thought or preparation. We do not let men and women practice in anything that involves life and death without study and training, but the life of a human being is taken on by untrained, unthinking girls, who often do not desire the offspring they bring into the world, and it is generated in hatred when only love should manifest. After the mother has the child in her arms the mother-love manifests but then often the love is spasmodic, for if the child displeases her in some way, she will beat and abuse it in her anger.

When the great force of Mother Love is governed by Wisdom, so many of the children will not die before they have had their earth-life experience, and their experiences will be that which is best for their unfoldment.

When the mother and father have each been born in Love and Wisdom then the children will inherit it—then will be the Millennium.

The World's Advance Thought came to the children of the planet as the *Avant Courier* of the New Spiritual Dispensation. It has gone out into all the world proclaiming the gospel of Peace and Good Will not alone to Humanity, but Peace and Good Will to everything that is here and now, and hereafter and there. It proclaims a New Dispensation that includes everything that is, from God down to the least responsive, now and then, on and on, throughout Eternity. —Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THEN AND NOW.

We wonder if any others ever witnessed such marvelous transformations in one short span of life as they who came to this part of the world in the thirties, forties and fifties.

Looking at the New from Then it does not seem possible that this can be the same world that we came to consciousness in. But how it was made possible for us to be born way out here in this new world so far from civilization we have never found out. We often wonder when thinking it all over what could have been the incentive that moved a timid, easy-going man like my father to start out on such a perilous journey, as it was in those times, to an almost unknown land, when he was very comfortably situated where he was. The motive behind it all must have been that grand, wonderful Oregon might be our birthplace—lovely, new Oregon; just as she came from the womb of Nature. It had never been ploughed or sowed or reaped. Its groves of laurel, curly maple, pine, cedar, fir, oak and ash had never been cut down to make lumber for homes. The Indians did not make their wigwams of timber, and the little fires they made they made of dead limbs and brush.

Those who have come in late years, especially since the advent of electric cars and the overland palace cars, and steamers, cannot realize that we could live without mail service, with no means of transportation except one's own limbs or on the back of an Indian pony. No neighbors, no one passing by. Only Indians (who could not speak a word of our language), the bears and deer and elk and coyotes by the thousands, and at night when a hundred or two coyotes were howling it made one think of committing suicide to escape the awful noise. But the people came and behold the transformation!

We told a friend, the other day, who wrote a play with a villain in it, to leave the villain out, and he replied that "we must have the villain in order to appreciate the good man. We must have the contrast." We would have the contrast all right by leaving the villain out. When we make plays we will not have any villains or anything bad in them. We will have good, better, best. We will leave the best for the last, so that those who witness the play will go home feeling good.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

THE NEW EARTH

And there are seasons when the Earth renews
 Her virgin beauty; when the winter snows
 Are changed to April rains, and feed profuse
 The tender grass, the myrtle and the rose.
 Earth puts away its Night with many throes;
 Children are born through sweetest mother-
 pain;

And outward life through anguish oft must
 close,
 That so the soul its freedom may obtain,
 And rise to that high realm where God-like
 Angels reign.

And Earth, methinks, e'en now thou'rt like a
 mother

Thrilled with swift throes; thy Coming
 Child shall be
 Inheritor of Time, and yet another
 Shall follow It and rule Eternity.

The liberated peoples glad shall see
 Thy offspring, children of thy hoary age.

Lo! Angels throng with sweetest melody,
 While in thy arms new-born, young Truth, the
 Sage,
 The Seer, the Prophet-Queen, unrolls Life's
 morning page.

Thy womb is pregnant with new-coming
 Nations

Of Saints and Heroes, harmonized and just.
 War shall depart, and peaceful inspirations
 Follow the plough, and Wisdom, from the
 dust

As from the sepulchre whose gates of rust
 Fall never more to rise, lead Ceres dead;
 And millions, starving for the beggar's crust,
 From Plenty's hand receive unstinted bread.
 Earth teems e'en now with wealth, man's
 plenteous board to spread.

For Science, leaving all her theses vain,
 Her idle logic and her formal schools,
 Shall sit in new-found Eden once again,
 And teach mankind those economic rules
 Whereby the stagnant fens and shallow
 pools

And arid deserts radiantly shall sing:
 No more a crop of vain, pedantic fools
 Starve rude-born kinds, but Science star-led
 bring,
 O new-born Christ, to thee, Earth's tribute
 offering.

The Great Awakening has come!

The Lord is coming to clean things up!

The Immortal Consciousness is about to blossom!

Henry Ford's Peace Mission will not be a failure.

We have been hearing of the "Good Time Coming," and now it will arrive!

Love from Heaven is descending on the Earth! Get into its vibration and it will renew you!

This New Age will lift the sorrows and the burdens from those who are still enough to receive!

This will be an extraordinary good year for those in the New, for the New is dawning into its Glory!

The purposes that electricity will serve in the near future will be as much greater than anything we have now, as is the difference between the tallow candle and the electric light.

What you embody and are conscious of in thought that you, for the time being are, and man is in the likeness of God only when he embodies Good Thoughts. In this way only can God reign in and through Humanity. Atheism is to embody in one's daily life the opposite of these thoughts.

The time is coming when the expansion of the soul will so refine the body, that there will be no corrupt body to bury or cremate when the spirit enters the Celestial realm. Dematerialization, instead of corruption, will take place, and the time of its happening will be subject to the control of the individual.

A mighty Angel told us this: "Whatever you want to grow and prevail in the world and Humanity you, as an individual, must bring to perfection in your own being first of all, by silent and persistent growth. If you want Justice to prevail in the world you must be the embodiment of Justice yourself, and so with Peace, Love, Harmony, etc."

Preachers are no more the Teachers. The people no longer look to the clergy for either their salvation or their progress. They have found that no one but the individual himself can accomplish this. In fact, preachers of Gospels are becoming back numbers. The Scientists (those who have made important discoveries) are the Teachers of the New Age that is just beginning to dawn.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

What shall the Harvest be?

Heaven and hell are home-made.

Earth, air and water give unto thee—take thy fill.

Enlightenment is all the world needs in order to be "saved."

The woman's vote is abolishing the liquor traffic very fast.

There is only One Way through to Heaven and that is the Way of Love.

We know a lot about death, but we know very little about the real living as yet.

Beyond the grave there is more life; and it is in our power to shape this life for good or ill.

Truth, properly assimilated, is the greatest cleanser of the being in the Universe. Error befouls the being.

In the Old, children were the offspring of lust; in the New they will be the offspring of Love—Divine Love.

How can a spirit be in two places at once? asked the mortal. All places are as one to the Celestial Consciousness.

Blood has never proved a good cement. Nations and religions held together by blood are doomed to dissolution!

The ideal of the Old was to be a "great" man; the ideal of the New is to be a good man. When you are genuinely good then you are truly "great" in both Heaven and Earth.

Men who would be normally clean, industrious citizens when goaded by necessity, become filthy and lazy parasites when people support them and they do not have to earn a living.

Go faithists to the boundless fields of Nature, and let your essential being flow away in the vital currents in which worlds circulate like blood globules in the veins of the physical body, and expand the soul with inspiration of true Spiritual Power.

We are very much surprised that in this enlightened time of the world that great daily papers should send out the suggestion in the illustrated supplement that depicts Mr. Newlywed swathing flies for his baby. A suggestion of this kind has a degrading influence on children as well as "grown ups" who hear it or read it.

Error is Truth in embryo.

Everything responds to Love.

I have found that I am all the God there is.

We can only know God in part, for God is Eternity.

Our individuality is made up of what our senses cognize.

There is no mental vigor without independence of thought.

The earth life is the gestating period of the individual soul in the womb of Time until it is born of the Spirit.

It is time for Advanced Thinkers who stop to build tabernacles to move on. Grandeur ideals are being evolved.

Clairvoyance is the minds' picture show, which spirits project upon its substance.

No man bewails that he is "financially ruined" who has unfolded his spiritual consciousness. He can never be "ruined" in any way.

If you are full of love no one can hurt you; if you are filled with hatred you are continually hurting yourself by hateful thoughts and imaginations.

Fear dominates the jealous person—he is continually afraid some one is going to take away from him something that he imagines is his personal privilege or property. But by his jealousy he is taking away from himself that which no one can give to him or take away from him—spiritual happiness.

Leave the bad words out of your vocabulary as much as possible and you will have a healthier mind—and the body too will be stronger and healthier. The words despise and hate are very bad words to speak, especially when you are using them to express what you feel. They will surely bring to you what they represent.

Necessity and compulsion have been great factors in human progress. Give some men an "easy" living, where effort would be unnecessary and they would drift to filth and disorder, within and without. Work is the greatest blessing. It is idleness that is a curse. The one who earns a living enjoys it. He whom others support becomes a burden to himself and them.

LOVE'S MANIFESTATION.

It is quite remarkable what one can teach an animal to do if one loves it and is always kind. I once had a baby grizzly bear given to me by a man who had murdered its mother, and the mother was murdered trying to protect her baby. The man had stolen the baby when the mother was away, but the mother bear returned before the man got away with it, and she tried to take her baby away from him, and she tore his flesh terribly before he murdered her.

This baby bear was only a few days old when the man came with it in his arms and gave it to me, saying: "I have brought something for you to play with." The moment I took this baby in my arms it loved me. It nestled up to me and licked my face and hands, and made all the demonstrations of affection it knew how to make.

I fed it milk from a bottle, and it would take it in its little paws, and sit on its haunches, and put it in its mouth and drink it—then beg for more. It lived on milk and bread until the acorns came, and if it could get these it would eat them all the time, and it got very fat on this diet. One day I had some honey and put it down where the baby bear found it, and ate it all up and begged for more. I had taught it to pick up chips and put them in a basket, and it loved to go with me and help, but it did not like to go without me, but if I would say: "Go get your basket of chips and I will give you some honey," it would run and pick up its little basket with its mouth and go and fill it with chips, and put it down by me—then demand honey, and it always got it.

I also had a pet fawn that a man found with the mother deer he had murdered when he was out hunting. This fawn and baby bear always went with me everywhere, except when I went to "preaching"—this is what we used to call it when the minister came around once in every six weeks. He would always tell his congregation at the close of the preaching, that six weeks from that day he would come and preach for them again, "the Lord being willing."

When I was going on a long walk I always had a rope around the fawn's neck and led it, because I was afraid it would get lost.

The fawn and the little bear always stayed together in the same little barn at night, so

that they were great friends, and they would play together like little dogs. But one Sunday when there was preaching I put the baby bear in the barn with the fawn, so they would not follow me to church, but before the minister had finished his sermon, in walked the bear and the fawn, and the bear had one end of the little rope that I kept around the fawn's neck in its mouth, and it led the fawn up to me and let go of the rope, and sat down happy.

It created quite a commotion, and I was greatly mortified, because I thought that the preacher and congregation would feel insulted, but they were all pleased and made much of the babies.

I taught the little bear to tell me when it saw the teacher coming to school. Just as soon as it saw her coming it would bark three times, and get my book and bring it to me. And it knew gold coin from silver. And it would never fail to tell me when the man who brought the mail once a month was coming—no matter where I was it would find me and let me know. And there were so many other things that it had learned to do, and I loved it dearly, and the fawn, too.

When they had grown beyond babyhood I let them wander as they pleased, and one day their dead bodies were brought to the door by two travelers who had murdered them, thinking they were wild. They were very sorry when they witnessed my grief and tried everything to comfort me. They were considerate enough to dig them a grave and buried them side by side. I missed them a long, long time, but now I see that some time we had to part and that was the wisest way it could come.

This bear and fawn were from the first meeting devoted friends, and they were always together and went into Spirit Life together, and when I see them now they are always together.

My life would not have been half so beautiful with my baby bear and baby deer left out.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The individuality is the spirit of man. The outer husk—the physical—is the personality. The first endures forever; the last is transient and passes.

The Messiahs of the past relieved the world somewhat from its inharmony, but the coming Messiah will entirely transform it.

ONWARD.

When the individual has awakened his spiritual consciousness, there will not be need of material appurtenances—clothes, houses, light and heat, modes of travel, etc. It is his limitations that make the need of all these things. When he can create at the fiat of his will, or, in other words, create his own environment, he will be emancipated from the bondage of matter.

As Humanity becomes more awakened, and it is needed to expedite the affairs of life, new machinery is invented. Cables were laid under the ocean, telephones on ships, and all the wonderful inventions keep coming, and what was once a wearisome task becomes easy. So through the evolution of the Spiritual—by the cultivation of Justice and Love—we can evolve finer bodily organisms, whose power will be almost limitless, in comparison with those we have now; organisms that will not be limited by pain and sickness. We will be able to control, instead of being controlled.

We have been in bondage to negations,—errors and corruption,—but the Light of the Spirit will illumine the minds of Humanity, and we will unfold more and more of the finer forces of life until we do indeed become Gods.

The end is in the beginning to the Celestial Consciousness. Creative Energy is true to all who are capable of getting above it and looking down upon it. To Infinite Wisdom the creation of the Earth and all therein was instantaneous. Before the germs existed (according to the finite mind's conception of existence) it was a reality to Divine Wisdom. No past is necessary for a starting point, and no future is necessary to outwork a consummation. There are no limitations to Infinite Creative Energy. What to our lower consciousness appears to be death is but successive stages of rising consciousness we pass through in attaining to the full consciousness of Divine Truth. Material evolution is a cloud that fades away in the Light of Spiritual Evolution.

It will be found on investigation that the fault finder sustains in his own being nearly all the things he finds fault with. He finds most fault with the things in others that he is most familiar with in his own consciousness. If he was looking for the Good and bringing it uppermost he would not see the faults.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

PRAYER.

Dear Mrs. Mallory:—Do you believe in prayer? Is there any God that answers prayer? I used to pray and pray and pray but my prayers were never answered. I read something that you had written that made me think that you did believe there was some God that answered prayer; yet it seems to me that you are too deep a thinker to believe such nonsense. Please write me.

A. S. S.

Yes; we believe that prayer is answered, but we are not always in a fit condition to receive. The Bible says: You must ask believing that you will receive.

We do not think there is any God in the sky, sitting on a throne, who answers our prayers. There are untold millions of Gods compared with us. The mother is a God to her baby child and she watches over it and attends to its needs.

When we pray in the right spirit we will receive the answer to our prayer in that which is best for us. There are always Angel Beings who will help us.

Yes; we know that prayers are answered, and we would advise every one to pray. One will always be the better for letting the spirit of prayer enter the sanctuary of being.

The greatest answer to prayer is to help the answer to it yourself—to do, and to be wise in the doing. If your face is dirty you may, day after day, beseech Lord Jesus to come and clean it for you, and your prayer will never be answered by Jesus. But if you take soap and water and wash it it will be thoroughly clean. And so it is with your mind if it is dirty with corrupt thoughts. All you have to do is to wash it with clean, good thoughts and you are happy. Of course prayer is good to bring into co-operation with you the Spirit to help you in all things. But if you have your normal faculties, "God helps those who help themselves."

One must be still for the Spirit to act, for the animal acts in the noise, not the Spirit. The greater the stillness the more potently the Spirit can act.

The true prayer is always answered.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The little leakings of the Universal Soul Forces through the crumbling wall that separates the Night from the Day of Eternity is all we have of that we call "Spirit Power."

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE HEAVENLY HIERARCHS

Men to Angelic stature wisely grown,
Embody in one form of might and grace
Not the perfections of one mind alone,
But all the forms and forces of the race.
Angelic men remote in spheres afar
Shine forth, as beams a many-splendored star,
Akin through harmony and style of brain
With separate nations on the earthly plane.
Through them, as mediatorial forms, Divine
Perfections are diffused, and they refine
Vast races by their influence, and stand
Each one en rapport with some kindred land.
These are the Heavenly Hierarchs, and they
Guide earthly empires on their conquering
way;

And when their influence is withdrawn 'tis
then

That empires crumble into dust again.

HOW WE RECEIVE.

I have had many applications for money since I gave out my experience with this strange phenomenon in the November World's Advance Thought. The applicants seemed to think that I can materialize the gold ready coined for use on demand, although I stated plainly that I do not know how it comes; and it never comes when I am thinking of it. Usually when it came I felt something come in my hand and there was the money. That is all I know about it. But I am going to know sometime. If it can come we can know how it is done. Nothing comes save by the law.

From numerous letters I have selected three, which I give below, as these show how my experience affected youth, middle age and old age:

"Dear Mrs. Mallory: I read in the World's Advance Thought that money will come to you. Will you get some for me, so that I can marry Janie. We love each other more than tongue can tell. Father won't give me any money, and he says I have got to stay and work for him until I am twenty-one. I am almost nineteen, and Janie is fifteen. You won't think that we too are going to marry because some one

told me you married when you were thirteen. Please send me the money right away, for we just cannot live apart. Send enough so I can buy a home to live in. I know where I can get a place we both like. Please send it immediately, and oblige,
J. K."

"Dear Mrs. Mallory—If you can get some money for me I will be eternally obliged. I had something happen to me once, so that I know money can come as you tell in your magazine, that it came to you. I want enough so as to live comfortably the rest of my life. I have a wife and five children, and we have always been poor. We will all be happy if you will get us the money. I am just fifty, and have always worked hard, yet I have nothing to show for it and it would lift the burden from me if you will get some money for me. M. P."

"Mrs. Mallory:—I was surprised and disgusted when I got your November World's Advance Thought and read that you had money materialize right in your own hand. I have been reading your magazine for twenty-four years. A neighbor who takes it loans it to me, and I have usually liked what you write, but this money coming to you is nonsense. I am nearly eighty-four years old and no money ever came to me in that way. Why should it come to you, and not to me?

If you will get three or four hundred or a thousand dollars materialized for me I will believe what you say, but I don't believe it now. This is a bad old world to live in, and no money can come to us in that easy way. I have lived here all those years and I have never had money or anything of any account come to me. I had to go after it and work for all I get. It is a tough place, and I will be glad when I get through with it. I hope that I will find something better. I know you think we will, but I am of the opinion that we are snuffed out and gone out of all consciousness. What are we here for, anyway?

L. F."

Money has not materialized yet for the applicants. I should have kept silent about my experience. Attention called to these occult phenomena interferes in some way with them, and there is no further demonstration.

It is quite possible that by the time the boy and the girl are old enough to vote they may be very glad that the money did not materialize. But if they still love each other at that time, maybe they will have materialized money enough to be married and to buy the home they "both like." I most sincerely hope this will be so and that they will be "happy ever after."

The middle-aged man has had a hard struggle, but he still has hope and faith, and I can see with the inner vision that these will finally quiet the struggle, and he will grow into the love spirit and he will no longer be poor. Peace and plenty will abide with him and his household.

But, oh, it is pitiful to find one who has passed through eighty-three years, and received from them nothing but inharmony, and helplessness, and discontent, and disgust for life. It is sad indeed. But we are not at all anxious to convince him that money came to us in the way we explained, but we would be glad if he could in some way get himself in love with life now, before he has to start on another plane of consciousness in the pitiful state of mind he is now in, for he surely will find himself in the darkness he is taking with him.

Our happiness or unhappiness depends upon how we receive.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

It does not say: Thou shalt hate thy neighbor as thyself; but it says: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." To this you say: "I do not hate myself." As long as you think wrong thoughts; as long as you overeat; as long as you do any of the things detrimental to your health, happiness and welfare, you hate yourself, and are not in a condition to love your neighbor. And all war grows out of this selfish hatred of self. Those who love themselves live clean, pure lives, in diet, thoughts, feelings and actions, and it is these people who fill the world with love.

Learn this and be wise: All the trials of human experience are the travails of birth into a new life. They mark the transition of the soul from mere animal existence to conscious realization of the truth that creative power inheres in it to make its own immediate environment, and to progressively glorify and widen it forever. But this cannot be realized until the soul rises above all petty selfishness.

SPIRITUALISM KNOWS.

Spiritualism comes nearer being a science than any other known phases of religious belief, from the fact that it relies upon truths that are daily being demonstrated among all nations, civilized and uncivilized. We must know the law that rules in the matter and carefully observe the requirements. This applies to all things material and spiritual where correct results are required. The subjective forces in all Nature must act from well defined governing principles—the same yesterday, today, and forever—quite as much as in objective things. Those who produce religious excitements must know just how to produce them. If one would retain a religious state of mind he must know how to keep his mind from drifting in the downward current.

The most powerful forces in Nature we can neither handle, taste or touch. We know some of the rules by which they act, and many we do not know, but we do not say that definite rules of action cease just at the point where our comprehension stops. There are many things in the domain of Spirit that are inscrutable, and so there are in gravitation, light and electricity, but the limit of our information changes none of the essential facts. We have set in a consecutive line enough spiritual facts to say that communication with the Spirit World is a fact.

There are many in the ranks of Spiritualism who are not spiritualized, but they will be sometime. In all the churches there are large numbers who are not sincere in the profession of religion. The individual will not make anything more out of any religion than his own personal development and wants require.

Spiritualism is the only positive knowledge we have of the life after this. Only those who have seen and conversed with the so-called "dead" know anything of life on the Spirit Plane of Consciousness.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Recollect this: That Spirits, devoid of physical bodies, operate through the intelligence (the minds) of men. And good spirits can only give you their Wisdom as your mind is at peace.

We will send the Worlds' Advance Thought free for three months to anyone who desires it. Those who do not want it need not apply.

PERCY BYSSCHE SHELLEY ON VEGETARIANISM

It is not generally known that Percy Byssche Shelley, the great advance-thought poet, was a Vegetarian. In his notes to "Queen Mab" there is an essay on Vegetarianism that is a most able exposition of the evils of flesh eating, and the benefits to be derived from a Vegetarian diet. The works of Shelley, so long buried in the obscurity of unpopularity, because of his ideas being in advance of the times, are now becoming more popular in this dawning New Age. We take the following from his notes to "Queen Mab:"

"Crime is madness. Madness is disease. Whenever the cause of disease shall be discovered, the root from which all vice and misery have so long overshadowed the globe will lie bare to the axe. All the exertions of man, from that moment, may be considered as tending to the clear profit of the species. No sane mind in a sane body resolves upon a real crime. It is a man of violent passions, blood-shot eyes and swollen veins that can grasp the knife of murder. The system of a simple diet promises no utopian advantages. It is no mere reform of legislation, whilst the furious passions and evil propensities of the human heart, in which it had its origin, are still unassuaged. It strikes at the root of all evil; and is an experiment which may be tried with success not alone by nations, but by societies, families and even individuals.

"In no case has a return to a vegetable diet produced the slightest injury; in most it has been attended with changes undeniably beneficial. Should ever a physician be born with the genius of Locke, I am persuaded that he might trace all bodily and mental derangements to our unnatural habits, as clearly as that philosopher has traced all knowledge to sensation. What prolific sources of disease are those mineral and vegetable poisons that have been introduced for its extirpation! How many thousands have become murderers and robbers, bigots and domestic tyrants, dissolute and abandoned adventurers, from the use of fermented liquors, who, had they slaked their thirst only with pure water, would have lived but to diffuse the happiness of their own unperverted feelings! How many groundless opinions and absurd institutions have received sanction from the sottishness and intemperance of individuals!

"Who will assert that, had the populace of Paris satisfied their hunger at the ever-furnished table of vegetable nature, they would have lent their brutal suffrage to the proscription-list of Robespierre? Could a set of men whose passions were not perverted by unnatural stimuli look with coolness on an auto de fe? Is it to be believed that a being of gentle feelings, rising from a meal of roots, would take delight in sports of blood? Was Nero a man of temperate life? Could you read calm health in his cheek, flushed with ungovernable propensities of hatred for the human race? Did Muley Ismael's pulse beat evenly, was his

skin transparent, did his eyes beam with healthfulness, and its invariable concomitants, cheerfulness and benignity? Though history has decided none of these questions, a child could not hesitate to answer in the negative. Surely the bile-suffused cheek of Bonaparte, his wrinkled brow and yellow eye, the ceaseless inquietude of his nervous system, speak no less plainly the character of his unresting ambition than his murders and his victories. It is impossible, had Bonaparte descended from a race of vegetable-feeders, that he could have had either the inclination or the power to ascend the throne of the Bourbons. The desire of tyranny could scarcely be excited in the individual, the power to tyrannize would certainly not be delegated by a society, neither frenzied by inebriation nor rendered impotent and irrational by disease.

"There is no disease, bodily or mental, which adoption of vegetable diet and pure water has not infallibly mitigated, wherever the experiment has been fairly tried. Debility is gradually converted into strength; disease into healthfulness; madness in all its hideous variety, from the ravings of the fettered maniac to the unaccountable irrationalities of ill-temper that makes a hell of domestic life, into a calm and considerate evenness of temper that alone might offer a certain pledge of the future moral reformation of society.

"On a natural system of diet, old age would be our last and our only malady; the term of our existence would be protracted; we should enjoy life, and no longer preclude others from the enjoyment of it; all sensational delights would be infinitely more exquisite and perfect; the very sense of being would then be a continued pleasure, such as we now feel it in some few and favored moments of our youth. By all that is sacred in our hopes for the human race, I conjure those who love happiness and truth to give a fair trial to the vegetable system."

CRITICISES PHYSICIANS.

At a public meeting held in connection with the sixty-fifth convention of the Pennsylvania Medical Society, Dr. Henry B. Favill, chairman of the council on health and public instruction of the American Medical Association, criticised physicians for spending too much time studying disease and not enough time studying health. He declared that the public is seeking the help of physicians with an exaggerated idea of what they can accomplish, and that the profession is participating in the public's misjudgment as to what it can do, and as a result it is, in many directions, muddling along.

Sympathy with animals is so intimately connected with what is good in character that one may confidently affirm that he who is cruel to them cannot be a good man.—Schopenhauer.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

WAR LAID TO MEAT AND LIQUOR

Beaverton, Or., October 1.—So long as man shall eat of the dead flesh of animals and indulge in the use of liquors, to bacco, etc., so long will he create war in his body, and war in the body leads to war universal.

Let man put these things from him, and in seven years he shall attain a spiritual consciousness that shows him all life is sacred, and it were better to forfeit his own life than to take another's. The man who kills, whether by order of the state or not, puts his soul in bondage on the earth plane till war shall cease forever. If one's spiritual insight be quickened to see the awful bondage of King or Emperor whose soul leaves the body to meet the malice and revenge of those whose death he has caused, neither can he escape it, though he call on God or rocks to annihilate him.

There will always be plenty who will want to fight so long as slaughtered animals are eaten and stimulants drunk. Only those who walk the perfect way know the power of the Almighty to protect in times of danger.

To drill the young to walk upright and march to music in perfect harmony is a great benefit. To teach them to dance or do anything which gives grace and beauty to the body in its motion; in fact, it is absolutely necessary to the well-being of a race.

America shall never attain a large army or navy. She is designed from the first to unite the peoples of the earth into one tongue, one nation. As she united herself into states, so shall she be the chief in uniting the nations of the earth into one brotherhood, with one language. She is destined to be the nation to practice the love that maketh the Father's will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

THOMAS A. ANKER.

Everything has to grow up out of the dirt to exhibit beauty, harmony, fragrance, nourishment. And this applies to mental filth as well as to the soil of the earth. No Jesus can outgrow the dirt for you. Each human plant, like each tree, must outgrow the dirt for himself. The Christ is the Sun of Being that will help you grow the Blossom of Being (your Immortal Consciousness) if you remain a live and not a dead seed. And there are no people who are more dead than those who make a slop bucket of Jesus.

There is a Planting Time and a Harvest

WILL BE A GRAND SUCCESS!

Is it not strange that so many should condemn Henry Ford for his efforts to bring about "Peace on Earth" and "Good Will to Men;" and who is unselfishly striving to make concrete in the hearts of men to "Love thy neighbor as thyself?"

The people who want war for personal profit say that Ford's Peace Mission is a failure, and they think that they have helped to make it a failure by heaping filth on him and it.

But a seed will not grow until it is covered with dirt, and the more abundant the manure heaped upon it, the greater the yield will be. And so the very thing that was considered to make this Peace Mission a failure will make it a Grand Success!

All the convicted criminals in all the penitentiaries and prisons the world over have not done, all put together, but an infinitesimal portion of the wholesale crimes of the same character as this war has produced.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE DIVINE GLORY OF SPIRITUALISM

In a recent number of the "Outlook," Dr. Lyman Abbott includes in his "Reminiscences" a confession of his Faith, which is as follows: "I have invisible friends who people my quiet home with their companionship. I believe that death and resurrection are synonymous, that death is the dropping of the body from the spirit, that resurrection is the upbringing of the spirit from the body, and I think of my friends and companions not as lying in the grave waiting for a future resurrection, nor as living in some distant land, singing hymns in loveless forgetfulness of those they loved on earth. I think of them as a great cloud of witnesses, looking on to see how we run the race that is set before us, grieved in our failures, glad in our triumphs. I think of my mother rejoicing in the joys of the boy whom she was not permitted to care for on earth, of my father still counseling me by his unspoken wisdom in my times of perplexity, of my wife giving me rest and invigoration of her love. So I am never lonely when alone, rarely restless when I am sleepless."

One who don't think is an automaton—he has no realization of his soul power. All his thoughts and actions are machine-like.

THE HOME.

The Home is above all the center for Soul Communion between the loving members of the family—excarate as well as incarnate. It is the place of Silence, of Spiritual Peace, the center of Harmonious Growth.

He who forsakes the Home for the noise and confusion and selfish striving and vicious excitements of the Homeless, turns his back upon that which ensymbols Heaven upon Earth.

Home and the Precious, Loving Mother and the Wise and Thoughtful Father! How these are linked together in fond memory in after years, when only the memory of the Home is left—that refuge where the Balm of Loving Hearts soothed disquieted spirits.

In nothing do the Oriental races—the Japanese and Chinese—show their spiritual insight more as in their realization of the loving presence of the Home family. In their homes there are no vacant seats at the family table when mother or father or friend or relative shuffles off this garment of flesh. They do not with the burial of the physical body of the loved one forget in a short time the presence of those in spirit. The room of the excarnate spirit, his place at the table, and portions of the meal, are all reserved for him as if he were still in the physical form, and it is never forgotten that he is forever alive. In view of this spiritual knowledge the Japanese or Chinese Home becomes a veritable Holy of Holies.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

GOETHE ON IMMORTALITY

"Man is entitled to believe in immortality; such belief is agreeable to his nature; and his instincts in this direction are confirmed by religious assurances. My belief in immortality of the soul springs from the idea of activity, for when I persevere to the end in a course of restless activity, I have a sort of guarantee from nature, that when the present form of my existence proves itself inadequate for the energizing of my spirit, she will provide another form more appropriate. When a man is 75 years old, he cannot avoid now and then thinking of death; this thought, when it comes, leaves me in a state of perfect peace; for I have the most assured conviction that our soul is of an essence absolutely indestructible; an essence that works on from eternity to eternity. It is like the sun, which to our earthly eyes sinks and sets, but in reality never sinks, but shines on unceasingly."

God is in Its Heaven! Everything now obeys the Will of God!

A MOST WORTHY ENTERPRISE

Lawrence C. Jones, the principal of the Piney Woods Country Life School, of Braxton, Miss., for training colored boys and girls, is today the foremost Teacher of the colored race. His booklet, "Up Through Difficulties," the history of his life and the establishment of the school, is extra interesting. His method teaches his pupils the things they need to know in their homes in the country and for their actual industrial welfare through life.

Beginning without a dollar in a very ignorant community, but full of faith in Divine Providence, and confidence and enthusiasm in the final triumph of his ideas for his race's upliftment, he has succeeded in establishing a school that is an example to the whole world, and with it he has established order and intelligence in the community.

The buildings, land and equipment are now worth fifteen thousand dollars, and he has made fast friends for his unique enterprise among both the white and the colored people.

There is no man in the United States who more deserves the support and consideration of the people than Lawrence C. Jones, who began the good work with no capital except his hands and his clean mind and bright intelligence.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

A VISION

Dear Mrs. Mallory: In the November number of the World's Advance Thought you give an interesting account of animals surviving death. I want to relate a singular experience of a noted journalist who had a pet dog poisoned. The dog was killed just before she started on a journey to the Pacific Coast. Sunday, October 24th, 1915, she spent the day with us in our home in Vancouver, Wash., and returned to Portland, Oregon, on the street car. On her way home, while passing over the long line of trestle, the motorman stopped the car in great haste. The conductor went forward to learn the cause, and the motorman was completely collapsed and said: "I ran over a dog."

A search was made under the car, and on the ground beneath the trestle but there was no dog there, and there had been none. It was with urgent persuasion that the motorman was induced to move the car.

The lady was much worried over the death of the dog, hence the apparition.

FRANK WAGNER.

THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT

James L. Jones

No one can understand the meaning of the bible unless he understands the Science of Symbolism, which is the correspondence between material and spiritual things. Material things are the shadows of other shadows, like moving pictures on a screen. The real thing is not on the screen; neither is it on the film; nor in the moving figures from which the film was made. It does not appear at all. It is invisible. It is a concept or fiction in the mind of the designer of the show.

What do we know about God? In the bible he is called a rock, a fortress, a shield, a helmet, a river, a fire, a cloud, a tree, a lamb, a lion, an eagle, a dove, and many other apparently unrelated things. Is man made in the image of God? Can you see the Divine image or likeness in the purse-proud capitalist, the cringing slave, the dirty beggar, the brazen harlot, the painted society women? Does the priest or preacher or professor or doctor or druggist look like God? Why do they call a preacher a divine? In what does his divinity consist?

Christ is represented in the bible under the figure of a serpent. Moses made a brazen snake and set it up on high so that those that were bitten by poisonous serpents might look at it and be healed.

Christ was the tree of life and the fruit of the tree. The cross on which he was crucified was the tree of life and also the tree of death. And he was the serpent in the Garden of Eden that tempted Eve to eat the forbidden fruit.

He said that whoever would eat his body and drink his blood would attain immortality and become as the Gods that never die. That was just what the serpent told Eve about the forbidden fruit.

Christ was the personal manifestation of Truth, and Truth is the forbidden fruit. Can you see it now? The Jews rejected him and cast him out of their Garden of Eden as a thing accursed. Forty years later their Garden was plowed up and sown with salt. The Romans destroyed their Holy City and left not one stone of it upon another.

The serpent is the symbol of Divine Wisdom, as well as of everything evil. Jesus was the Divine Wisdom, that was cast out of Heaven, and fell to Earth like lightning. He was the light that shone in the darkness of Roman

paganism, and the darkness understood it not.

His name was Lucifer, the Light Bearer. He was the son of the Morning. But Lucifer is the common name of the devil also. Lucifer is Venus, the morning star, that rises before the sun. When she sets after the sun in the evening then she is Hesperus. But Lucifer and Hesperus are all the same. Venus, and Venus is the Goddess of Love. And just so Christ and Satan are the same looked at from different points of view.

The Jews looked on Christ as the devil. They said he was the devil or at least that he was possessed by a devil, which means the same thing. People who are principled in evil, hate the truth if it appears to threaten their material interests.

Herod sought the young child diligently—not to worship him, as the wise men did, but to kill him, as the fools did, not knowing that Truth is Immortal and will rise again and destroy all those that oppose it.

Herod sought the child to kill him because the wise men told him that the child was born King of the Jews, and Herod was afraid of losing his job. He was a brave King to be so much afraid of a baby that he must kill it. The struggle for existence is still a fight for jobs and offices.

There are thousands of Kings in these days, foxy, crafty fellows, whose Kingdoms are built on fraud, and who are as keenly interested as Herod was to keep the people from finding out the truth.

Truth has always been excommunicated and proscribed and interdicted. It is under the ban still, just as much as it was in the days of pagan Rome or in the darkest days of the dark ages.

We are in the dark ages still. Gross darkness covers the earth. I mean spiritual darkness. No other proof of this is needed than to scan the daily papers. Just read the headlines. That is enough. The "news," so called is a record of wars, riots, robberies, suicides, scandals, sales, slaughters and sacrifices.

But they call it Christian civilization, and they are scared out of what little wits they have if anyone tells the truth about it. They fear the truth worse than anything else. Truth is the devil incarnate to them, for they fear it will injure business or diminish profits. And so they are frantically trying to stamp it out. And the more they stamp it the hotter it gets.

MRS. RYDER'S NEW MAGAZINE

We hail with delight the new 24-page magazine of that distinguished worker for the good of children and animals in Havana, Cuba, Mrs. Jeannette Ryder. She has named it **Bando de Piedad de Cuba** (Cuba's Band of Mercy). It is the official organ of the great institution due to Mrs. Ryder's strenuous labors for the protection of children and animals from cruel treatment. It is full of excellent illustrations dealing with the various phases of the great work Mrs. Ryder is engaged in. It is a beautiful magazine, printed on book paper, and is a monument to the unselfish energy displayed by Mrs. Ryder in all she does for the good of Humanity. It is printed in Spanish. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year; 10 cents a copy. Address Mrs. Jeannette Ryder, Paula, 77, Havana, Cuba.

We have received from Prof. I. Gardner Withers, an intensely enthusiastic, working Spiritualist, a piece of music composed by him, entitled "Peace Flag," a march two step, dedicated to all lovers of Peace. The front page presents photographs of Prof. Withers, Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Anita Truman. The price is 50 cents. Address Prof. I. G. Withers, 157 Heberton Ave., Port Richmond, Staten Island, N. Y.

La Estrella de Occidente (the Star of the Occident), monthly. Nicholas B. Kier, Manager. Published at Suipacha, 732, Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic, S. A. A handsome magazine devoted to Spiritualism, Vegetarianism, Theosophy and the Occult. It is printed in the Spanish language. It does an extensive trade in occult works in English, French and Spanish.

Brotherhood, monthly. Published in the interests of "One Brotherhood, indivisible, all-inclusive, eternal," Ellart Nelson, Editor. Subscription \$1.00 a year; 10 cents a copy. A handsome little magazine, full of good things, that you can carry around in your pocket. Address the Brotherhood Publishing Co., 427 South Olive Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

The Message of Life, monthly. Devoted to the teachings, the philosophy and phenomena of Spiritualism. W. C. Nation, Editor. Four shillings a year. Address W. C. Nation, Levin, New Zealand. This is one of the best Spiritualist papers published, and its editor is a true and worthy Spiritualist.

There has come to our table a handsome book, printed in the French language, entitled **Une Paix Durable** (A Durable Peace). It is sent out by the Secretary of the "Central Organization for a Durable Peace," which has its offices at 31 Theresiastraat, 51, The Hague, Holland, Europe.

The Revealer, the monthly official organ of the New Thought movement in Australia, Editor Veni Cooper Mathieson. Per annum seven shillings; single copies, six pence. Address the Universal Truth Publishing Co., I. O. O. F. Temple, 13 Elizabeth Street, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.

The first monthly number of the new magazine of the Rosicrucians has come to hand—The American Rosae Crucis, January, 1916. Inland subscription \$1.50 a year; foreign \$2.00; single copy, 15 cents. Address the Culture Publishing Co., 80 Fifth Ave., New York City, N. Y.

The Master Christian. Published monthly by Henry Victor Morgan, in the interest of the Master Christian Healing Circle. Subscription price, "free will love offering." Address the Master Christian, 3316 North 31st street, Tacoma, Wash.

The Wonder Girl,—A Tourist Tale of California,—by Anna E. Satterlee, is a New Thought novel. It is a sign of the New Age that works of this character are coming to the front. Sherman, French & Co., of Boston, are the publishers.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

THE FOUNDER OF THE Y. M. C. A. A
SPIRITUALIST

It is not generally known that Sir George Williams, the founder of the Young Men's Christian Association was a devout Spiritualist. Dr. Wm. H. Watson, who at the time of Sir George's visit to Paris was librarian of the Y. M. C. A., 140 Rue Montmartre, relates in the Progressive Thinker the experiences he had in several seances which he attended with Sir George. It was his duty to escort him over Paris. And Sir George spent most of his time visiting Spiritualist circles. And at one of them something happened that a spirit at a circle in London had told him would happen.

"In London Williams had sat in seances with Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, Prof. Myers and others. He was known in Spiritualist circles as an excellent Spiritualist because he donated much to the cause in a private way. I have seen him drop a five-pound note at a time in the boxes of two psychical societies."

Whatever else you may be you must not be useless and you must not be cruel. If there is any one point which, in six thousand years of thinking about right and wrong, wise and good men have agreed upon or successively by long experience discovered, it is that God dislikes idle and cruel people more than any other; that his first order is: "Work while you have light;" and the second: "Be merciful while you have mercy."—Ruskin.

To where there is one who is unselfishly working for the success of Truth, there are millions whose sole aim is to be it, regardless of Truth.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

A GOLDEN THOUGHT

I gave a beggar from my little store
Of well-earned gold; he spent the shining ore,
And came again, still hungry as before.

I gave a Thought, and from that Thought of
mine

He found himself a man, supreme, Divine,
Bold, clothed in blessings manifold;
And now he begs no more.—Selected.

ANOTHER TESTIMONY.

There is being instituted in Amersfoort, Holland, Europe, an International High School for Philosophy, along lines far broader than any yet instituted in any country, by the educators of Holland. The purpose is to give the students "an education along the broadest possible lines in the knowledge of the religions and literatures of the world"—to be expounded by native teachers from each country in the Orient and Occident.

In the circular we received from the General Secretary, J. D. Reiman, Jr., Prinses Marialaan, 2, Amersfoort, Holland (it is printed in English and signed by about forty prominent men and women, who constitute the Executive Committee), the following statement is made. "We hope to be supported in the founding and maintaining of this High School by all peoples in all lands who are convinced that the present civilization has led to the actual crisis, because it was founded too exclusively on an intellectual and material basis, and that a reconstruction along more spiritual lines is urgent."

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill"

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

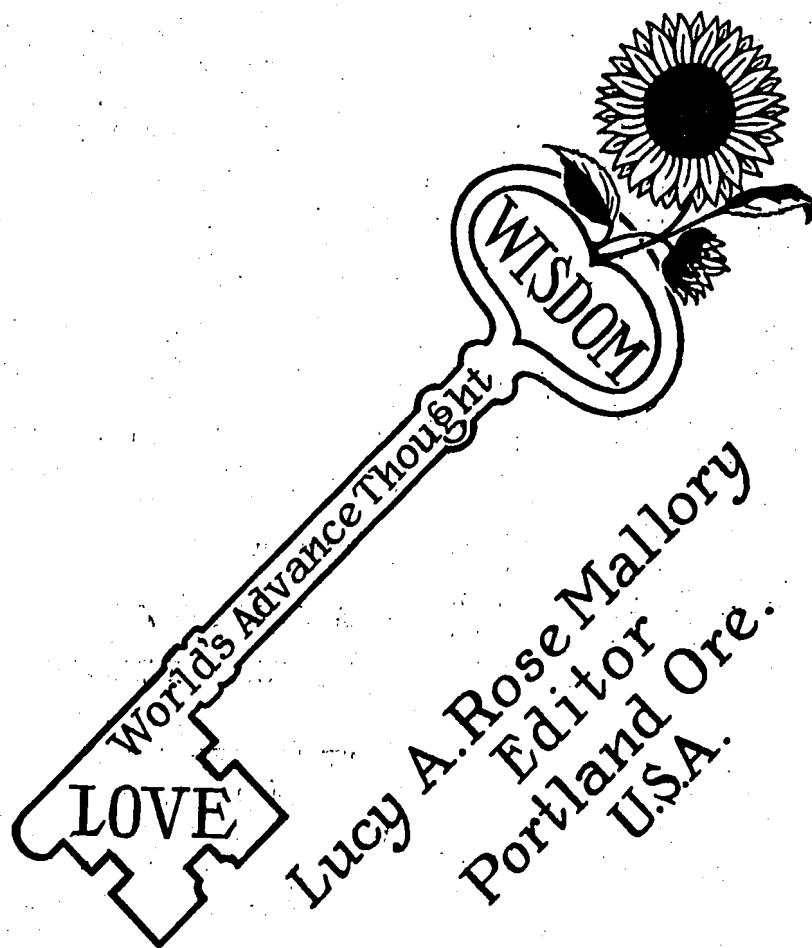
The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

MAY, 1916

THE LORD HAS COME!



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

The paramount issue today is for human beings to cure themselves of the Sickness of Inharmony by causing the Health of Harmony to come uppermost in their beings. They are "lost" in inharmony, and are "saved," or rather find their true, happy selves, in Harmony of Being.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

May, 1916.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 12—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

Keep a smile in your heart, and it will show
on your face, and you will never grow old.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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TO RADIATE SUNSHINE.

A Daily Prayer for 1916.

To grow a little wiser day by day,
To school my mind and body to obey,
To keep my Inner Life both clean and strong,
To free my life from guile, my hands from
wrong,
To shut the door on hate and scorn and pride;
To open then to Love the windows wide,
To meet with cheerful heart what comes to me,
To turn life's discords into harmony,
To share some weary worker's heavy load,
To point some straying comrade to the road,
To know that what I have is not my own,
To feel that I am never quite alone.

This would I pray from day to day,
For then I know my life will flow
In peace until it be God's will I go.

—Sunshine Bulletin.

You cannot enter Heaven by proxy; you cannot breathe by proxy.

The New Dispensation is just beginning to materialize.

You do not need a place for Heaven—it is within you.

You cannot get away from God, for God is ever present.

Shadows denote the presence of material things; but the Spirit casts no shadow—it is all Light!

VOICE OF PROPHECY

LOVE, THE REDEEMER.

Self is the only prison that can ever bind the
soul,
Love is the only Angel who can bid the gates
unroll;
And, when She comes to call thee, arise and follow fast;
Her way may lie through darkness, but it leads
to light at last.

—Henry Van Dyke.

The Old goes down to darkness—death; the
New goes up to Light—Life.

Divine Harmony is to reign upon Earth, and
the troubles of life will be transformed to Joy!

Liberty has taken her stand upon a rock foundation now, and she will remain there until she enlightens the whole world.

The war shall cease! Peace prevails! The
Great Tempest of the Night is over! The Glorious
Sunshine of the Soul and of the New Day
now bursts forth!

Ignorance seldom thinks; Wisdom seldom speaks. The ignorant crowd applaud the talker most when he praises ignorance. Intelligent people seek to know what the wise thinker thinks.

If you would have health of body and mind, and grow in grace, observe Whole-World Soul Communion on the 27th of each month. Look in the World's Advance Thought for the right time in your locality.

The same chemical elements that exist in matter are in the atmosphere, and we, as well as Nature, may learn to combine them so that we can manufacture our own food and clothing, and not have to depend upon Mother Earth to grow them for us.

There is no more "going back." The Grand March of Progress will henceforth go forward swiftly to the Goal!—Universal Peace, Universal Love, Universal Wisdom—to the Golden Age, the Feminine Age, the New Spiritual Dispensation of Divine Glory!

SPIRIT-ETHER.

As the great atmosphere, whose massive weight
 Presses upon the body, is not felt,
 The mightier Spirit-Ether, that descends
 And holds the spirit in its fixed embrace
 Is all unknown, though in its breath we live.
 Through solid substance runs th' electric flame,
 Invisible to sight; the mountains ope
 For its mysterious movement, and the sea;
 So flashes thought; the Spirit like a sun,
 Yet shaped in human form, in luminous robe
 Of living light, pervades the natural sphere;
 And thoughts, like sun-fires, penetrate the world,
 And go where they are sent; so mind with mind
 Communicates though oceans roll between.
 Affinity determines intercourse.
 Surely as chemical affinities
 Unite and blend material particles,
 Moral affinities unite mankind.

My consciousness appears to be twins, or two-in-one. They are entirely distinct, but two states of consciousness occupy the mind at the same time. A few minutes ago I was writing a letter to a friend, telling her of a visit I had had from a mutual friend, and while I was perfectly conscious of what my hand was writing, I began thinking of my helpless friend, and I arose, went up stairs to see if she needed any attention, and as I opened the door to her room, I saw her standing by her bedside looking for something. I was greatly surprised, for she has not been able to turn herself in bed for the two years that she has been here, and it is at least seven years since she has stood upon her feet. I asked her how she had gotten up, and she replied that she had been instantly healed, just as I had often told her. Then she walked to the window and looked out and said: "Oh how good it seems to look outside once more." She walked back to the bed and laid down and that ended it. I had not been to her room at all with my physical body, but I was still at my desk writing to my friend.

I went right up to her room with my real body, and now comes another phenomenon. As soon as she saw me open the door she said: "I suppose I was dreaming, of course, but I knocked the scissors down from the table onto the floor, and I got right out of bed and tried to find it, and I could stand on my feet and I walked to the window and it seemed so good to look out."

I was perfectly conscious of going up to my

friend's room and of all that I have related in that regard, as I was of sitting at my desk writing the letter. I was really writing, for the letter was there to prove it; but did I go up stairs, and did the friend, who cannot move herself, get up and walk?

I think so. It was the Immortal form that went up stairs, and it was the spirit that looked out of the window.—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

SILENT REGRETS.

Long ago when the red men roamed over the hills and through the valleys of the beautiful Umpqua, there were no white men to be had to help my father, so he hired an Indian to help do the work; but the Indians had never done anything but hunt the animals they murdered for food, yet they did not murder them wantonly for sport, as the white men did after they came. The Indians only murdered what they wanted to eat.

The Indian he hired did not stay long with us. One day a pack train came along, and the owner wanted another man to help with the mules, so Jim left us and went with the pack train. His real name was Mox Mox Cinda, but we called him Jim for short.

Jim had two wives, and sometime about a month after he went away, one morning, the two wives came and they did not speak a word to anyone, but went and sat down under a tree. After they had been there about two hours they suddenly got up and went and stood by the roadside and then we saw a pack train coming over the hill from the South. It was the same train that Jim went away with and he had returned with it. After he got off from his horse his wives ran to him and one stood in front of him with her arms around his neck, and the other stood behind him with her arms around his neck, and both of them began to weep and moan as if they were heartbroken. They made an awful noise and they kept it up for an hour or more, when they stopped instantly, turned and walked away without speaking a word to their husband or to any of us, and the husband did not speak to them or anyone, but mounted his horse and rode on after the pack train.

I have often wondered what it meant, but I never knew until just as I finished writing the above, a voice said to me: The older wife saw that the husband was going to take a wife

from another tribe, and that meant he would become a member of the tribe he took the new wife from, and they would lose him, and they were expressing to him their love and their sorrow at parting.

But they did not have to part, for his heart was touched by their devotion, and, too, it was considered a disgrace for an Indian to become a member of another tribe, and then an Indian's love was not very ardent, so he came back to the wives he already had and they were "happy ever after." This is what the voice told me.—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

LOGICALLY EXPLAINED.

While we were living at the Chemeketa Hotel, Salem, Oregon, there was a woman stopping there who advertised herself as a medium, and she held seances daily for "investigators," and she had for control a little spirit girl—Maudie was the name she gave—only about five years old. The little girl would say wonderfully cute and clever things. In fact the little child was far superior to the medium. So there was no question in the minds of any who knew the medium, about there being some intelligence superior to her own that took possession of her.

Later we moved from the dear old Chemeketa (that had been our home for twenty years) to Portland, and took rooms in the Esmond Hotel, and, to our surprise, about the first person we met in the hotel after we had moved there, was the medium we had met twenty years before in the Chemeketa, and this time, too, she was in the room opposite ours, and very soon after the greeting, "Maudie" began to talk to us in the same baby dialect and saying many of the things she had said twenty years ago or nearly that.

We expressed our surprise at still finding her about five years old, when immediately another entity took possession of the medium and explained that in spirit you could at any time "resume any part of your life that you have lived," so that Maudie could be a five-year-old or a twenty-five-year-old. She could pick up any part of her life at any time as far as she had reached.

This explanation was perfectly clear to our mind. We give it for the benefit of our readers who may be puzzled, as we were, by finding a five-year-old child still there twenty years later.—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

LOVE KNOWS THE WAY.

We have often noticed that horses that have been driven together for a long time, manifest great affection for each other. My father had a span of horses that had helped to pull the wagon that carried the family and all their possessions from Coldwater, Michigan, to Roseburg, Oregon, (but there was no burg there at that time) three thousand miles. This was before we had incarnated in the flesh form we now occupy, and from our earliest recollection we made companions of Dolly and Charley (these were their names), but we always addressed them as Mrs. Dolly Charley and Mr. Charles. They were the horses that had strayed away and we could not find them until the old Indian told us where they were.

These horses manifested great love for each other, and one would not stay away from the other if they could get together, and there was one time, we remember, when their getting together could not be accounted for. We remember hearing the older people talk about it and wondering how it was done. My father always drove them together, and never separated them; but one day a neighbor came and had to have a horse to go on some important errand, and one of these two was all there was to take, so he took Mrs. Dolly Charley, and left Mr. Charles tied up in the barn with the door shut. I heard Charley constantly calling for Dolly for some time, and as soon as I could get away I went out to tell Charley that Dolly would soon be back, but Charley was not in the barn—the door was shut just as it was left, and Charley was gone. I went in and told poppy that Charley had gone to Heaven. When I had asked where some of the neighbors were that I did not see in their homes any more, they always told me they had gone to Heaven, so I thought this was where Charley had gone.

But when the man who borrowed Dolly to ride came back, there by her side, keeping step, was Charley. They met him coming toward them about five miles from home. By some unaccountable means he had got out and found Dolly.

How did he know where to find her?

We will continue to stumble and fall over our environment until we make our environment to serve us. We can never have freedom of thought and action until we do this. As long as others make our environment we are slaves.

KEY THOUGHTS.

The Old is buried in the New.

Modesty is of the mind, not of the clothes.

All forces are resolved into a Universal Mind System.

If you don't want a hell, do not build its fire inside of you.

Wisdom's Way is the easy and best Way to growth—unfoldment.

Every particle of matter contains within it the Divine Essence, Life or Spirit.

It takes a disorderly person much longer to do things than it does the orderly one.

The New is forever becoming the Old; and the Old is forever becoming the New.

Give the naked truth; if you dress it up in too many words it loses its force.

The average daily paper, with its horrors and crimes, is fitting thought-food for the brain to assimilate with a meal of flesh and blood.

The idea of steam as a motor power flew into the mind of Watts, like a duck flies into a pond—the mental labor is in the elaboration of the idea.

The failures in life are always dwelling upon Life's Bankruptcy, and this is because they only look at Life from their point of view—Failure.

Time and space do not count in spirit by comparison with matter. One may go in spirit in a moment to a place that it might take a month to reach.

Laughing—a genuine, hearty laugh—connects one with Strength of Being; while a careless sighing, lazy yawn connects the wires of your being with weakness and tiring influences.

The older we get in years the more supple we should be in mind and body. We should increase our good cheer every day we pass, and the body should gain in strength. It all depends upon **the harmony of the mind.**

People sneer if you tell them that sometime we will be able to float in the air, and travel as rapidly to any place as we can think of it. They never stop to think that this Earth with its enormous contents is floating in the ether, sustained by the Power of the Spirit.

Thinking strengthens the soul, as physical exercises do the muscles; but abuse, in either case, may defeat the object and lead to disaster.

To be, is forever and forever.

To him who has, more is given.

The good and the bad are in ourselves.

So long as you are selfish you are a slave.

One truth is worth more than a billion falsehoods.

God is known through the best manifesting in Humanity.

Love is the Sun that makes Wisdom blossom into fruitage.

People whose Heaven is in the future make a sure-enough hell for themselves now.

Error is the night of the Spirit World. Truth is its day.

To have made one's own being harmonious is to be the greatest success in life.

The old saying was: "Man proposes and God disposes;" but man, too, is becoming the disposer.

The spiritual man is silent and a good listener; and the animal man is noisy and a good listener—to himself when he does all the talking.

The germ of Love and Good Will and Truth and Honesty is in every being in human form, and if the right touch can be applied it will manifest.

When the right hand becomes helpless, one finds out how helpless the left hand is. Both hands should be trained equally to do all kinds of work.

Long faces and gloom and dishonesty go together. A laughing, jolly, good-hearted person never fosters a belief in hell, devil and a dishonest Heaven.

There is only one road to Heaven and that is to keep strictly on the Path of Righteousness. Follow that Path, without deviation, and the Goal of Bliss is yours.

A civilization enwrapped in the night of greed, lust and inharmony is so blind that it enriches with its stolen wealth its spiritual tramps, beggars and parasites for creating the Night of Fear with a falsehood.

If you would have health of body and mind and grow in grace observe Whole World Soul Communion on the twenty-seventh day of each month. Look in the World's Advance Thought for the right time in your locality.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SOUL SUN, SPIRIT SUN.

All men are parts of one another; none
 Live separate from the being of the race;
 All share in its ascension; for a time,
 Perhaps, misled and trodden under foot,
 But destined at the last to culminate,
 Rise with its sun, and triumph with its noon.
 There is a triumphing, all conquering Law—
 The evolution of interior powers,
 Which makes all men seraphic and complete
 In the integral Harmony of Life,
 Wrought out by God, through inmosts of the
 soul,
 To ultimates of the external form;—
 'Tis fixed in the necessity of things.

The Real Sun is an invisible orb, of which our
 recognized sun is but the shell or clothing; be-
 yond it rotates the Real Sun—the Divine Spir-
 itual Sun, from whose head and heart pulsates
 the Vital Breath; the Life Principle of all that
 is of this planet or ever will be. Out of this
 Sun and through It and in It all things are.
 This the Real Sun can never be reflected by
 telescope or spectroscope or by any other optical
 instrument which man has ever yet devised.

Were the outer robe, chromosphere, or dazzling
 atmosphere which envelops the sun to be with-
 drawn for an instant, our universe would be
 suddenly consumed to ashes; for truly, "God is
 a consuming fire." This robe is vital electricity
 —the vital fluid—which feeds the whole of our
 solar system; which is constantly evolving the
 Life Principle, and as constantly receiving it
 back again, for it is a self-generator of the Vital
 Fluid—the life of our bodies.

Not only the above, but every element with
 which our chemists and physicists are acquainted
 are all present in the sun's robes, and many
 other elements entirely unknown to modern sci-
 ence, for no element in our Earth can ever be
 found wanting in the sun.—**Lucy A. Rose Mal-**

*

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No one will be made good by abuse—by tell-
 ing them how bad they are, and by enumerating
 all the mean things they are supposed to do or
 have done. The world would improve much more
 rapidly if the thinkers and writers would pic-
 ture to us the ideal state—show up the very best
 we know, and hold up to view the good things
 we have done. There is more of good than ill
 done, even by those who do the worst.

THE NEW DISPENSATION.

There has nothing happened in this year
 nineteen hundred and sixteen that has given
 us the satisfaction that the observance of Hu-
 mane week all over the United States has given
 us. Our whole being was filled to overflowing
 with gladness as we looked out of the windows
 of the World's Advance Thought parlors and
 saw three thousand children pass by in the
 Humane Procession. For the first time in the
 life of this Great Republic of North America
 the attention of the people has been centered
 upon **Kindness—Humaneness!** It is glorious!
 For one whole week this Nation has dwelt
 on the thought of **Kindness!** This is the New
 Dispensation—the New Aquarian Humane Age!

This is what we have been pleading for ever
 since we came into consciousness in this human
 form. We have witnessed such brutal and in-
 human treatment of the animal world that it
 has kept our heart aching most of the time, for
 it is appalling how much thoughtless cruelty
 the human kind have manifested toward the
 lesser world.

There is no event in the history of the
 United States that means so much to the world
 as this first observance of a Humane week.
 The New Age is beginning to manifest its Good
 Time; and we feel like throwing up our hat and
 shouting, Glory!—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

*

*

To a Humanity wholly animal an invisible
 God has no terrors. But the visible sun is the
 God or highest power of the physical realm.
 Criminals flee its light, and do their crimes in
 darkness. When one attains spiritual unfold-
 ment he comes in touch with an inner Sun of
 Intelligence—the Spiritual Sun. And when he
 attains Angelhood, then for the first time he
 "knows God" in the Highest and Innermost—
 the Universal-Celestial Sun that shines in the
 Divine Holy of Holies, the Inmost Heaven of
 the Divine Soul. So there is only a God of mys-
 tery to those who remain in ignorance, void of
 spiritual and Angelic unfoldment.

Talk of human slavery! That was Heaven
 compared to the hell of slavery of animals prac-
 ticed all over the world. Animals are worked
 beyond the limit of strength, and are abused as
 well, and they have no redress because they are
 helpless and speechless. The first tenet of the
 New is **Kindness to Animals!**

LIKE ATTRACTS LIKE'

The only way to get rid of flies or any other insects is to deal with the cause. Cutting off the effects will only make more insects. Swatting them oneself and telling innocent children to swat them will not do away with their presence; for in this way the atmosphere is created that breeds them.

When you who swat flies, and teach innocent children to swat them, grow into the consciousness that would not hurt or kill anything, you will not be bothered with flies, even though you are in the midst of thousands. And when the human family have grown out of hurting and murdering, into the consciousness of Divine Love, they will have no flies or insects of any kind to annoy, for they will then cease to create the atmosphere that makes a place for them.

This we know by experience. We have never killed or hurt anything intentionally or that could be avoided, and we have been where all others who did murder and hurt were terribly tormented with flies and fleas and mosquitoes and other insects, and they never molested us in the slightest. It is the Law of Life that as you give out you get in return.—Lucy A. Rose

New chemical discoveries will unlock the icy zones of the North and South poles and clothe them with verdure; and cool the hot breath of the Tropics to the freshness of temperate climes. The time will come when, from pole to pole, this planet will be occupied by spiritual beings.

Humanity, when judged aright, is found with the most beneficent qualities in preponderance; and this New Age is bringing out all the good and beautiful that we are capable of accomplishing; and the Light of the New will be turned on and all the darkness in the character will be transformed to beauty.

Those who believe in the old delusion that the "dead" are sitting upon a throne, singing hymns and playing harps, will be greatly disappointed when they, too, are "dead." Most of the "dead" find themselves doing much the same as they did here, for they do not rise above the level of their minds. Most of those who "die" find themselves in a little better world than this they have just left, for none get more than they have earned.

If your eyes look for nothing but evil, you will always see evil triumphant.—Maeterlinck.

HAVE LOVE FOR ITS TENETS.

Undoubtedly our children should receive religious and moral training at home, but are not all religions amplified too much to be readily grasped by the child mind? What would be the result of confining religious teaching to "the Golden Rule?" Is it not so simple that childhood can easily comprehend it? And can it not be exemplified in such an interesting and instructive manner daily that love for its tenets will be rapidly inculcated and perpetuated?

Does not experience teach us the danger of amplifying religious teaching until in the average mind, failing to grasp its hidden truths, doubts and perplexities arise that, alas, only too often lead to rank atheism or skepticism? In the words of Tennyson: "Their little systems have their day, they have their day and cease to be, for thou, O, Lord, art more than they." Or in Emerson's words: "God builds his temple in the heart on the ruins of churches and religions."

The writer, an aged man, has made a life study of all religions extant. His conclusion is that for lack of simplicity they are next to impossible successfully to engraft on the child mind. I am, however, an enthusiast in regard to teaching religion in its rational and simple form, to-wit: The Golden Rule.—A. J. Martin in the Oregonian.

The subject of Universal Peace is one of individual progress. If in your individual life you are at peace with yourself, if your home is a haven of peace to others, if your place of business is harmonious and all your activities radiate good feeling to friends and enemies alike, you are doing your little part towards demonstrating Peace. Then, if you would learn the Principles of Peace and teach them, illustrating from your own experience, you would be a power for good—a power much needed at the present crisis.—Bulletin of O. E. Society.

Some writers are claiming that they have tried the Vegetarian diet and have not written as well as when living on a flesh diet, so they have returned to flesh eating. Whether they can write well or not on a Vegetarian diet is not the question involved. We have never found that cruelty ever inspired the pen to write or the tongue to voice such good sentiments as when kindness was the basis of one's diet.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

INNER RICHES AND OUTER IDOLS.

We live in an age of irrational speed,
The motive ambition, or pleasure or greed.
And the goal we arrive at—all panting for
breath—
Is too often the madhouse or premature death.
Yes. All wealth can give us we've got on our
shelves;
We've gained the whole world at the loss of
ourselves.
And learn, when too late—what we fain would
deny—
That life's greatest blessings no money can
buy. —T. H. E.

THE CAUSE OF CRUELTY.

We bespeak some consideration for the millions who work like slaves all through their lives for a mere pittance, and at last are turned out to shift for themselves, like some poor old horse abandoned on the roadside.—Chicago Examiner.

Yes; let some poor old horse be turned out to shift for itself, and how seldom is any human voice raised in its behalf, or any assistance given it for its maintenance. Yet it is even more pitiable for the horse than it is for the old man, for he can help himself in many ways, that it is impossible for the old worn-out horse to do. And it is this very cruelty manifested to animals that makes it possible for a man, poor and old, to be abandoned. Perhaps in his time he too has been cruel to animals and has neglected and mistreated them.

There is not one in thousands but have lent themselves to the horrible cruelty that the eating of the bodies of animals necessitates. It is impossible to eat animals' bodies without being an accessory to cruelty to animals.

Just before we saw the above paragraph in the Chicago Examiner, we had seen cattle and sheep and chickens being loaded on cars to be sent to the cities to be murdered for food, and every one of those poor animals were suffering horribly; they were wild with fright; and they were packed in the cars so closely that they could scarcely move, and they must endure this

agony for several days in traveling, before they are murdered. The horrible agony of the poor chickens is monstrous. So long as Humanity will be so cruel to animals they too must suffer; and those who are kind to animals have the heartache because of this cruelty that they cannot prevent.

But this New Aquarian Humane Age will awaken the kindly spirit in the human to consciousness, and it can no longer be so cruel and bloodthirsty. The Golden Rule shall replace the Criminal Rule in the treatment of animals! This is asking only that we shall act towards animals as **human beings**, rather than like murderers. We put men and women in penitentiaries and jails for doing to human beings the same crimes that are daily enacted upon helpless animals, and the crimes against animals are much worse, because they are slaves that have no one to defend them.

Animal slavery, with the growing enlightenment of human beings, must now end! We speak for those who are dumb—whose slavery has been far more atrocious and tormenting than was the human slavery that deluged this nation with blood! It must end, because the Union with God is the **Unity of All Forms of Life in Love!**—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

Modern Spiritualism came at a time when men and women, tired of hearing the old doctrines which they no longer believed, had begun to doubt that there was a God or whether there was any other state of consciousness but the present, and had concluded that all there was to life was to live this short life of misery and pain and then die and be no more. It came to those who could receive it, bringing back to them the loved and the "lost" to whom they clung with yearning love. It saved thousands from the darkness of despair, and the fear that they were wiped out into nothingness by death. It gave them faith in a loving God and Eternal Progress for all created things.

Spiritualism has always been seeking for the truth. Its most promising feature is that it

seeks most earnestly to learn more and more, pressing forward to a clearer understanding of the Boundless Intelligence opening up before it.

Spiritualism not only teaches that those gone from the body are present with us, but it teaches that we attract those to us who are good or evil according to our own natures; that a bad life not only exposes one to evil influences of which we are aware, but to a lot more deadly and powerful ones which we do not realize. It also emphasizes most strongly the law of progress—teaching that all our sins are of the mind, and not of the body of flesh, and it teaches also that only those living a good life are “saved” from the wretchedness and misery of wrongdoing.

This growth in goodness, Spiritualists hold, all will finally attain; but it is a great mistake to put off the holy life to some future time, for all indulgence in wrong doing makes the way harder and the contest more severe. Sins are sure to find us out, and we cannot escape the consequences in suffering.

The great difficulty with those seeking to know the reality of Spiritualism is that they seek the manifestations of the phenomena—physical manifestations—without any preparation; their minds are filled with all kinds of doubt and inharmony. **No one should seek communion with the Spirit World until the spirit, mind and body have been purified.** When this is done by the individual, he will be rewarded with the presence of his loved ones, and he will in this way find the “Kingdom of Heaven within” his own being.—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

HEAVEN'S DOOR OPEN

The marvelous progress that has come in the last sixty-four years owes its being here to Modern Spiritualism. This opened the inner consciousness of the Sensitives who could receive, and this opened the Door that has made almost instant communication all over the civilized world, and has done more to civilize the world in this short time than has been done in the two thousand years before; because it brought us in communication with a world in advance of this, that has lent us their aid and co-operation.

Christianity, too, has done a good work. It subjugated the fierce nations through Fear. But

Spiritualism works through Love—the Divine Power.

The Earth coming into the beneficent Aquarius made this progress possible. But this is only the beginning. The next half century will bring more wonderful progression, by comparison, than the past sixty-four years has brought out. Communication between the Spirit World and the earth life will be more perfected until all shall “know the Lord from the least to the greatest.”—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

PROPHECY.

Hear ye the warnings in the air?

Feel ye the earthquakes underneath?

As far back as we can remember we have heard predicted all kinds of calamities for Humanity. A special feature of these prophecies was their terribleness. There was to be no escaping the prophetic horrors that were to be inflicted upon poor Humanity.

Some of these have been prophetic to a very limited extent. There are sensitives whose minds are kept in a constant state of irritability by inharmonious spirits on the lower spiritual planes, owing to their own unhappy conditions. Such prophecies are from the plane of effects rather than from the plane of causes; they feel inharmony, therefore they express it. Their method of forecasting is intellectual rather than spiritual; is of the senses rather than of the spirit, and thus is the future unfolded to them; so it is a continual image in an exaggerated form of the present restless conditions. As the spiritual energies do not move in a fixed channel, at least to human comprehension, the unreliability of this method is apparent.

But this should not be so. The Spirit must control the environment, not the environment control the Spirit—then the prophecies will be true prophecies. The Prophets will be able to see with spiritual eyes, not the physical eyes. With physical vision they see only matter, and matter cannot prophesy; only Spirit can do this.—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

The New York Times has some fine photos, showing several hundred boys of St. Paul, Minn., with the bird houses they have ingeniously constructed. All such work tends to increase humaneness and kindness.

SHE GOT THERE ALL RIGHT.

A friend of ours, with four sons (who are now grown to manhood and are a credit to their mother's efficient training), was left a widow when the children were quite small, and, as the husband had left her no means of support, she had to earn the living for the family by hard, physical labor. Besides, she had to do her own housework. She used to get up at four o'clock in the morning, work all day long, and well into the night—in fact she did the work of two hard-working women.

She had been a member of some orthodox church in the country where she had her birth, but her views changed after seeing more of the world and thinking more, so she left the orthodox church. And also, after attending some Vegetarian meetings and reading the literature, the whole family, realizing the iniquity of eating murdered food, became Vegetarians.

Soon after she left the church, while the children were yet very small, she was doing washing for a lady, who was a member of that church, at ten cents an hour. The minister of the church, one day, passed by and saw her at work, and went in and told the lady to take the work away from her as she was a "bad woman"—had become a Spiritualist. The lady turned her away. But, fortunately, there were people, who were not Christians, who gave her work, and she has most creditably raised her four boys, and they are honorable citizens, and they all love and honor their mother, and their mother is now a citizen of this glorious Republic, and she can go to the polls and vote with her sons.

This friend of ours is a Great Soul! There are not many such. Most of those Christians, who would not give her employment, would have fainted beneath the crushing burden she had to bear.—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

We just read a paragraph in a paper in which this statement was made: "Spiritualism is true, but it is dangerous. Have nothing to do with it." So fire is true, but it is dangerous; food is a fact, but it is dangerous; electricity is true, but it is dangerous. In fact there is very little that is not dangerous—when wrongly applied. We must use things properly and get the good from them. Only an idiot or a fool sits on a powder keg and applies a match and suffers the consequence of his ignorance.

WHAT ANGELS ACCOMPLISH FOR

MORTALS.

The following passages are from a sermon by the Rev. A. C. Richardson, D. D. They do not here run consecutively, but the intervening remarks in the sermon in no way detract from the support they give to the teachings of Spiritualism:

"... The Bible takes for granted the existence of a world of unseen spiritual beings ministering to God's people. It utters no word of surprise that this should be so. Angels minister to us. We want to know—we ought to know—what they can do for us, and what are their powers and limitations. If our Lord and Master when on earth needed and accepted the succor of angels (Matt. iv. ii, and xxvi. 43), can we—poor, weak creatures—dare we, despise their aid? God has decreed that 'all' the angels shall be 'ministering spirits sent forth to do service to them that shall inherit salvation' (Heb. i. 14), and we should surely rejoice in the fact.

"We are promised that they shall bear men up lest they dash their feet against stones. They release St. Peter, commission St. Philip, comfort St. Paul, direct Cornelius. Again and again they bring messages from God to men. They foretell, announce and celebrate Christ's birth. They save him from the hand of Herod, and hide his flight to Egypt. They touch men and give them strength. (Daniel x.) They touch men's lips and give them speech. They pronounce the purging of sins and removal of iniquity (Isa. vi. 7)."—Message of Life.

KINDNESS—THE "HEAVEN WITHIN."

In commending the observance of "Humane week," the editor of the Oregonian says: "Poets have sung of the virtues of Kindness. Religions are based upon it. Philosophers have chosen it as a favorite theme. Goethe hails it as the golden chain that binds society together. Shakespeare prefers it in women to their beauty. Christ offers the Kingdom of Heaven to its disciples. It should be more prevalent. Latent kindness should be developed by living agencies, and what more potent than a "Kindness week."

Kindness in the soul, heart and mind every day in the year, for without the growth of kindness in the being, the hades of cruelty shuts out God, the Angels and Heaven, and leaves one to the self-inflicted torment of cruel thoughts.

THE GREAT DIVIDE.

James L. Jones.

Baptism by water signifies baptism into death, for the mortal bodies are water bodies. The body is an aqueous or watery solution. There is little solid matter in it, and even that is convertible to gas by extreme heat.

The pure spirit body is a fire body and baptism by fire signifies translation by fire as happened in the case of Elijah and also of Christ when he ascended into heaven. His visible body was dematerialized.

His pure, celestial spirit ascended into heaven whence it came. His animal spirit—the spirit of the beast that goes downward—descended into the church at the baptism of Pentecost. He was the Lamb of God that was burnt or consumed in this sacrifice.

A lamb is a beast. The word beast is the same as bearer. Life cannot be born or borne without a bearer. Christ became a beast or burden-bearer when he consented to take on himself the state of mortality and to be born into material existence.

With him, birth into mortality seems to have been a voluntary act. With us it is involuntary. We are thrown down into the subjective state unconsciously, "for the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope." And thus our sins are pardonable because they are not voluntary or willful, but in the nature of delirium or fever.

We are all in fire and on fire. Life is fire, and fire is life. As soon as the fire of life goes out we go out into the invisible. This fire is a chemical or latent fire and it burns in water and everywhere else. It never goes out. It only seems to go out when it passes from the active or kinetic to the latent condition.

The burning torments of evil passions and selfish desires are the fires of hell. But there is a sacred fire. This is cool. It is a finer vibration. When the coarser propensities burn themselves out the finer elements—if there are any—are liberated.

Thus the Catholic doctrines of the sacrifice of the mass and of Purgatory are true. But the Catholics do not understand. They go through a lot of mummeries without perceiving their spiritual significance, for their eyes are not opened.

The mass of the mortal humanity is always in

hell or purgatory. Purgatory means a process of purification, and persons who desire to be purged of ignorance and animalism must go through the fires.

Purification comes by fire. *Pur* is a Greek word that means fire. Water will not wash out sins. It will wash out some of the coarsest kinds of dirt, but water itself is dirt, because it is matter in solution. Spiritual dirt must be taken out with fire and all matter is dirt or dross. It is the scum and offal of life.

Some people make themselves very white and clean in outward appearance by the use of water and soap, but they may be only whited sepulchres. Gehazi was a leper "as white as snow." There is a difference between the cold, glittering whiteness of ice or snow (self-righteousness) and that purity that comes by the fire of suffering and self-denial. Animal egotism must be burned out, but spiritual egoism, like asbestos, is fire proof.

The spiritual man, the real man, is beyond the reach of physical fire or frost because these are only manifestations of the laws of matter and the spiritual man is not subject to these laws.

Ignorance is the essence of sin, for people may be steeped in any kind of sin and not know it. Imperfection is sin. We are all imperfect but many people forget their own imperfections in their zeal to reform others. Sin is just a "fall and a forgetting," a state of temporary spiritual unconsciousness and engrossment in material existence. We can hardly condemn those who are unconscious. That is the reason Christ said, "Father, forgive them. They know not what they do."

These doctrines are as old as humanity. The prophets of Israel were familiar with them as can be seen by anyone who understands the language of symbolism.

They are the essence of Brahmanism. They were taught by Zoroaster, Buddha and Confucius. But they have always been esoteric and obscure, and only the enlightened few understood them. The masses have always been submerged in animalism and materialism.

But now the time is come when this Light is to be diffused over the whole world and among all mankind. This is the Religion of the New Dispensation. It is the union of religion and science. It is the marriage of the Lamb which means the reconciliation of the animal or natural humanity with the supernatural.

LOVE.

Philip Oyler (M. A. Oxen).

It is too simple—just as the sky is. It is too deep, too natural, too great for analysis. It is here, it is everywhere, it is now, it is always. It is in you, in me, in all. Perchance it seems not to be in some, but that is only seeming—or our blindness. It sleeps maybe for a season, but it will arrive some day again unto everlasting watchfulness and joy.

It is because love is so near to us, so much of us and in us, that we cannot get outside of it and see it in perspective. And yet we are more aware of it than of anything. We know it as surely as we know beauty, love it as dearly as we love truth, feel it as clearly as we feel the sun and circumambient airs. If for some it is rather like a dream, what of that? Many a dream comes true and many a long-established fact has died beneath the noonday of a child's laughter, for love has a quality akin to sleep, in that it can ravish us away from the world we live in to others that we have vaguely yearned to enter. And if it destroys at a touch elaborate rules of conduct, which we have been at pains for years to frame, we need have no fear of the future, for we know that it will certainly construct instead something purer, nobler, brighter. And if the way ahead seems dark for the moment, let us not shrink to go forward full of faith that we shall be guided aright, and on the morrow where there was darkness, there shall be light and still more light. . . ."

The humane spirit of this New Aquarian Age will surely no longer permit the cruelty that is perpetuated in using animals to perform on the stage. These poor animals have no freedom whatever—their lives are one long torture; for most of their time is spent on the cars, where they are boxed up in the very smallest space it is possible to crowd them into. We enter our protest right here, and we hope that there will be protests vigorous enough so that it will no longer be permitted. The animals who are used in this way are a thousand per cent more worthy of their freedom than are the creatures who thus torture them to put money in their pockets.

Cleanliness is putting a good influence into the place where a bad (dirty) influence prevails. And this applies to the mind as well as to the body and its surroundings. So Cleanliness is not "next to Godliness," but is Godliness.

THE PSYCHIC SENSES.

E. L. Dohoney.

1. The mind has five senses; which function through the physical body: Sight, Hearing, Touch, Taste and Smell.

2. The Soul also has five senses; which function through the psychic or soul body: Clairvoyance corresponds to sight; Clairaudience corresponds to hearing; Psychometry corresponds to touch; Telepathy which probably corresponds to taste; and Prophecy which probably corresponds to smell.

Psychometry, a term used by Dr. Buchanan, the discoverer, means "soul measure"; and by Psychic touch we get *en rapport* with what Emerson called "the great Over Soul." By Telepathy we enter the Psychic Realm, and get a taste of universal thought. And by Prophecy we enter the Psychic Realm; and get a vision of Universal thought and action; read the past by clear memory; and survey the future, "As coming events cast their shadows before."

3. If our Psychic powers were fully developed, as were those of Swedenborg and Andrew Jackson Davis, we could enter the Psychic Realm; and read the future, as well as the past; because Universal Ether knows neither time nor space; but is one continuous whole.

4. We are eternal beings; have lived always; and will live forever.

5. Our Spirits are part of the Divine Spirit; as drops of water are part of the sea, and rays of light are part of the sun. But we are partially detached from the parent Spirit; and placed in bodies of ether and matter, in order to individualize our spirits, and develop and perfect our souls.

"An alien can come to this country, take out his first naturalization papers on the **very day he lands**, and after five years' continuous residence he may become an American citizen."—Attorney-General Thomas Watt Gregory. But an American woman can come to this country from her birth, remain in this (her) country from forty to seventy-five years, and be continuously denied American citizenship. In the eyes of our prejudiced lawmakers the ignorant alien, born abroad, and the subject-slave of King, Czar or Kaiser, is more worthy of taking part in the Government of the United States than is the intelligent American woman who was born and bred in this free Republic.

INSANE PATIENTS USED FOR VIVISECTION.

A storm of indignation has arisen as a result of the shocking disclosure of human vivisection which is being practiced in the Pontiac, Michigan State Hospital. A three-column article by Leonard L. Cline in the Detroit Journal, April 12, contains the following summary:

Relatives of six paretics experimented upon by Dr. Udo J. Wile were not notified, before or after the operation, that they were to be subjected to it. "We didn't consider it necessary," says Dr. Edmund A. Christian, superintendent of the Pontiac State Hospital.

No other experiments of the kind have been performed but others may be if occasion arises, according to Dr. Christian.

The fact that inmates of the hospital are public charges gives the authorities some privileges of the kind, it is argued.

Detroit physicians confirm the value of Dr. Wile's experiments. They say that some danger attends the extraction of brain substances, but that it is slight.

Experiments of the kind are being conducted extensively in laboratories the world over.

The rights of the subject of the experimental operation are not transgressed, Detroit physicians declare.

In the Journal of the American Medical Association, April 8, Dr. Paul G. Weston of Warren, Pennsylvania, refers to the antityphoid inoculation of 898 patients in the State Hospital for the Insane. Dr. Weston states that "in an institution for the insane the procedure is rendered difficult by the resistance of some of the patients. For this reason it has been found convenient to make the inoculations at night after the patients have retired."

Human vivisection has been defined as "the practice of subjecting human beings, men, women and children, a great proportion of whom are patients in hospitals or asylums, to experiments involving pain, mutilation, disease or death, for no object connected with their individual benefit but entirely for scientific purposes." There have been numerous other cases of human vivisection just as shocking as that in the Pontiac State Hospital. As the medical bureaucrats are given more power, the mania for making some new discovery in the name of "science" increases. Hence, human beings are already being used in many cases for vivisection

PUBLIC SAFETY IN THE LAW OF HARMONY.

The Oregon-Washington Railroad and Navigation Company sends us a communication, which is too lengthy to publish, relating to a boy who lost a limb while trespassing on some cars in motion. It states that during the year ending June 30, 1915, 5084 trespassers were killed and 6448 injured on railroads in this country. And the most of these were children and wage earners. It says "a law prohibiting trespassing on railroads in the State of Oregon is sorely needed."

Yes; but the only real safeguards—safeguards that never fail to protect—is to educate people in the **Law of Harmonious Being**. If one can live in the Harmony of Life an accident will not occur. In the Harmony of Love one cannot be hurt. Harmony opens the spirit senses—with these to guide we will never attract danger or accident in any form. **It is while we walk in the blindness of matter that we get injured.**—**Lucy A. Rose Mallory.**

One's religion is the mark of how far he has spiritually unfolded. A man's religion is like a baby learning to walk; first he crawls before his God; next he attempts to stand erect, but being actuated by Fear he is continually falling; then he essays to take a few steps alone, but still clings to the mother's skirt; and, finally, he stands erect in the power of the Inner Self or Oneness with the God-Power within himself, and then no longer requires any crawling creed, no ministerial props to keep him on his feet, but walks in the majesty of his own emancipated being to the goal of his spiritual desires—the Immortal State of Consciousness.

A bill is now before our (New York) legislature requiring all manufacturers of proprietary medicines to print the formula on the label. I am not opposed to this. But why does my physician write my prescription in latin, so that I cannot read a word of it? And why do I have so much trouble when I try to cross question my druggist to find out what my prescription contains? If it is important for me to know what I am taking when I am taking a proprietary medicine, why is it not important for me to know what I am taking when I am taking a physician's prescription?—**Chester C. Platt, Editor of the Batavia Times, Batavia, N. Y.**

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.—**Shakespeare.**

A VISION AND A PREDICTION.

A service was held at Browning Hall, London, to the memory of Second-Lieut. Henry Barnes, Gordon Highlanders, who was killed in action on 26th September. In a touching tribute to his memory, Rev. F. H. Stead (Warden of the settlement, and a brother of the late W. T. Stead), relates what he described as "the greatest spiritual experience vouchsafed to him in the whole course of his life."

On the morning of 26th September, he said, he was listening to the music of Bach's "Egmont," when his brother, who went down in the Titanic, and his mother, appeared to him in a vision with young Barnes, and assured him of a great victory and the breakdown of Prussian militarism. He could not understand Barnes' presence in the vision till he heard of his death that very day."

SUGGESTIONS.

As ye see, so shall ye be. As ye think, so ye create.

Truth is like the sun. If your spiritual sight is weak it blinds you.

Why do you magnify the Savior in prayers and hymns and reject him in your lives?—Psalms of the West.

God, in the Divine sense, is not represented on the planet until the embodiment of the Immortal Consciousness manifests.

The more divided Humanity is the greater the discord and misery. Individual happiness comes from the happiness of all.

Trying to see good through the glasses of selfishness is like looking at an object through the wrong end of the telescope—it makes it look very small.

Congress has given the suffrage to the women of Porto Rico. Why give the ballot to the women of Porto Rico, and refuse it to intelligent American women?

Destructive influences cannot affect one who is laboring for spiritual construction. Each receives as he or she seeks. Death is for destroyers. Life is for constructors.

Ignorance says: "What I don't know is not possible." But it is only those who were enlightened enough to believe in things beyond their ken who have made progress possible. Every inventor or discoverer of a new thing had to have faith in the Unknown.

Thomas Paine wrote this advanced thought in the Age of Reason: "The world is my country; and to do good is my religion. I believe in one God and no more; and I hope for happiness beyond this life. I believe in the equality of man; and I believe that religious duties consist in doing Justice, loving Mercy, and in trying to make our fellow creatures happy."

Now where do ideas come from, for bettering any kind of theater program? From within somebody. Your success comes from within yourself and from nowhere else. All the energy you waste in envying the other fellow's success, or criticising his methods, is just so much thought energy drawn away from your own success-growing.—The Nautilus.

In the darkness and blackness everything is hidden from you, and you cannot see clearly until daylight appears. If you wear black, the night enwraps you and you see only the blackness of death, instead of the sunshine of life, for it is only in the sunshine of life that you can see your spirit friends and know that there is no death.

Teach children to be kind to dumb animals and you will lessen juvenile crimes. It is vastly more important that the child learn the laws of human kindness than that he should learn to manipulate his knife and fork correctly.—Mrs. Rosamond Wright, President Humane Animal Commission.

"My departed friends are lost to me." They are "lost" to you until through Spiritualism you find them again, and there is nothing but Spiritualism that can bring them to you again.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

If the "lower animals," as we call them, were able to formulate a religion, they might differ greatly as to the shape of the beneficent Creator, but they would nearly all agree that the devil must be very like a big white man.—Dean Inge, St. Paul's Cathedral, London, Eng.

The Institute Pasteur at Paris, alone, kills (vivisects) more than 72,000 animals a year, "to save the human race from disease," but the proportion of deaths in France still attains 19 per 1000, while it is only 14 per 1000 in countries which have no Pasteur Institutes.—L'Anti-Vivisection.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

LONGING.

Of all the myriad moods of mind
That through the mind come thronging,
Was ever one so good, so kind,
So beautiful as longing?
The thing we long for that we are
For one transcendent moment,
Until the present, poor and bare,
Can make its sneering comment. —Lowell.
Conceit and vanity is a mild form of insanity.

THE INSTINCT OF HUMANITY.

"There is no instinct in human nature that has made greater growth during the human period than the instinct of **humanity**. Humanity means brotherhood—the spirit of the family. **Men are brothers**. And they should have for each other that fellow-feeling, that feeling of sympathy and oneness, that brothers have. We have all come from the same great womb of life, we have the same susceptibilities of pleasure and pain, the same frailties, and are advancing, all of us, to the same ultimate destiny. We should take each other by the hand. We should be comrades. This is a grey world. There is enough sorrow in it, even though we cease to scourge each other—the sorrow of floods, famines, fires, earthquakes, storms, diseases, and death. We should trust each other, and love each other, and sympathize with and help each other, and be patient and forgiving. For do we not know how divine these things are when they are done to us?"—"Savage Survivals," by J. Howard Moore.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 12 (Special).—The rush of modern life has produced a new disease, mortally increasing in extent, and especially prevalent among doctors, teachers, clergymen, editors and other men of affairs.—The Oregonian. The fact is that the atmosphere of the New Age is inimical to those who think the decaying thoughts of the Old. The leaves of the Old Tree of Humanity are falling.

The Crucible is a new Agnostic monthly paper, published by Charles Dean, 1330 First Ave., Seattle, Wash. Subscription, \$1.00 a year; 10 cents a copy.

Whoso lives for himself is his own cancer, eating himself up miserably.—Wm. Marion Reed.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP.

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"Into the Light" is a new work by Bruce MacLelland. Mr. MacLelland is a writer after our own heart, for he acknowledges the spirit within him as the inspirer, and teaches you correctly "how to find the Heaven that is within you." His book is decidedly one of the clearest yet published in explaining spiritual things and should have a wide circulation. Price, \$1.00 net. Address the publisher, R. F. Fenno & Co., 18 East 17th Street, New York City, N. Y.

We kindly thank Dr. W. H. Denier Van Der Gon, the honorable Secretary for the International School, at Amersfoort, Holland, Europe, for the 32-page illustrated book (in the Dutch language) which explains the purpose of the School, and sets forth its program for the present summer. This School will do a great work in helping to break down narrow prejudices that keep the peoples of the world divided, and in antagonism to each other.

The Los Angeles Examiner distributed handsome buttons for the coat lapel to every child, during Humane Animal week. The buttons bore the inscription "Kindness to Animals," surrounding a dog's head, and were gotten up in California colors, red, green and yellow. These colors are the **good fortune** colors of the year and were therefore good colors to select.

The Gleaner is a neat monthly magazine, devoted to Astrological and kindred lore. Price, \$1.50 a year; 15 cents a copy. Address the New Age Book Emporium, 104 Eutaw Ave., East Lynn, Mass.

The New Astrological Bulletina, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

Nothing in the affairs of mankind is worthy of serious anxiety.—Plato.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month